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TO

ALL PAST AND PRESENT

MEMBERS

OF THE

*Sixtieth Regiment New York State Volunteers,*

WITH AFFECTIONATE REMEMBRANCE OF THE DEAD,  
AND SINCERE GOOD WISHES FOR THE LIVING ;

AND TO THE

HON. AMAZIAH B. JAMES,

TO WHOM INDEBTEDNESS IS THANKFULLY ACKNOWLEDGED  
FOR THE PRIVILEGE OF BEING ENROLLED WITH  
MY COMPANIONS IN THE MILITARY SERVICE  
OF THE UNITED STATES,

These pages are gratefully inscribed

BY THE AUTHOR.

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## P R E F A C E.

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THE following pages have been written chiefly from a desire to gratify the families and friends of those connected with the 60th Regiment, by placing before them a true account of the varied vicissitudes through which that command has passed.

So much of the book as claims to be a statement of fact, may be relied upon as being strictly true. The opinions of men and of measures, expressed from time to time, are my own, and no one else should be held responsible for them. Although it is my belief that, in the main, they are also the opinions of a large majority of the regiment, and, in some cases, express a unanimous conviction, I wish it to be understood that, except where it may otherwise be positively stated, I do not offer them as the speculations of any one besides myself.

The events herein recorded, as transpiring prior to the 20th of February, 1863, are those which, for the most part, came under my own observation; which fact, I beg the reader to bear in mind, as accounting for the egotism, which I knew not how to avoid, in giving a narrative of personal experiences.

I acknowledge obligations to many, for help in perfecting

the book, but hope that I may not be thought to underestimate the aid afforded by others, by here recording my especial gratitude to Quartermaster Merritt, and to Adjutant Willson.

Associating, as I did for so many months, with those whose military career I here attempt to record,—a period of time which, so varied were its vicissitudes, that I cannot recall it without the deepest and tenderest emotion,—I have, in making up these pages, cherished the hope that I might thus secure a more lasting remembrance in the hearts of those who have so nobly dared and suffered for our beloved country.

RICHARD EDDY.

PHILADELPHIA, March, 1864.

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# HISTORY

OF THE

## SIXTIETH REGIMENT

### NEW YORK STATE VOLUNTEERS.

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#### I.

#### THE ORGANIZATION.

ON the 5th of July, 1861, His Excellency, Edwin D. Morgan, Governor of the State of New York, and Commander-in-Chief of the Military and Naval Forces of the same, issued an order to Colonel Charles R. Brundage, commanding the Thirty-Third Regiment N. Y. S. M., to rendezvous his regiment at Ogdensburgh.

In obedience to the order, the Colonel took all necessary steps, among other things issuing the following :

Wanted for the Thirty-Third Regiment New York State Militia, able-bodied men, between the ages of 18 and 45 years. A minor will not be enlisted without the written consent of his parent or guardian. The term of service is three years. The following is the rate of pay now established :

GRADE.	Per Month.	Per Year.	For 3 Years.
To a Serg't Major, Quartermaster Sergeant, principal Musician and Chief Bugler, each,	\$23	\$276	\$828
First Sergeant of a company.....	22	264	792
All other Sergeants, each.....	19	228	684
Corporals .....	15	180	540
Buglers .....	15	180	540
Musicians.....	14	168	504
Privates .....	13	156	468

In addition to the pay as above stated, one ration per day, and an abundant supply of good clothing is allowed to every soldier. Quarters, fuel, and medical attendance are always provided by the Government without deduction from the soldier's pay. If a soldier should become disabled in the line of his duties, the laws provide for him a pension; or he may, if he prefer it, obtain admission into the Soldiers' Home, which will afford him a comfortable home as long as he may wish to receive its benefits.

#### THE THIRTY-THIRD REGIMENT.

Col. CHARLES R. BRUNDAGE, Commanding,  
 Lieut. Col. CHAUNCEY M. CLARK. Major J. W. SMITH.

The following officers and persons have been appointed to recruit the Thirty-Third Regiment:

Flank Co. R, 1st Lieut. Thomas Elliott, Ogdensburgh; Co. B, J. C. O. Redington, Ogdensburgh; Co. C, 2d Lieut. Mahlon Bromigham, Lisbon Centre; Co. D, Capt. Hugh Smith, Madrid; Co. E, William B. Goodrich, Canton; Co. F, P. S. Sinclair, King's Hall, Malone; Co. G, Capt. Henry C. Eastman, Stockholm; Co. H, Capt. David Day, 2d, Macomb; Co. I, Capt. Simeon Wells, East Pitcairn; Flank Co. L, 1st Lieut. James M. King, South Canton.

J. M. Ransom, of Champlain, has been legally appointed by Col. Brundage to recruit a Company for this Regiment.

This Regiment is now accepted by the Governor, and will be rendezvoused at Ogdensburgh, where it will be subsisted from the time they are received at said rendezvous, or until mustered into the service of the United States. Steady, active, sober and healthy men, between the ages of 18 and 45 years, who wish to join a first-class regiment composed of the sturdy sons of St. Lawrence and Franklin counties, commanded by competent officers, and who wish to be provided with good quarters, good pay and good rations, will lose no time in reporting themselves at any of the above-named company headquarters, or at the rendezvous at Ogdensburgh.

A few non-commissioned officers and musicians wanted. An excellent and abundant ration is supplied daily to each man. Every Volunteer will be paid at the rate of fifty cents, in lieu



of forage, for every twenty miles of travel from his home to the place of muster; and when discharged, at the same rate from the place of his discharge to his home; and in addition thereto, the sum of one hundred dollars, and probably at the next session of Congress, in addition thereto, a law will be passed granting them a bounty of 160 acres of land. In case of death, this will be received by their relatives.

GOD SAVE THE UNION!

FRANCIS E. PARKER, Adjutant.

This was promptly responded to, and the regiment was filled up as follows:

William B. Goodrich, William Montgomery, and Benjamin R. Clark, Captain of Company L, Thirty-Third N. Y. Militia, enlisted men in Canton, Hermon, Potsdam, Russell, Madrid, Colton, Parishville, and Gouverneur, St. Lawrence county. They went to Camp Wheeler, September 10, 105 in number; but after medical examination, four were rejected, leaving 101, who organized by electing William B. Goodrich, Captain; Benjamin R. Clark, First Lieutenant; William Montgomery, Second Lieutenant. Being the first company to organize, they obtained the right of the line, and were designated Company "A."

Captain David Day, 2d, and First Lieutenant John Snyder, both of Company H, Thirty-Third N. Y. Militia, enlisted men in Macomb, Gouverneur, and Depeyster, St. Lawrence county, and went to Camp Wheeler with forty men, September 9th. They organized by electing David Day, 2d Captain, John Snyder, First Lieutenant, James Hurst, Second Lieutenant, and took the left of the line, being called Company "B."

John C. O. Redington, a private in the Eighteenth N. Y. S. Volunteers, Thomas Hobart, a private in Seventh Mass. Volunteers, John E. Wilson and Nehemiah Wiley, enlisted men in Hammond, Morristown, Oswegatchie, Edwards, Rossie,

Russell and Fowler, St. Lawrence county, and went to Camp Wheeler, September 12th, with 32 men. John C. O. Redington was elected Captain, James Young, First Lieutenant, Thomas Hobart, Second Lieutenant. They became the right centre company, or fifth in line, and were called Company "C."

Second Lieutenant James M. King, of Company "K," Thirty-Third N. Y. Militia, Winslow M. Thomas, and George M. Gleason enlisted men in Russell, Edwards, Pierpoint and Canton, St. Lawrence county, and went to Camp Wheeler September 11th with 53 men. They elected Winslow M. Thomas, Captain, James M. King, First Lieutenant, George M. Gleason, Second Lieutenant, and took position as third company from the right, and the name of Company "D."

William H. Hyde, P. Shelly Sinclair, and George G. Cornish enlisted men in Malone, Bangor, and Brandon, Franklin county, and went to Camp Wheeler September 10th with 51 men. William H. Hyde was elected Captain, P. Shelly Sinclair, First Lieutenant, and Hosea C. Reynolds, Second Lieutenant. They took position as seventh company from the right, and were called Company "E."

Thomas Elliott, a private in the Seventh N. Y. Militia, which regiment had been in service thirty days in defence of Washington, by special order of the President, enlisted men in Heuvelton, Hermon, De Kalb and Lisbon, St. Lawrence county, and went to Camp Wheeler September 10th with 54 men. Thomas Elliott was elected Captain, John Delany, First Lieutenant, Milton F. Spencer, Second Lieutenant. They took position immediately to the left of the right company, and were designated as Company "F."

Captain Hugh Smith, of Company "D," Thirty-Third N. Y. Militia, enlisted men in Madrid, Waddington, Louisville, Massena and Norfolk, St. Lawrence county, and went to Camp Wheeler September 11th with 27 men. Hugh Smith was elected Captain, Orson M. Foot, First Lieutenant, John Dun-

don, Jr., Second Lieutenant. They took position on the right of the left company, and were called Company "G."

James M. Ransom, Loring E. White, and Marcellus L. Fitch enlisted men in Champlain, Mooers, Ellenburgh, Altona, Chazy and Saranac, Clinton county, and Lisbon, St. Lawrence county, and went to Camp Wheeler, September 20th, with 45 men. James M. Ransom was elected Captain, Loring E. White, First Lieutenant, and Marcellus L. Fitch, Second Lieutenant. They took position as the left centre company, or sixth in line, and were named Company "H."

Rev. Jesse H. Jones and Guy Hogan enlisted men in Lawrence, Stockholm and Brasher, St. Lawrence county, and in Dickinson, Franklin county, and went to Camp Wheeler September 24th, with 55 men. Jesse H. Jones was elected Captain, Guy Hogan, First Lieutenant, Lyman M. Shedd, Second Lieutenant. The position of the company was fourth in line, immediately to the right of the right centre company, and it was designated Company "I."

Abel Godard and Captain Henry C. Eastman, of Company "C," Thirty-Fourth N. Y. Militia, enlisted men in Stockholm and Richville, St. Lawrence county, and went to Camp Wheeler September 14th, with 42 men. Abel Godard was elected Captain, Henry C. Eastman, First Lieutenant, Abner B. Shipman, Second Lieutenant. They were the eighth company in line, and occupied position as the centre of the left wing, and were called Company "K."

Seniority of rank among the line officers was not determined by their position in the line, but by the date of their election, and was at first readily ascertained by reference to the letter which designated their company. Subsequently, as a change in the commanding officer of any one company made it junior to all the others — although it still retained the letter at first given it — it became necessary to refer to the date of rank as given in the commissions.

Captains Redington, Thomas, Hyde and Elliott were all

elected September 13th, and agreed to decide their rank by lot. By mere luck, Capt. Redington became the senior.

Several of the companies had national flags presented to them. I am only conversant with the circumstances attendant on the presentation of two. The citizens of Canton gave one to Company "A" on the morning of their going into camp; Prof. Massena Goodrich, of the Theological School, spoke for the donors, and Capt. Wm. B. Goodrich, responded for the company. Since his death, the words uttered by him on that occasion have a peculiar significance. The presentation was made in front of his law office; and his unpremeditated remarks were, as noted down at the time by Col. Henry Barber, in substance, as follows:

My social position and pecuniary circumstances are such that I could stay at home and enjoy the society of my family, who are dearer than life to me, as well as most people can. I have not taken this step rashly; I have not been influenced by any sudden excitement. I have thoroughly considered the whole matter, and have come to the conclusion that it is a duty I owe my country, to surrender up my life, if need be, in her defence.

As I said in the beginning, I cannot make a speech now; but if God spares my life to return and meet you again, I will then make a speech. But one thing, fellow-citizens, you may rest assured of—I shall never disgrace that beautiful flag you have just presented me. I shall stand by it, and defend it to the last; and if I fall, you may depend upon it, it will be at the post of duty.\*

Before any company had been organized, I opened a correspondence with Col. Brundage with reference to the Chaplaincy. He expressed his pleasure at my desire to obtain the place, and promised to do all in his power to bring it about. On

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\* This flag was left at Harper's Ferry, Va., in June, 1862, and remained there till the following September, when the rebels permitted it to be used to cover the body of Col. Miles, over which it lay during the transit of the body to Baltimore, and until the burial. It is now with the company.

the 17th of September he wrote me that the companies were nearly all in, and that it was desirable that I should commence services at once. Subsequently, I received a certificate from him of the same date, to the effect that eight of the nine\* captains then on duty had approved of my appointment.

On the 22d, I reported for duty, and at 4 P.M., held my first religious service with the Regiment; at the close of which I gave notice, by request of Brig. Gen. S. C. F. Thorndike, who had command of the camp, as a "Branch of the Albany Depôt of Volunteers," of a service to be held on Fast-day, the following Thursday. On the day and hour appointed the service was held, and was largely attended, not only by the troops, but also by large numbers of citizens of Ogdensburgh.

Public religious service was held once on each of the five following Sundays, and with as great regularity thereafter as circumstances would allow.†

Some of the men held prayer-meetings every evening during our stay at Camp Wheeler; at first in the loft of the building occupied as a dining-hall and officers' drill-room, but subsequently in a shed adjoining the guard-house. These meetings I attended occasionally; but, feeling that my presence embarrassed others instead of helping them, I kept aloof, and generally spent my evenings with the officers, who were instructed in the Manual of Arms by Col. Brundage.

Dr. Chambers and myself were quartered together in the building occupied as a hospital. We had many merry times, and were generally very happy. We were careful to attend, as far as possible, to all the minutiae of military life, and — as Hospital-Steward Cornish, who alone was in our company, can testify — gave particular attention to roll-call!

Some time early in October, large numbers of the citizens

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\* Capt. Redington was the ninth. His objection was based wholly on his conscientious opposition to my theological tenets.

† For a more full account of these services, see Chapter XVI.



of Canton and Russell came to camp and held a picnic with Company "D." In behalf of the visitors, I presented a flag to the company, which was received by Captain Thomas in a very appropriate speech.

At about the same time Col. Brundage went to Albany, and, after an audience with the Examining Committee, returned to camp, assured of the position of Major when the organization was completed. Not knowing what further changes might be made, and having fully completed all my arrangements to go with the regiment, I deemed it prudent to have as many evidences of my appointment as possible on file at Albany; and therefore sent by Judge James, who was going to the Governor on other business, the certificate of appointment which I had received from Col. Brundage.

On the 19th, Capt. Goodrich having gone to Albany to appear before the Board of Examiners, a strong feeling was manifest in camp against his being promoted over Col. Brundage, and I wrote him a plain statement of the facts. He returned, however, on the 23d, assured of the position of Lieutenant-Colonel, and took command at once of the troops. Subsequently he had an interview with the line officers, and it was understood that they were satisfied in regard to the matter.

On the afternoon of the 24th, Hon. William A. Wheeler, for whom the camp had been named, brought up and presented to the regiment a national flag, made after the pattern prescribed in the Army Regulations. The regiment was paraded to receive it, and a large concourse of citizens from St. Lawrence and the adjoining counties was present to witness the ceremony. Mr. Wheeler, in an address in which he gave an historical sketch of the past triumphs of the American Flag, and a patriotic description of its significance, value and present danger, put it into the hands of Lieut.-Col. Goodrich, expressing his confident belief that the regiment would guard, protect and honor it. The Lieutenant-Colonel, in receiving

the gift, spoke for the regiment in an assurance of their consciousness of the worth of the flag, the greatness of the principles it represented, and the fidelity and patriotic love with which it should be kept and guarded.\*

The whole affair was a very pleasant one, and passed off greatly to the satisfaction of all present.

During our stay at Camp Wheeler all were kept busy. Reveille was beaten just before sunrise, immediately followed by roll-call. Breakfast was had at 7 o'clock; squad drills, under charge of the non-commissioned officers, from 8 to 10 o'clock; non-commissioned officers' drill, by the adjutant, from 11 to 12; dinner at 1; company drill, by the commissioned officers, from 2 to 3½; dress parade at 4; supper at 6. Retreat was beaten at sunset, followed by roll-call; tattoo at 8½, followed by the final roll-call, after which none were allowed to be out of quarters; and at nine, taps were sounded as the signal to put out lights and go to bed. As previously stated, the commissioned officers were instructed in the evening by Col. Brundage.

The quarters at Camp Wheeler were comfortably arranged in large buildings, formerly used by the Northern Railroad Company as workshops for the manufacture and repair of the rolling-stock of their road. There were six or eight of these buildings. As many as were needed were used for quarters, and the balance were disposed of according to convenience. The centre building was a cook-room and dining-hall. Gen. Schuyler F. Judd and Mr. J. B. Armstrong supplied the table. Some of the men, especially those of the lower class, who probably never had fared half so well before, grumbled over, and found fault with their food, and during the last night at camp, perpetrated outrages and folly on the property of the

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\* At Antietam this flag was badly damaged by rebel shot. Subsequent exposures further tended to its destruction; and while we were encamped near Fairfax Station, Va., in January, 1863, it accidentally took fire, and was rendered worthless.



contractors. They were not long away from the place, however, before they saw, by contrast, how much they had lost in being deprived of the well-cooked and wholesome food furnished at Camp Wheeler, and how blind and ungrateful they had been in their complaints.

On Tuesday, October 29th, Col. William B. Hayward reported at camp as our commander. Gen. Thorndike ordered the regiment paraded for his reception, and introduced him by reading a commission, as follows :

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK,  
BY THE GRACE OF GOD, FREE and INDEPENDENT,  
*To WILLIAM B. HAYWARD, Greeting:*

We, reposing especial trust and confidence, as well in your patriotism, conduct and loyalty, as in your integrity and readiness to do us good and faithful service, have appointed and constituted, and by these presents do appoint and constitute, you, the said William B. Hayward, Colonel of the Sixtieth Regiment N. Y. S. Volunteers, with rank from October 25th, 1861. You are therefore to observe and follow such orders and instructions as you shall, from time to time, receive from our Commander-in-Chief of the Military Forces of our said State, or any other your superior officer, according to the rules and discipline of war, and hold the said office in the manner specified in and by the Constitution and Laws of our said State and of the United States, in pursuance of the trust reposed in you; and for so doing, this shall be your commission.

In testimony whereof, we have caused our seal for military commissions to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Edwin D. Morgan, Governor of our said State, Commander-in-Chief of the Military and Naval Forces of the same, at our City of Albany, the twenty-fifth day of October, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one.

..... : Passed the Adjutant-General's Office.  
: SEAL. :                    THOMAS HILLHOUSE,  
: ..... :                    Adjutant-General.

E. D. MORGAN.

The Colonel made a speech, which left a very favorable impression on nearly all whom he addressed. An original manœuvre, however, which he executed with his sword, at the close of his remarks, was very ludicrous. Subsequently, many tried to imitate it; but D. M. Robertson alone became an expert, especially in that part where the coat-tails described the line of beauty!

In company with Major Brundage, I had an interview with the Colonel on the subject of the Chaplaincy, informing him of the circumstances under which I came there, the documents at Albany, and the assurances of the Governor that they were sufficient, and that I should receive the appointment. He replied that he would give the case a fair and serious consideration. I left him in conversation with the Major, who soon after informed me that the Colonel told him that he had a friend in New York who must have the Chaplaincy. At my suggestion, the Major canvassed the subject among the officers, and reported that a majority would vote for me.

The next day the Colonel called the company commanders together, and, as subsequently reported to me by several who were present, addressed them, in substance, as follows:

I have called you to consider the very important matter of electing a Chaplain. I have a very dear friend in New York, whom I desire to see in that place. He is a man of great experience and ability, having been for several years a Foreign Missionary. I believe that he will be especially interested in the souls of these men. Whatever your previous preferences may have been, and whatever your expressions of preference, I desire you to consider it as the greatest personal favor you can grant me, to vote for the Rev. Dr. Scudder, of New York. I am willing to contribute, and I hope you all are, towards making Mr. Eddy whole in any outlay he may have made in expectation of the place: but I have thought this matter all over, and if one hundred thousand dollars were placed here on one hand, and the Rev. Dr. Scudder on the other, and I was told that it was the

last choice I could make in life, I should choose Dr. Scudder! If I have to fall on the field, as perhaps I may, the Rev. Dr. Scudder is the man above all others whom I desire should minister to me in the last hour.

Lieut.-Col. Goodrich and Major Brundage withdrew without voting. The company commanders voted as follows: Day, Redington, Hyde, Elliott, Ransom, Jones, and Godard for Rev. Dr. Scudder.

Clark,\* Thomas and Smith for R. Eddy.

Shortly after this vote the regiment was paraded, and Lieutenant Perkins mustered all present into the service of the United States for three years, or during the war. Later in the day, Company "A" held an election, and chose 2d Lieut. William Montgomery, Captain.

In the afternoon of the next day, Thursday, October 31st, the regiment was again paraded, when the Hon. John Fine presented a beautiful State banner in behalf of the ladies of Ogdensburgh. Judge Fine spoke as follows:

OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS,—I am commissioned by the ladies of Ogdensburgh to present to you this banner, which is emblematic of the pride and greatness of the State of New York. We have confidence in your courage and patriotism, and that you will, with God's blessing, bear this banner aloft triumphant to victory. Some of you are the descendants of men who fought and died on the Revolutionary field. A descent from such ancestors is a strong guarantee that you will not disgrace this banner by cowardice. Some of you are soldiers of the cross, and have laid your vows upon the altar to be faithful to God and your country. Remember the warning in your book of discipline: "It is better not to vow than to vow and not perform." Most of you are natives of St. Lawrence county, and have been taught from your childhood to be proud of a county whose citizens are equal in intelligence, virtue and patriotism to any other county in the

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\* First Lieutenant B. R. Clark, in command of Company "A," by virtue of promotion of Capt. Goodrich.

Empire State? See to it that you do not, by misconduct, tarnish the fame of a county which contains the ashes of a Silas Wright. The finest representative of man, of fallen but redeemed man, is the Christian missionary, who, after toiling to instruct and bless his fellow-man, dies the death of a martyr in attestation of the truth he has taught. Next to him is the patriot soldier, who leaves his peaceful home for a distant field of battle to fight and die for his country. You have a glorious mission, and may well be envied by many of us; who, from age and sex, are unable to accompany you; but we shall follow you with our sympathies and prayers. The acceptance by you of this banner is an engagement on your part to make it your pillar of cloud by day, and your pillar of fire by night, to lead you on your march. Wherever it shall go you will go; wherever it shall stand you will stand; and on the battle-field it shall recall to your memory the charge which I now give you, in the name of the ladies of Ogdensburgh, to conquer or die. May God bless you, and crown your arms with success, in restoring peace and union to our beloved country!

The flag was received by Col. Hayward, who made the following reply:

As the representative, and in the name of the officers, non-commissioned officers and soldiers of the Sixtieth Regiment of New York State Volunteers, I accept with profound emotion this beautiful and costly testimonial from the ladies of Ogdensburgh to the beloved relatives and friends who are leaving their homes and firesides, and all that life holds dearest of tenderest relations, to go forth to the defence of the Union of these States, so blessed heretofore by God, but which now is sought to be disintegrated by wicked, aspiring, ambitious men. This flag shall be our rallying point; and as we look up to its folds as they float upon the breezes which are sent from heaven, and as we catch the words "Jehovah Nissi" (God is our banner), we shall, with blessings upon the ladies of Ogdensburgh for so touching a memento of their kindness, their goodness, and their patriotism, and with a firm, unwavering trust in Almighty God to crown our efforts with successful issue, enter into the conflict strengthened by the battle-cry of God and our country!

After the flag presentation, B. H. Vary, Esq., on behalf of the ladies of Rensselaer Falls and Cooper's Falls, presented the soldiers with a package of woollen stockings, in the following remarks :

COLONEL HAYWARD,—I have received from the ladies of Canton Falls and vicinity, and from Cooper's Falls and vicinity, this package of stockings, with the request that I would present them to this regiment. They are not as brilliant as the beautiful banner presented by their sisters from Ogdensburgh ; but they evince the same warm and heartfelt patriotism, the same desire to contribute to the efficiency, comfort and happiness of the regiment. They are furnished, in compliance with the call of our country, upon the patriotism of her daughters, to supply, as rapidly as possible, articles of comfort for their husbands, fathers, brothers and sons, now in, and those about entering the field, for the noble purpose of supporting and sustaining the Government. To show that they are just the articles wanted—made just in the style they should be, I beg to read a few lines from the letter of Doctor Bellows, President of the Sanitary Committee : “Of flannel shirts there are an abundance ; but of socks, without the troublesome seam in the middle, there are not enough, and the women are urged to knit all they can by hand.” Sir, there are several peculiarities about these stockings. They are made for brave and good men. No coward, traitor, or enemy of our country, is ever to possess a single one of them. The last thing knit upon them was the toe, to show they were intended to advance, and not for cowardly retreat. There is not a bit of cotton in them ; cotton is a traitor ! The sheep that provided the wool from which this yarn was spun, and from which these stockings were knit, were reared upon our own meadows and pastures, know the voice of their shepherd, and are ever unassuming, true, honest and faithful. Soldiers, when you receive these stockings, remember that warm hearts at home are anxiously throbbing for your welfare ; that your mothers, wives and sisters look to your courage and faithfulness for the perpetuity of every useful blessing which a good government can give ; that while you are manfully fighting the battles of our country, other busy fingers will be plying the needle for your comfort, and tears of affection



will fill the eye and swell the heart over the memory of the loved, the brave but absent ones. Sir, I now present these stockings to you, to be by you distributed to your regiment as occasion and circumstances require. And when you return with your brow bedecked with the laurels of the field, should you then seek for civic honors, and wish for the suffrages of the citizens of St. Lawrence county, you must be sure you can account well for the stockings!

Col. Hayward accepted, on behalf of the soldiers, the considerate gifts, in some very appropriate remarks. After the presentation had been made, Major Brundage escorted Adjutant Gale to the centre of the square, and he was presented with a sword and revolver from his friends and associates in New York city. Col. Hayward made the presentation. The articles were accompanied by the following letter:

20 WARREN STREET, N. Y., Sept. 20, 1861.

To ROLLIN C. GALE, *Adjutant Sixtieth Regiment N. Y. S. V.*:

DEAR SIR,—The undersigned, your friends, and late your companions at 20 Warren street, New York, entertaining a very high regard for your excellent qualities as a citizen and a soldier, beg leave to present to you the accompanying sword as a token of their kindly remembrance of you, and their appreciation of your character. That it will never be dishonored in your hands we have the strongest guarantee in our knowledge of your past life. The voluntary soldier always assumes responsibilities of the gravest character. Whether he follows or leads, his obligations to his country and to mankind are not materially changed—for war, in its best aspect, is the greatest calamity that can befall a nation; and that its rigor may be softened, depends wholly upon the courage, constancy and humanity of the soldier. But this is a war of necessity—a war of defence. We go into the conflict, not for plunder or for conquest, but for the integrity of the Government, the very life of the nation. In the sacred name of Liberty, we draw the sword and unfurl our banners. It is a war for principle, justice, truth and humanity. How greatly, then, are the obligations of the soldier enlarged! The war to which you are going is no holiday festival, no mere parade of men in

uniform. You are to encounter the actual and mortal risks of battle. Lamartine has said: "Every revolution must have its birth; every birth its throes; every throe its pangs; and every pang its groan." The hazards of war and battle are before you, and not all will part where many meet; it is a sacrifice by far the greatest that men can make. In hours of despondency your faith will be enlarged, and your patriotism elevated by the memories of our illustrious dead, and by the glorious history of our country. There are names, and incidents, and memories in our bright land which can never die while the nation lives. Washington and Greene, Bunker Hill and Lexington, are names which are dear to America and Americans. They speak to us, in eloquent words, from every patriot's grave; they speak to us of sacrifices, of trials, of heroism, of fortitude, of devotion, and of triumph. Glorious watchwords these to the Northern soldiers! Go forth, then, with the weapons of your warfare. Go with no doubt of the justice of your cause and of your ultimate success. Go, assured that you are remembered by your friends and countrymen at home; and may the God of battles send you back to us crowned with the laurels of victory!

With sentiments of the greatest esteem, we remain sincerely your friends,

Cyrus Clark,	P. Bartlett, Jr.,
H. Parller,	O. W. Wilmot,
L. M. Bates,	W. C. Morse,
William H. Sanford,	W. B. Shackleton,
T. E. Roberts,	P. B. Berry,
J. S. Hills,	C. L. Knowles,
Clark Skinner,	C. B. Fox,
Henry P. Cohen,	Martin Kean,
F. H. Corliss,	William Bradley,
Frank R. Rogers,	George N. Bliss,
B. F. Bigelow,	J. H. Reed.

Adjutant Gale received the weapons in the following remarks:

KIND FRIENDS AND FORMER ASSOCIATES OF NEW YORK,—I accept, with feelings of pride and pleasure, your beautiful and most opportune gift of sword and pistol; and I return to you my most



grateful acknowledgments for the noble, patriotic and friendly sentiments with which your tokens are accompanied. Be assured, gentlemen, that I go forth to the campaign deeply impressed with a sense of the responsibilities of the volunteer soldier, and anxious to discharge, in a creditable manner, the duties which I owe as a citizen to our common country. All considerations of personal care or private interest should be held secondary, in the crisis of our national history, to the public safety. The nation has the right, now that her very life is at stake, to the property, the labor, and the lives of her citizens; and I feel it, indeed, a proud and happy privilege to expose my life in defence of the glorious rights and free institutions won for us by the blood and sacrifice of our Revolutionary fathers. With your most acceptable gifts I march in a few days with my gallant volunteer comrades; and be assured, gentlemen, I never shall draw these weapons except in defence of our common country; and whenever it becomes my duty to unsheath this sword in defence of that noble banner that floats proudly over our field, it will be done with a willing heart and steady hand, and never will be returned to its sheath with dishonor. Again thanking you for these liberal testimonials of your esteem, I bid you a hearty farewell.

Rev. Mr. Miller closed the proceedings with some patriotic remarks, and a prayer and benediction.

After these ceremonies, Adjutant Gale read an order to the regiment to be in readiness to leave at eight o'clock Friday morning for the seat of war.

The next morning, which was Friday, Col. Hayward approved the previous appointment of Adjutant Gale, appointed Hon. Edwin A. Merritt, of Pierpont, Quartermaster, and gave the sutlership to William P. Tilley, of Malone.

The reader will have noticed from the foregoing, that this regiment came into camp under a call for the 33d Regiment of Militia, and an assurance that the 33d had been accepted by the Governor; but that a change in the name and number was effected before the command was sworn in. How this was brought about, or for what reasons, I have no means of

knowing. Suspicions that there would be a change were first aroused when Col. Brundage returned from Albany, but the first positive information was given to the men when they listened to the reading of Col. Hayward's commission. Several reasons for the change were assigned by the soldiers, and by citizens, but I am not aware that any one who knew what the facts were, ever threw any light on the subject.

The following is the general order under which volunteer regiments in the state of New York were organized in 1861:

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, STATE OF NEW YORK,  
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,

ALBANY, July 30th, 1861.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 78.

The President of the United States having made a requisition on the State of New York for 25,000 additional volunteers to serve for three years or during the war, the following regulations for their organization are hereby published:

1. There will be 25 regiments, numbered from 43 to 67, both inclusive, one of which will be organized as Artillery, with six batteries of four guns each. Detailed instructions for the Artillery will be published hereafter.

2. Each Infantry regiment will consist of ten companies, and each company will be organized as follows:

One Captain, one 1st Lieutenant, one 2d Lieutenant, one 1st Sergeant, four Sergeants, eight Corporals, two Musicians, one Wagoner, and not less than sixty-four or more than eighty-two privates; maximum aggregate, one hundred and one.

3. Each regiment will be organized as follows:

## MINIMUM.

- 830 Company officers and enlisted men.
- 1 Colonel.
  - 1 Lieutenant-Colonel.
  - 1 Major.
  - 1 Adjutant (a Lieutenant).
  - 1 Regimental Quartermaster (a Lieutenant).
  - 1 Surgeon.
  - 1 Assistant Surgeon.
  - 1 Chaplain.
  - 1 Sergeant-Major.
  - 1 Regimental Quartermaster-Sergeant.
  - 1 Regimental Commissary-Sergeant.
  - 1 Hospital Steward.
  - 2 Principal Musicians.
  - 24 Musicians for Band.

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868 Aggregate.

## MAXIMUM.

- 1010 Company officers and enlisted men.
- 1 Colonel.
  - 1 Lieutenant-Colonel.
  - 1 Major.
  - 1 Adjutant (a Lieutenant).
  - 1 Regimental Quartermaster (a Lieutenant).
  - 1 Surgeon.
  - 1 Assistant Surgeon.
  - 1 Chaplain.
  - 1 Sergeant-Major.
  - 1 Regimental Quartermaster-Sergeant.
  - 1 Regimental Commissary-Sergeant.
  - 1 Hospital Steward.
  - 2 Principal Musicians.
  - 24 Musicians for Band.

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1048 Aggregate.

4. There will be three Depots at which the volunteers will assemble :

One in New-York city, to be commanded by Brigadier-General YATES ;

One at Albany, to be commanded by Brigadier-General RATHBONE ; and

One at Elmira, to be commanded by Brigadier-General VAN VALKENBURGH.

5. When 32 or more persons shall present their application to the Commandant of a Depot for a company organization, he will appoint an Inspector to make an inspection, and after the above number of able-bodied men, between the ages of 18 and 45 (minors having exhibited the written consent of their parents or guardians), have been inspected by him, the Inspector will certify the result thereof to such commandant, by whose order transportation to his Depot will be provided. On their arrival there, they will be examined by the Medical Examiner of the Depot, and quarters and subsistence will be furnished.

6. The above rule will apply to the transportation, &c., of the recruits, who may be enlisted from time to time, to complete the organization of a company.

7. When 32 or more men shall have been thus accepted by the Medical Examiner, the Commandant of the Depot will immediately direct them to nominate, by ballot, a Captain and Lieutenant of the company ; the remaining officers to be nominated on the completion of the company organization.

8. After an examination as hereinafter provided (paragraph 16) of the persons so nominated as officers, the Commandant of the Depot will transmit the Inspection Roll, with certificates of inspection, nomination and examination, to the Adjutant-General of the State. If the company thus organized shall be accepted by the Commander-in-Chief, the pay of the officers and men will commence from the date of such acceptance.

9. The company Non-commissioned officers, until the company shall be embodied in a regiment, will be appointed by the Captain ; afterwards by the Regimental Commander, on the recommendation of the Captain.

10. The Field officers for these regiments will be appointed by

the Commander-in-Chief, after they shall have passed a satisfactory examination, before a Board of officers to be hereafter named, and will be assigned to the various Depots, to superintend the organization of their regiments under the orders of the Commandants of Depots.

11. If delay should occur in the filling up of any company or regiment to the *minimum* standard to entitle it to be mustered into the United States service, the Commander-in-Chief will disband or consolidate the incomplete organization, or transfer companies or accept new organizations, as circumstances may require. When companies are consolidated the officers will be assigned according to rank, and when rank is of the same date it will be fixed by lot. Officers rendered supernumerary by disbanding or consolidating incomplete companies or regiments, will be discharged from the service, and their pay &c., will cease from the date of such discharge.

12. After the acceptance of a regiment, the Colonel will appoint from the company subalterns an Adjutant and a Regimental Quartermaster, who may be reassigned to companies at his pleasure.

13. The Surgeon and Assistant-Surgeon will be appointed by the Commander-in-Chief, after they shall have passed an examination by a commission prescribed by the Medical Department.

14. The Non-commissioned Staff will be selected by the Colonel from the non-commissioned officers and privates of the regiment; and vacancies so created will be filled by appointment as is prescribed above.

15. The Regimental Chaplain will be appointed by the Regimental Commander, on the vote of the field officers and company commanders on duty with the regiment at the time the appointment is made. The Chaplain must be a regularly ordained minister of some Christian denomination, and will receive the pay and allowances of a Captain of Cavalry.

16. The Commander-in-Chief will appoint for each Depot a Board of Examiners, to examine into the qualifications of persons nominated for company officers.

17. Field officers will be examined in the School of the Company and Battalion; Company officers in the School of the Soldier and Company; Artillery officers, in addition to the above,



will be examined in Artillery tactics and the other branches of that arm of the service. The Examiners will also inquire into the moral character and habits of the persons examined, and report for the information of the Commander-in-Chief. When a person designated as an officer shall be found not qualified, another nomination will be made instead. When no nomination shall be made to the Commander-in-chief, he will fill the vacancy.

18. When regiments are duly organized according to the above Regulations, they will be presented for muster into the service of the United States. Care will be taken to send one Muster Roll to the Adjutant-General of the State.

19. The following extracts from General Order No. 15, from the War Department, will be deemed a part of this order.

“The officers, non-commissioned officers and privates organized as above set forth, will, in all respects, be placed on the footing, as to pay and allowances, of similiar corps of the regular army: *Provided*, that their allowances for clothing shall be \$2.50 per month for Infantry.

“Every volunteer Non-commissioned officer, private, musician and artificer, who enters the service of the United States under this plan, shall be paid at the rate of 50 cents, and if a Cavalry volunteer 25 cents additional, in lieu of forage, for every 20 miles of travel from his home to the place of muster, the distance to be measured by the shortest usually travelled route; and when honorably discharged, an allowance, at the same rate, from the place of his discharge to his home, and in addition thereto the sum of one hundred dollars.

“Any volunteer who may be received into the service of the United States under this plan, and who may be wounded or otherwise disabled in the service, shall be entitled to the benefits which have been or may be conferred on persons disabled in the regular service, and the legal heirs of such as die or may be killed in service, in addition to all arrears of pay and allowances, shall receive the sum of one hundred dollars.

“The Bands of the regiments of Infantry will be paid as follows: one-fourth of each will receive the pay and allowances of sergeants of Engineer soldiers; one-fourth those of corporals of Engineer soldiers, and the remaining half those of privates of Engineer soldiers of the 1st Class.

“The Wagoners and Saddlers will receive the pay and allowances of Corporals of Cavalry.

“The Regimental Commissary Sergeant will receive the pay and allowances of a Regimental Sergeant-Major. The Company Quarter-Master Sergeant the pay and allowances of a Sergeant of Cavalry.”

By order of the Commander-in-Chief.

DUNCAN CAMPBELL,  
*Assistant Adjutant-General.*

From the “Regimental Descriptive Book,” made up about February 1st, 1862, I have drawn the following names of the non-commissioned officers and privates belonging to the Regiment. All, except three or four of these, were with us at Camp Wheeler.

COMPANY “A.”

Aldous, S.	Crowley, J. F.
Allen, T.	Crowley, M. H.
Abel, C. C.	Clark, O. E.
Brooks, W. M.	Chaney, R. B.
Bissell, L.	Carson, A.
Bruseau, P.	Coon, S. H.
Buck, L.	Chaney, J. B.
Bonney, W. B.	Cook, G. L.
Balcom, M. K.	Carpenter, W. S.
Bissell, C. V.	Chamberlain, C. C. F.
Bissell, E.	Cleland T.
Blount, S. P.	Crowley, P.
Byrom, H. R.	Champlain, F. J.
Barber, C. B.	Crane, E. L.
Church, R. A.	Clark, E.
Clark, L.	Crowley, J.
Covey, H.	Duprey, J.
Cagle, N. F.	Duprey, L.

Dickinson, N. M.	Preston, J. C.
Daily, J. T.	Perry, De W. C.
Davenport, A.	Pelton, H. E.
Enslow, S. H.	Parker, D.
Ellis, J.	Pennington, H.
Elmer, R. S.	Robinson, J. A.
Fitch, J. C.	Robinson, A. C.
Fitch, W. H.	Robinson, J.
Fisk, A.	Robertson, D. M.
Finley, E. S.	Royal, W. H.
Ford, E. W.	Rose, E.
Gray, A. P.	Shepard, O.
Gebo, P., Jr.	Sturtevant, H.
Gates, L. L.	Smith, W.
Harlow, H.	Stevenson, E.
Harper, J.	Smith, S. W.
Hart, D. E.	Sevey, J.
Havens, R. P.	Stevenson, P.
Haskell, S. C.	Smith, H. T.
Kellog, G. H.	Severance, C. H.
Kelley, J.	Stone, H.
Lasier, J., Jr.	Shannahan, T.
Lockwood, D. R.	Tilley, W. N.
Lasell, S. W.	Tanner, H. F.
Lequea, L. H.	Taplin, W. O.
McDonald, D. A.	Tupper, L.
McKee, E. G.	Thompson, W.
McCormick, J.	Willson, L. S.
McMonegal, J.	Whitford, J. B.
McCuen, L.	White, M.
North, E. D.	Wait, F. H.
Olin, W. N.	Worden, J. S.



## COMPANY "B."

Alywood, J.	Mason, D. G.
Brasie, A.	Moore, H.
Bolton, E. E.	Mead, M.
Brasie, G.	McGregor, J.
Ballow, M. S.	Newman, G. W.
Bishop, G.	Peck, L.
Corbett, D.	Patridge, E. H.
Congar, N. W.	Quinlin, J.
Cunningham, J. H.	Roberts, J. M.
Cumming, C. S.	Rounds, D. E.
Clements, D.	Raven, J. C.
Cummings, J. A.	Raven, J.
Charter, N.	Russell, M.
Day, S. W.	Ross, S.
Daily, S.	Sherwin, J.
Dana, D. Z.	Sterling, W. E.
DeLong, C.	Sayer, C.
DeLong, M. R.	Shappee, F.
Dorgan, J.	Sisson, C. H.
Duncan, J.	Soper, T. H.
Downing, T. J.	Smithers, G.
Fishback, E. F.	Sterling, W.
Fishback, S.	Scanlon, J.
Finley, A.	Turnbull, C.
Fardan, J.	Valley, P.
Graves, D.	Ward, W.
Hicks, A. E.	Wells, G.
Houghton, G. W.	Washburn, S.
Hyde, A.	Wilson, R., Jr.
Houghton, C. H.	Works, L.
Hyde, M.	Wright, J.
House, N.	Ward, A.
Johnson, W.	Ward, J.
King, J.	Works, W.
Knights, G. H.	

## COMPANY "C."

Austin, B.	Hill, G. W.
Buttles, H. W.	Holliday, D.
Backus, S.	Hyde, N.
Burzee, A.	Harder, C. H.
Burnham, A. H.	Haskins, G.
Barney, J.	Hayne, P.
Brien, D.	Knox, L. J.
Burns, J. W.	Lamphear, L. J.
Bush, N.	Lasier, J.
Barber, L.	Lewis, F. C.
Brown, S. S.	Lewis, J.
Burdick, S. F.	Lasselle, J. A.
Brewster, C.	Lyon, D. H.
Carlisle, B.	McIntyre, W. A.
Crawford, J.	Macier, J.
Corben, S.	McDaid, L.
Collins, M. D.	Morrison, D.
Collins, W. E.	McWilliams, H.
Clink, G.	Mitchell, H.
Churchill, W.	Marsh, G. W.
Clark, C.	Nice, C.
Dunn, H. W.	Nettleton, E.
Dygert, K.	Norton, J.
Densmore, J. M.	O'Neil, C.
Eastman, G. M.	Phillips, T.
Elderkin, G. E.	Powers, H. W.
Enslow, G. R.	Pickert, J.
Fitch, F. M.	Petrie, G.
Fox, G. W.	Petrie, M.
Gurley, W. S.	Petrie, J.
Glazier, J.	Rose, L. A.
Goodwin, G. R.	Robinson, J. F.
Gates, N.	Rock, W.

Reed, W. J.	Van Tassell, E.
Ryan, G. F.	Wiley, N.
Soper, L. M.	Wilson, J. E.
Sibbitts, J.	Willis, J.
Sherman, G. H.	Warner, B. F.
Severance, G.	Watson, G.
Schuyler, O.	Weaver, A.
Starr, J. M.	White, J.
St. James, M.	Worden, H. N.
Thomas, L.	Wilson, E.
Tyler, L.	Yerden, S. H.
Vroman, N.	Yerden, J.

## COMPANY "D."

Adams, S.	Cardinell, F.
Annis, G.	Cardinell, J.
Allen, A.	Carpenter, G.
Ayers, A.	Comstock, L. E.
Ayers, M.	Colton, J.
Bennett, G.	Cole, J. M.
Bromaghin, A.	Carter, V. M.
Brill, N. L.	Carpenter, N.
Brill, O. P.	Casey, T.
Bullock, W.	Dawson, W. W.
Barnes, H.	Daniels, L.
Billings, G.	Erls, W.
Brown, J.	Flack, G. W.
Brown, D.	Furgerson, M.
Beach, E.	Furgerson, H.
Clark, W. W.	Furgerson, J.
Cramer, L.	Gray, J. K.
Cramer, J. S.	Geer, A.
Colton, J. L.	Galvin, M.
Cavanaugh, J.	Gleason, L.
Clark, G. R.	Gleason, H.

Harmer, J.	Platney, O. L.
Hutchinson, R.	Palmer, J.
Hoffman, N.	Rockwell, L.
Havens, W.	Rice, C.
Harris, H.	Richards, S. E.
Ivers, T.	Reed, L.
King, G. W.	Reed, E.
Knapp, S.	Robinson, D. V.
Lamphear, E.	Stephenson, J.
Lillie, J. N.	Scott, P.
Lawrence, M.	Streeter, J.
Lawton, J.	Safford, G.
Lawson, G. S.	Tuller, L. W.
Morgan, A. G.	Titus, S. J.
Makee, W.	Taylor, R.
Merrihew, C. B.	Trumble, W.
Merrihue, V.	Tupper, S.
Moore, J. D.	Wetherell, W. R.
McAllister, J.	Wells, J.
Manchester, G. S.	Wells, G.
Morrill, C. B.	Wetherell, D. B.
Noble, O.	Wellington, S. A.
Norman, S. C. F.	West, A.
Nelson, E.	Wood, S.
Nelson, R.	Wells, A.
Norman, N.	Wells, C.
Oliver, W.	

## COMPANY "E."

Allen, H. E.	Burns, J.
Annett, J.	Barton, L. J.
Bently, W. H.	Butterfield, L.
Benware, L. E.	Brand, A. L.
Berry, J. M.	Bigelow, A. D.
Burns, T.	Brayton, J.

Briggs, A.	Hayt, A.
Blake, W.	Hathaway, H. J.
Curtis, O.	Kimpton, W. H.
Canfield, H. F.	Lee, N. F.
Collins, S.	Lee, L. L.
Chase, O.	Lamson, T. A.
Cheaney, C.	Low, R. G.
Coopy, J.	Mooran, B.
Cheaney, G.	Melvin, S. P.
Cornish, G. G.	Mooney, J.
Curtis, I.	Mulholland, T.
Cole, J. M.	Morehead, W.
Chineveat, A.	Maher, P.
Chase, H. M.	Maher, E.
Clark, L.	Mortimer P.
Crocker, M.	Park, W.
Devenport, G. H.	Paye, H. N.
Dailey, M.	Perrigo, B. F.
Eastabrooks, W.	Place, J.
Evans, P. M.	Prarie, O.
Earle, W. H. H.	Park, C. N.
Fellows, L.	Place, H.
Ferris, J. N.	Raymond, J. O.
Gage, L. S.	Ramsdell, R.
Gonia, F.	Russell, D.
Graves, F.	Raustin, T.
Gallagher, F.	Riley, J.
Greeno, L.	Stanley, M. D.
Greeno, J.	Steemberge, W.
Groodrich, Z.	St. Antoine, G.
Gabree, W.	Somers, A.
Howe, J.	Somers, B. C.
Handley, J.	Silsbee, J. A.
Herrichy, J.	Skiff, A. N.
Hinman, B.	Sancomb, C.

Sabins, H.	Thompson, E. A.
Smith, G.	Thompson, S. R. C.
Stancliff, R. R.	Washburn, G.
Smith, A.	Wood, F.
Skeels, W. C.	Wilcox, A. H.
Sherden, M.	Willard, C. D.
Silsbee, G. M.	Weller, H. G.
Taro, F.	Walohon, B.

## COMPANY "F."

Adams, J. W.	Eggelston, J.
Adrain, H.	Fiefield, J.
Ames, L. B.	Fredenberg, R.
Allen, J.	Flanigan, J.
Byette, J.	Flanigan, H.
Barker, W. J.	Farmer, B.
Boyd, T.	Fairbanks, J.
Beyzett, J.	Flack, H.
Byett, S.	Guilfoil, M.
Carnithan, L.	Gordon, W.
Chilton, J.	Grimshaw, J.
Conklin, J.	Giffin, D. G.
Clark, J. C.	Guild, W.
Coffee, A.	Gotham, J.
Cozens, C.	Giffin, D. W.
Cozens, B.	Head, M.
Cleland, W.	Hullitt, W.
Chambers, J.	Heath, S.
Chambers, T.	Hydorn, J.
Cleland, G.	Haverstock, C.
Daniels, H.	Heath, H.
Downs, H.	Havens, H.
Downs, J. W.	Harvey, A.
Donnelly, E.	Keyse, J.
Durham, A.	Kellison, J.



Kennedy, J.	Santo, A.
Leonard, M.	Schuyler, J.
Mahony, P.	Smith, W.
Mills, J. M.	Santo, C.
McDonald, W.	Stewart, G.
Nolan, M.	Stewart, H.
Prouse, F.	Stone, N.
Page, J. F.	Sayers, G.
Palmer, H.	Stewart, W.
Pruner, A.	Stork, J.
Revà, J.	Spring, M.
Robinson, J.	Sullivan, D.
Rice, C.	Sewell, G.
Reed, F.	Turner, E.
Reilly, F.	Thayer, E.
Ryan, J.	Thompson, H.
Radican, J.	Wright, J.
Smithers, A.	Wardell, J. M.
Stevens, M.	Weymouth, C.
Stevens, H.	Walrath, A.

## COMPANY "G."

Adams, A.	Curry, A.
Arney, J.	Corey, J.
Alguire, J.	Caple, M.
Bird, S. R.	Corey, S.
Bird, O.	Champion, G.
Bordwell, B. T.	Dano, C. E.
Burzee, W. G.	Darsell, N.
Boland, J.	Doran, E.
Barnard, J.	Dundon, P.
Bromley, J.	Dano, J. H.
Burzee, C.	Eggleston, J.
Corbino, L.	Foot, C.

Farley, J.	Miller, D.
Flora, P.	Morrison, D.
Grans, G.	Miller, S.
Grans, N.	McNamarra, R.
Graham, A.	McNally, T.
Gardiner, L.	Myers, S.
Gates, W.	Nichols, B.
How, G.	Olney, E. J.
Horton, C.	Oney, L.
Hedding, J.	Ries, G. R.
Hatch, J. C.	Rickey, H.
Hepburn, A.	Royce, A.
Isner, A.	Rusaw, L.
Johnson, M.	Seeley, D. G.
Johnson, I.	Saunders, O. W.
Johnson, J.	Shoen, A.
Jordin, W. C.	Shanan, H.
Keenan, W.	Sutton, A.
Lavier, G.	Smith, B.
Lockwood, E. L.	Short, T. C.
Lewis, C. W.	Scholl, J.
Lytle, G.	Thompson, C.
Loomis, A. G.	Taylor, B. F.
Laughery, H. A.	Tomlinson, J.
Lanway, L.	Turner, H.
Lytle, A. E.	Turner, H. C.
Miller, W.	Wait, J. S.
Miller, J. E.	Wilson, L. B.
Merys, J. T.	Woodley, J. E.
Mead, H.	Wright, E. L.
Murry, P.	Ward, P.
McCloud, N.	Wilson, A.
McNamarra, J.	Woomark, J.
McCabe, T.	Welsh, J. R.
McDowell, H.	Wilson, L.

## COMPANY "H."

Ayres, P.	Ingram, J.
Allen, A. L.	Kirby, T.
Ackerson, D. M.	Kelly, M.
Brooks, B. F.	Long, H.
Barcomb, T.	Lablue, A.
Buckman, H. H.	Lezott, B.
Blanchard, J.	Lasua, S.
Bruce, W.	Lafountain, W.
Bond, L. M.	Lavanway, D.
Bully, G.	Long, S.
Brockway, P. H.	Lapage, A.
Baker, P.	Luther, A. G.
Cox, J.	Lafountain, O.
Chase, R. A.	McAvoy, J.
Curtis, C.	Myers, H.
Cain, J.	Moss, P.
Dickinson, C. H.	Miller, F.
Dixon, R.	Mayo, G.
Dukett, E.	Malhinch, T.
Davis, A.	Monett, G.
Denacore, M.	Megin, J.
Ebare, D.	Masury, W. T.
Finch, W. H.	Masury, G. W. M.
Guiniup, A. W.	Nichols, J.
Gannon, B.	Neill, J.
Guiniup, A. A.	Nicholls, D.
Hubbell, A. F.	O'Connell, J.
Huckins, J. A.	Oriel, C.
Howes, A. S.	Porter, E. H.
Hayward, M. M.	Powers, E.
Hayford, J. B.	Passenau, S.
Harding, W. C.	Ploof, G.
Harbison, F.	Pray, A. H.

Pickle, J.	Tryon, M. M.
Preno, B.	Traner, C.
Rider, S.	Upton, W.
Rubadeau, M.	Upton, E.
Rogers J.	Vaughn, A.
Rogers, A.	Wisher, J. H.
Stone, J.	Wilson, H.
Stearns, J. C.	Wilson, A.
Stacy, P.	Wells, C.
Trudell, B.	White, J. E.
Tees, W.	Welch, H.
Thurber, J. H.	

## COMPANY "I."

Brown, J.	De Cair, J.
Babcock, L.	Davis, H. W.
Barnes, J. A.	De Burke, T.
Bashan, J.	Dawson, T.
Bashan, P.	Eldridge, E.
Blaisdell, A.	Fairfield, A.
Brownson, J. M.	Fiske, A.
Blaisdell, S.	Fiske, B.
Blount, J. P.	Fiske, R.
Chaffer, C. P.	Flanders, R.
Chaffer, J. E.	Forbes, S.
Chaffer, N. J.	Griffin, L. C.
Courtney, G.	Gray, C.
Curtis, W. H.	Gray, F. L.
Chase, N. P.	Hartson, P.
Curtis, L. P.	Hoxie, F.
Curtis, E.	Holmes, N.
Cutler, C. B.	Hamlin, F.
Daggett, N.	Harvey, J.
Daggett, G. W.	Humphey, W.
De Cair, D.	Johnson, F.

Kent, E. A.	Pease, N.
Kendall, H. D.	Peck, N.
King, J.	Pettis, R. R.
Kirby, C.	Quagin, M.
Knowlton, W. W.	Regan, J.
Leahy, W.	Remington, H.
Leahy, D.	Rising, J.
Le Drake, S.	Stearns, T. J.
Lavane, A.	Shampine, J.
Malia, P.	Sanford, C.
McCarthy, T.	Shelden, P.
Meacham, W.	Smith, H. J.
Morgan, W.	Sweeney, J.
Murphy, W.	Shampine, I.
Murphy, T.	Townsend, A. R.
McDonald, P.	Tyner, R.
McCauslin, W.	Waist, C. E.
McDonald, D.	Ward, M.
Nash, D. A.	Whitman, D. P.
Nobles, J.	Wood, C. B.
Pease, C. O.	Winslow, F. L.
Pease, C.	Wilbur, G.
Peck, L.	Whitman, H.
Poquet, J.	Wood, A.

## COMPANY "K."

Angus, J.	Blanchard, E.
Aldons, C.	Bowen, J.
Austin, J.	Ballow, S.
Barker, D.	Boyed, R.
Bullis, M.	Conlin, J. C.
Buttles, H. W.	Currier, I.
Bruce, A.	Chambers, D.
Bruce, O. O.	Chambers, H.
Barnhart, E.	Chapin, J.

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|-------------------|--------------------|
| Coglin, J.        | Haywood, E.        |
| Cleffen, O.       | Hanks, L.          |
| Crawford, L.      | Kelsey, J. E.      |
| Currier, H.       | Lun, W.            |
| Castle, H. A.     | Ladd, W. M.        |
| Catura, F.        | Liskum, W.         |
| Davis, C. P.      | Laden, J.          |
| Dunton, O. C.     | Lanway, J. H.      |
| Duffy, F.         | Mills, J. R.       |
| Daily, R. H.      | Mason, E.          |
| Dwane, J.         | Merritt, J.        |
| Doarn, S.         | Miller, W.         |
| Daniels, B. E.    | Mason, L.          |
| Daniels, A.       | Mayhew, J.         |
| Ellis, G. W.      | Munson, P. A.      |
| Ellis, W. P.      | Miller, A.         |
| Eveson, J.        | Meacham, H. E.     |
| Fields, J. F.     | Newell, G.         |
| Freeman, D. R.    | Parker, H. A.      |
| Ford, M. S.       | Parker, J. S.      |
| Follette, E. R.   | Peck, E.           |
| Force, C.         | Preston, D.        |
| Forward, J. L.    | Potter, L.         |
| Force, C.         | Page, F. S.        |
| Griffis, E. P.    | Perry, J. W.       |
| Gleason, G.       | Perry, J. T.       |
| Gillin, M.        | Preston, J.        |
| Gurley, W. D.     | Rich, E. A.        |
| Haywood, M. H.    | Rush, G.           |
| Hicks, S. V.      | Reed, D.           |
| Howe, D. H.       | Rowley, H. B.      |
| Howe, W. L.       | Steenbarger, A. T. |
| Harrington, L. C. | Stewart, J.        |
| Hickey, M. A.     | Sullivan, J. O.    |
| Hudson, D. A.     | Sheldon, H.        |



Stoddard, S.	Wheelock, G. S.
Stevens, J.	Wakefield, W. N.
Shampine, L.	Webster, E.
Thomas, J.	White, O.
Tripp, R.	Whiting, G. W.

The full strength of the Regiment on leaving for the seat of war, November 1st, 1861, was as follows :

#### FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel—William B. Hayward.  
 Lieutenant-Colonel—William B. Goodrich.  
 Major—Charles R. Brundage.  
 Surgeon—James S. Gale.  
 Assistant Surgeon—William B. Chambers.  
 Chaplain—Richard Eddy.  
 Quartermaster—Edwin A. Merritt.  
 Quartermaster Sergeant—Byron T. Bordwell.  
 Commissary Sergeant—Duncan M. Robertson.  
 Hospital Steward—George G. Cornish.  
 Principal Musician—Sanford Blaisdell.  
 Drum Major—Wilder P. Ellis.  
 Sergeant Major—George W. Hill.

#### COMPANY OFFICERS.

Captain William Montgomery, Company A.  
 Captain David Day, 2d, Company B.  
 Captain John C. O. Redington, Company C.  
 Captain Winslow M. Thomas, Company D.  
 Captain William H. Hyde, Company E.  
 Captain Thomas Elliott, Company F.  
 Captain Hugh Smith, Company G.  
 Captain James M. Ransom, Company H.  
 Captain Jesse H. Jones, Company I.  
 Captain Abel Godard, Company K.

First Lieutenant Benjamin R. Clark, Company A.  
 First Lieutenant John Snyder, Company B.  
 First Lieutenant James Young, Company C.  
 First Lieutenant James M. King, Company D.  
 First Lieutenant P. Shelly Sinclair, Company E.  
 First Lieutenant John Delany, Company F.  
 First Lieutenant Orson M. Foot, Company G.  
 First Lieutenant Loring E. White, Company H.  
 First Lieutenant Guy Hogan, Company I.  
 First Lieutenant Henry C. Eastman, Company K.  
 Second Lieutenant James Hurst, Company B.  
 Second Lieutenant Thomas Hobart, Company C.  
 Second Lieutenant George M. Gleason, Company D.  
 Second Lieutenant Hosea C. Reynolds, Company E.  
 Second Lieutenant Milton F. Spencer, Company F.  
 Second Lieutenant John Dundon, Jr., Company G.  
 Second Lieutenant Marcellus L. Fitch, Company H.  
 Second Lieutenant Lyman M. Shedd, Company I.  
 Second Lieutenant Abner B. Shipman, Company K.

## BAND.

Henry S. Wright, Leader.

<i>1st Class.</i>	W. H. Easton,	<i>2d Class.</i>	J. M. Bonner.
	J. L. Millis,		H. Conway,
	P. S. Pasha,		D. C. Packard,
	J. A. Wood,		G. W. Coburn,
	S. A. Green,		G. R. Ries.
<i>3d Class.</i>	E. L. Lockwood,		L. McClallen,
	A. Hamel,		M. J. White,
	M. M. Follett,		E. Axtell,
	H. E. Kirkham,		J. F. Crowley.
	T. Carr,		

## NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND PRIVATES.

	PRESENT.					PRIVATES ABSENT.		
	Sergeants.	Corporals.	Musicians.	Privates.	Sick.	On Furlough.	Without Leave.	Total Present and Absent.
Company A.....	4	6	1	82			3	96
“ B.....	5	8	1	58		6		78
“ C.....	4	8	1	70			5	88
“ D.....	5	8	2	81			2	98
“ E.....	5	8		82	1			96
“ F.....	4	8	2	71		1	1	87
“ G.....	5	7		75			4	91
“ H.....	5	8	2	74				89
“ I.....	5	8	2	72				87
“ K.....	5	8	2	76			7	98
	47	77	13	741	1	7	22	936

Field and Staff..... 13

Captains and Lieutenants..... 29

Band..... 20

Whole strength of the Regiment..... 998

## II.

## GOING INTO SERVICE.

WHEN the action of the officers was reported to me, I felt that it was my duty to contend for what seemed to be my right, and not submit, if I could prevent it, to the fickleness of those whose previous assent to my appointment had been the cause of my leaving my charge at Canton, and making other material changes.

I immediately went to the village of Ogdensburgh, and consulted with friends who were familiar with all the facts concerning my connection with the regiment; and, by their advice, determined to go in person to Albany, and lay the case before Governor Morgan. Hon. A. B. James gave me a letter of introduction to his Excellency, in which he reminded him that the papers necessary for my appointment were already on file with the Adjutant-General, and urged that the ends of justice would only be met by my receiving the commission which the Governor had already promised me.

On the way to Albany, I met Hon. C. G. Myers, then Attorney-General of the State, and Hon. W. H. Dart, United States District Attorney, both of whom, after reading Judge James' letter, appended to it a few words of commendation and approval. Thus furnished with what would at least procure me an audience with the Governor, I reached Albany, and at once applied for admission at the Executive Chamber, which was immediately granted. Colonel Hayward had sent a long telegram to the Governor, desiring him to send a commission direct to Rev. Dr. Scudder, and some one else had

forwarded a message requesting him to do nothing about it till I should arrive. I was therefore expected, and at once obtained an interview. After reading the letter, and satisfying himself that I was a regularly ordained minister, the Governor went into the Adjutant-General's room, where he found and soon returned with the letter of Colonel Brundage, containing my nomination, and the certificate I have previously mentioned, and which reads as follow:—

“CAMP WHEELER, Sept. 17th, 1861.

“TO REV. RICHARD EDDY:

“This is to certify to you that I have, with the consent and approval of the following named Captains, nominated you for the Chaplaincy of the Regiment now being organized at this camp.

Captain W. B. Goodrich,

Captain Thomas Elliott,

“ D. Day, 2d,

“ Hugh Smith,

“ W. M. Thomas,

“ J. M. Ransom,

“ W. H. Hyde,

“ A. Godard.

Very respectfully, yours,

CHAS. R. BRUNDAGE,

Colonel Commanding.”

On reading these documents and referring to paragraph 15 of General Orders No. 78, which prescribes the manner in which Chaplains shall be appointed, (as see Chapter I.,) the Governor decided that my appointment was regular, and that I need give myself no further concern about it. On my representing to him that the regiment had probably left camp that morning, but that I, uncertain how my case might be decided, had been compelled to leave my horse and baggage behind, he sent me to the Quartermaster-General, who furnished me with transportation to Ogdensburgh, and back again to Albany, where I was to report for further orders.

In a short time I was on my way to Ogdensburgh, via Whitehall, at which place I remained over night. The regiment left Ogdensburgh for Albany on the morning of Novem-



ber 1st, and was expected at Whitehall early on the morning of the 2d. A little before daylight I went down to the wharf. The boats were just in. I reported myself to Colonel Hayward as his Chaplain, reminding him that I had previously informed him what papers I had on file in Albany, and that the Governor had decided that they were sufficient. The Colonel seemed very much surprised and embarrassed, and simply answered: "Very well, sir! very well!"

I accompanied the regiment as far as Saratoga, and there took the return train. Colonel H. remarked to the Adjutant that he should upset my matters as soon as he got to Albany, and was very confident that Dr. Scudder would yet have the Chaplaincy. Accordingly he took Major Brundage with him to an interview with the Governor, and desired the Major to give a full statement of the case; upon his doing which the Governor replied: "That is just what Mr. Eddy stated yesterday."

"Then you will appoint Dr. Scudder, of course," said Colonel Hayward.

"No," replied the Governor, "We don't do things here one day to undo them the next."

It was intended that the regiment should go directly through to Washington, without delay; but, for the accommodation of the Colonel, they were landed in New York. After being uncomfortably quartered on filthy boats and barges during the most of Saturday and the whole of Sunday, they were marched up town on Monday morning, where two flags were presented, one by Mrs. A. T. Stewart, and the other by the firm and employees of Stone, Starr & Co. The latter was presented at Union Square; and I find the following account of the presentation in the "Journal of the American Temperance Union:"

"COLONEL HAYWARD'S SPEECH.

"Few men are of as high Christian character as Colonel Hayward, of the 60th Regiment New York Volunteers. On being



presented with a banner by the house of Stone & Starr, in New York, he said:

“‘Ladies and Gentlemen: My heart is full—full. A man’s sense of duty, and devotion to his country and his God, and to the dear friends who entrust him with their confidence, must be read in his acts, not in his words. Unaccustomed as I am to speaking in such a presence in the open air, I cannot hope to make you feel what I feel. But I trust you will bear with me, and believe me. Need I say to you how much I feel honored by the friends who have bestowed upon me and this regiment—not yet more than fifty days since the enlistment, new to their duties, and not quite so well drilled as some of the Seventh Regiment whom I see before me—this beautiful ensign, the flag of our Union! It is an honor which deeply moves me, and of which I feel, as I read myself, altogether unworthy.

“‘Yet I would respond frankly to the new obligations which this presentation lays upon me. If I have any ambition, it is an ambition to do my whole duty to you, my friends, my country, and my God, and deserve the honor which is this day and in this presence bestowed upon me and my regiment. I go out to my service to my country as a duty which I owe to God first of all, then to my country, then, my friends, to you.

“‘I go in the name of the Lord God Almighty, and in that name we will bear aloft this banner. I go to the field because I believe it is the will of my Heavenly Father; and should I fail—I will recall it; I will not use the word. To him who goes at the call of duty—in the name of the Lord—there can be *no such thing as fail*.

“‘My employers, my friends, I here unsheath this sword. It is no idle sign. My heart’s blood goes with this sword; and both go to defend this banner, and carry it where victory awaits us. In the name of the Lord we will set up our banner. My heart is full, and grows fuller still as I look upon this flag, and this monument to the father of our country, and to the presence of these dear friends, from whom I am about to separate. Friends, I will now say farewell.

“‘With this’—looking up at the flag, as he grasped it in his hand—‘this right arm shall be stronger than ever, and this heart shall be more courageous. This shall lead us. Accept

my thanks, and the thanks of these brave, good men whom you see around you.'

"Many eyes glistened with tears, as those last words were uttered; for the manner of the speaker moved as much as his simple, eloquent speech. At the close the Colonel was loudly cheered, and also the Sixtieth, the noble regiment which he commands."

After this delay and ceremony—very gratifying, no doubt, to the Colonel and his friends, but so uncomfortable and annoying to the men, that they complained most bitterly—the regiment moved towards Washington. While waiting in Baltimore for coffee, which was being prepared by the Union Relief Association, Colonel Hayward ordered the regiment drawn up in line on the platform at the Washington Railroad Depot, and set Adjutant Gale to distributing tracts among them. The people looked on in wonderful admiration, and forthwith named the command, "The Pious Regiment!" I am sorry to say that, as this reputation was built only on a surface show, the Sixtieth did not long retain their new name!

Arriving in Washington, the regiment was sent into camp at Kalarama Heights, distant about three miles from the Capitol. I did not participate in any of these New York, Baltimore or Washington experiences, but according to all accounts was not thereby deprived of any pleasure!

I rejoined the regiment on the morning of November 9th, at which time I found the men drawn up near the Baltimore depot, at Washington, where they had been since daylight, waiting for transportation. No one appeared amiable. All looked cross, tired, and nervous. Lt. Col. Goodrich was the first man I spoke to. He replied to the salutation of "How are you?" "I am d—d mad!" "Not quite as bad as that, I guess," was the remonstrance. "Yes, full as bad. I never was more mad in my life!" "What appears to be the trouble?" "Trouble enough! We have got the devilishest fool for a colonel that ever lived!" On that point there seemed to be entire unanimity, although some were less em-

phatic than others in expressing their thoughts; but a great many used all the hard and profane words in the language in their efforts to relieve their feelings. Quartermaster Merritt looked as sorely tried as any of the others, but to appearance took a more religious view, for his answer to the same salutation with which I greeted the Lieut-Colonel, was, "Pray for us, Chaplain! We are in an awful fix; get us out of it if you can!"

How to get out of it, was the chief problem in the Regiment, from that time till deliverance was accomplished.

## III.

## RAILROAD DUTY.

THE train, for which the regiment was waiting in Washington, was ready for it sometime before noon, and late in the afternoon landed the Right Wing, consisting of Co.'s "B," "G," "E," "K," "D," at the Relay House, and took the Left Wing, Co.'s "I," "F," "A," "H," "C," on towards Baltimore, dropping Co. "I" about two miles from the Relay, Co. "F" about a mile and a half further on, Co. "A" nearly, if not quite the same distance beyond, and Co.'s "C" and "H" at Jackson's bridge, near the Baltimore city limits.

This movement was made, and the companies stationed, under the supervision of Col. John C. Robinson, of the 1st. Regt. Michigan vols., at that time acting Brigadier of all the forces on railroad duty. The necessity for such a guard arose from the fact that the Potomac was strongly blockaded by the rebels, and all Government freight, whether coming from the North, East, or West, must pass through Maryland, and over this one line of road. Maryland loyalty was not then above suspicion; in fact it was hardly known who, among the masses, was for or against the Union. It was important, therefore, that a strong force should be put on the road, to make sure that it was kept open and undisturbed. At the time we went on the road, and for several months after, the following regiments were doing guard duty between the Relay and Washington: Tenth Maine, First Michigan, and First District of

Columbia, Volunteers. We relieved the Tenth Maine of their posts at and near the Relay, and they went up towards Annapolis Junction.

About this time the loyal people of Baltimore and vicinity were making strong efforts to draw a definite line between those who were for and those who were against the Government. A Vigilance Committee was organized, which adopted, among other measures, the sending of the following circular to such as they had reason to suspect were in sympathy with the rebels :

### GOD AND THE UNION.

HEADQUARTERS OF UNION VIGILANCE COMMITTEE, }  
Baltimore, Md. }

Sir :

*As a person favoring Traitors to the Union, you are notified that your name is recorded on the List of this Association.*

*Your movements are Strictly Watched, and unless you change your course and at once give your support to the Union, you will be dealt with as a Traitor.*

*By order of the Committee,*

*J. B., Secretary.*

We arrived at the Relay in a storm. The Colonel took shelter in the hotel, and sent the Lieutenant-Colonel to look out a camping-ground. The only really suitable place was occupied by the Tenth Maine, and we had to content ourselves for the night with an open field adjoining. The next day was Sunday ; but as it was still storming, we held no service. Calling on the Colonel at his hotel, in the morning, he inquired of me how the men were getting along ; to which I replied that they had got their tents up, and were very comfortable ; but that there was a very unhappy feeling against him, which, if it proceeded from any mistake or ignorance, he had better talk with them about it, and explain, immediately, for there was too much unanimity in the dissatisfac-



tion to justify his passing it unnoticed. He replied that there was no ground for dissatisfaction; he had done nothing that should give offence, having, in every instance, simply obeyed orders, and at all times done the best he could for the comfort of the men. I answered that I knew nothing of the circumstances to which he alluded, but that there was a wide difference of opinion between him and the command, and that no time was to be lost if he wished to disabuse their minds and restore their confidence.

He returned with me to the camp, and made an address to the men, desiring me to add a few remarks; it belonging to the Chaplain, he said, "to act as mediator between the Colonel and his command."

In the course of his remarks, the Colonel alluding to some of the circumstances of which they complained, over which he had no control, made use of an expression which pleased the boys very much, and was afterwards used by them whenever they conversed on anything for which they did not think themselves responsible. The weather had been bad, and a detention was made by failure to procure the necessary number of frogs, a small movable piece of leather attached to the belt, and in which the bayonet scabbard is inserted. The Colonel's excuse for their chief troubles was: "God sent the rain; and the frogs didn't come!"

I went as far in the work of reconciliation as I considered the circumstances to warrant, by saying to the men that I hoped they would give the Colonel's words all the consideration they thought them entitled to, in view of all the facts in the case, known to them, but merely told to me.

Evidently his words did not reach the point, for the men grew more bitter in their feelings against him, and the officers more strong in their determination to solve their problem by getting rid of their Colonel.

Meanwhile we were getting well initiated in railroad guard duty. The Tenth Maine moved away, and we burnt up the rubbish and laid out a new camp on the ground they had



occupied. The Colonel named it Camp Morgan, in honor of the Governor.

Company "B" went up to Ellicott's Mills, on the main stem of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, six miles west of the Relay; Company "K" went to Fort Dix, close by the camp; Company "F" moved up to the Turnpike Crossing, about a mile from headquarters; Company "D" went down to Mount Clare Station; Company "C" to Camden Station; and Company "I" to Locust Point.

On the 11th, William McDonald, of Company "F," being on duty on the railroad near the Four Mile Station, at about three o'clock in the morning, felt faint, and, sitting down to recover, became unconscious. The New York express train passed while he was in this stupor, and running over one of his feet and ankles, made it necessary to amputate his leg just below the knee.

One week from the day of our arrival at the Relay, the company officers addressed Colonel Hayward the following letter:

CAMP MORGAN, Nov. 16, 1861.

TO COLONEL WM. B. HAYWARD,  
60th Regt. N. Y. S. V.

SIR: The undersigned officers of the 60th Regiment N. Y. S. V., would most respectfully submit to you the following facts. By our united efforts we raised a regiment of men in Northern New York, from the sturdy farmers, mechanics, hunters and laborers of our own immediate neighborhoods; men, who felt that the call of Country was paramount to all other claims, and they left their homes with strong hearts and willing hands, determined to do their duty in any contingency.

You were recommended to these men for their leader, and though a stranger, relying upon those recommendations, they received you with open hearts, trusting that you were the man to maintain the good reputation of the Regiment, for no men, undrilled, even went into the field with a better reputation, which reputation was maintained until we reached Washington. Since that time our Regiment has become completely disheartened. The

following are in our opinion the principal causes. You, Colonel, have shown a want of coolness and discretion, an excitability and irritability, a disregard for the comfort and welfare of the men, and an utter want of humanity, which, combined with your overbearing conduct, and lack of common courtesy to the men and officers, is the immediate cause of all this dissatisfaction and discouragement. In fact the men and officers have entirely lost confidence in you as a commander, and the sentiment is universal that you are not the man to give them confidence and courage in the field. We do not wish to particularize, but your sense ought to teach you that you cannot expect men to become good and efficient soldiers, with such feelings existing against their commandant. We therefore, in view of these facts, most respectfully as a body, and as individuals, ask you to resign and vacate your position as Colonel of the 60th Regiment N. Y. S. V. We ask it as a duty which we owe to the men we have brought into the field, and to the friends they have left behind, and to the Northern part of the State of New York, the interests of which we represent. We ask this too, as the only possible means of restoring confidence and courage to our men, now completely broken down and discouraged.

Yours, respectfully.

This was signed by all the Captains and Lieutenants.

The next morning the Colonel sent up the following :

CAMP MORGAN, Relay House, Nov. 17, 1861.

TO THE COMPANY COMMISSIONED OFFICERS  
of 60th Regt. N. Y. S. V.      ¶

GENTLEMEN: The tender of the command of this regiment to me, was a surprise. Its acceptance involved the relinquishment of a position in the largest commercial house in the United States, and the sacrifice of about five hundred dollars per annum, being the difference between the compensation of the former position, and the pay and emoluments of my present rank. It involved also an increase on the annual premiums of my life policies to about three hundred and twenty-five dollars per annum, if our regiment serves above the 34th degree of north latitude, or of six hundred and fifty dollars per annum, if we should be ordered south of that degree in the prescribed summer months.

In addition to all that, (say eleven hundred and fifty dollars per annum) the expense of a colonel's outfit has been very considerable, and will amount to some five hundred dollars more the first year.

Since I have had command of the regiment, my every solicitude has been for the procurement at the *earliest* possible moment of every article to which every Commissioned, Non-commissioned Officer and Private is entitled. But as, since we have been assigned to a brigade, it has been ordered that all of our requisitions of every kind shall be approved, first by myself, second by the Acting Brigadier, and third by the Division Commander, some delay must necessarily occur before all that the regiment is entitled to shall be procured.

The Adjutant, Quartermaster, and Non-commissioned staff, have exerted, and are exerting themselves to the utmost to procure the necessary blanks, for requisitions, books, stationery, fuel, subsistence, clothing, arms,—in fact everything pertaining to a regiment.

A comparison of the condition of regiments which have been in the field for weeks or months, with ours so recently arrived, is unjust to every Field and Staff Officer of our Regiment, who are faithfully executing their several duties with all the facility the forms and routine of office at Washington will permit.

It would be more just to compare the condition of this regiment with that of the Seventh New York Militia, or the other three-months' men, who first took the field; but especially with others from New York who immediately preceded or followed us. The comparison will inure to our benefit.

With respect to the various means of transportation from Ogdensburgh to Washington, and here, they were made by order of the Quartermaster's Department of the State of New York, and of the United States—I only having the privilege of insisting upon "two cars" to each company, and the freight-car, and car for field and staff, wherever I could do so successfully.

In regard to orders to move to Kalarama, and from there here, they were imperative from Gen. Casy and Gen. Marcy—the latter the chief of staff of Gen. McClellan. We were not consulted

as to location, or length of time to continue. We have received orders, and have obeyed orders of our superiors, as bound to do.

It is incumbent on you to impress upon your companies that the colonel, or any of the field or staff, can have no choice as to brigade, division, location, or time to march; and that we must hold ourselves in readiness to go wherever we are ordered, and when we are ordered, with great promptness.

I have made a report to the Acting Assistant Adjutant-General of Acting Brigadier Robinson's Brigade, relative to our duties, and the excessive nature of it, which I have withheld for your perusal, in order that you might communicate the substance of it to your several companies.

Since I have been on duty with you, I have been suffering much anxiety for the good of the regiment, in all respects, and I have also been a *sufferer physically*; so much so that, in civil life, I should have confined myself to the house for cure. These causes, added to the oft-told story that the regiment were blaming me for every want, for every movement, and the discomforts arising from the weather sent from God, have doubtless caused a degree of irritation, which I regret.

The officers may, however, judge from the spontaneous offering of ALL the firm and employees of Stone, Starr & Co., in the gift of the flag; from the unanimity of those with whom I was more immediately associated at A. T. Stewart & Co.'s, in the gift of the sword I wear; and from the gift of a flag by Mrs. A. T. Stewart, at the hands of Mr. Stewart, that, in the future, and when we become more settled, the Colonel will render to every one in the regiment the respect due to him as a *soldier and gentleman*.

In closing his communication, Col. Hayward would say, that it is his desire, if possible, to win the love and the attachment of every individual member of his command, so far as he has opportunity to do so, and so far as he can do so in consistence with Revised Army Regulations, and the Rules and Articles of War, to which he specially directs the attention of every officer to whom this is addressed.

You, gentlemen, have the eyes of the State of New York—your birth State—upon you. I have the eyes of Maryland, my birth-



State—and of New York, my adopted mother State since the spring of 1843—upon me. Thus I have a *double* incentive to the performance of every duty. Therefore, desiring your co-operation, and with a firm reliance upon *Divine strength and wisdom*, let us *emulate* each other in gaining military knowledge, and in personal prowess upon the field of battle.

Respectfully yours,

W. B. HAYWARD,

Colonel Commanding.

On the 19th of November, the first death occurred in the regiment. Early in the morning Henry W. Powers, Drummer of Company "C," died of inflammation of the bowels. He had been very sick for several days, and his condition required that he should be buried immediately. Just at sunset, all things being in readiness, we bore his remains to the Methodist burying-ground at Elkridge Landing, a mile from camp, and laid them to rest. The attendance at this funeral was uncommonly large, Company "C" coming up in a body from their camp, and all the officers and men who were off duty at headquarters, being present. It was a new and strange thing then. Alas! we little thought how common it would yet be to us!

On the 20th, the following circular was sent to the company commanders. It was originally prepared, I believe, at the Railroad Superintendent's Office, for the instruction of Colonel Hayward, and by him put in the form presented here. The Colonel fancied that he had discovered a great conspiracy to destroy the road, and one morning called on Mr. Smith, the Master of Transportation, before it was fairly light, to make a disclosure of his discoveries and suspicions. He was thought to be a little wild on the subject, but this document is supposed to have grown out of that interview:

HEADQUARTERS 60TH REGIMENT, N. Y. S. VOLS.  
CAMP MORGAN, NEAR RELAY HOUSE,  
November 20th, 1861.

SIR: In order to more effectually carry out the important duties assigned to you with your command, you will hereafter observe the following points:—

1st. All Bridges and Culverts between the Relay House, at Washington Junction, and the three city stations of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, at Baltimore, namely: "Mount Clare," "Camden Street" and "Locust Point," must be carefully observed, particularly between the hours of sunset and sunrise. The most important of these structures are, first, the Carrollton Viaduct, or stone arch bridge, over Gwinn's Falls, at the city limits, near Mount Clare and Locust Point Junctions; second, the Iron Truss Suspension Bridge, over Carey Street, Baltimore, between Mount Clare Junction and Mount Clare Station; and third, the Long Wooden Trestling on the Locust Point Road, near the Locust Point Station. Besides these principal structures, there are numerous Stone Culverts intermediately at various intervals, at any of which mischief may be done by the use of powder or other agencies.

2d. All the Switches, especially those upon the Main Track, between the city limits and the Relay Junction, should be carefully observed, particularly from sunset to sunrise. The changing of a switch leading from the main track, may be done silently and unobserved, unless prevented by the exercise of constant vigilance. Serious calamities, particularly to troop trains, involving large loss of life to the soldiers occupying them, may ensue from the derangement of a single switch.

3d. Another form of malicious interference with the track, to which your attention is directed, is the Displacement of the Rails. This may also be committed by one person, requiring simply, in some cases, the withdrawal of the spikes by which the rails are fastened to the sills or cross-ties. This is the more dangerous, because it would be less likely to be observed or discovered by the enginemen, or others in charge of the trains, until too late to avoid serious consequences by a run-off of the engine and the destruction of property and life that might attend it. Upon Curved Places, or near a Culvert or Cattle Stop, or upon Em-



bankments, this form of interference with the road would be most disastrous, and, consequently, most likely to be attempted.

4th. Another, and perhaps the readiest source of malicious injury to the road—against which it will be your duty to guard it—is the Placing of Obstructions upon or between the Rails. The placing of a cross-tie, an old rail or other lumber, or metal, or stone, which may be often found convenient to the road-side, is readily calculated to throw off a train and blockade the road, with serious consequences.

In order to prevent, however, the possibility of any injury, derangement, or obstruction to the track, or bridges, or any portion of the same under your charge, it will be best to require your sentinels and pickets to challenge and warn off all suspicious persons who may attempt to occupy, or even walk along the track. As the road-bed and the tracks upon it are the private property of the Railroad Company, and not a public highway, (except for the trains operated by them,) no right exists on the part of others to use the road as a highway, or to occupy it for private purposes.

As a subject of incidental interest to the Government, you will direct your guard at Locust Point and Mount Clare, in charge of the bridges near those places, to give attention to the loaded cars that may stand during the night in their vicinity. The contents of the greater number of these cars, being the property of the Government in transitu, embracing much powder, valuable ammunition, and equipments and packages of every description, it is of course desirable that they should not be molested, in any form, by wilful persons.

In moving your officers and men from one position to another, in cases requiring the use of a passenger train, you will see that they confine themselves to the Accommodation, known as the Ellicott's Mills Train. As this passes over your part of the line four times daily, in each direction, at good intervals, it ought to afford sufficient facilities for your objects. It is desired that you will not stop any other passenger trains, especially those to and from Washington, at intermediate points, unless upon some very urgent necessity.

In the performance of all these duties, you will directly, or through your officers, confer from time to time with the Agents

of the Railroad Company respectively as follows: Mr. A. J. Fairbank, Mount Clare Station; J. T. England, Agent at Camden Station; J. D. McKean, Agent at Locust Point. The officer in charge of the Track, throughout your limits, is Mr. Frederick Theimeyer, Supervisor of Road. The object of such intercourse as is here suggested, is simply that you may avoid any interference, upon the part of your men, with the prompt operation of the road, and to insure a mutual facility in furthering your objects, as well as those of the Railroad Company.

WM. B. HAYWARD,  
Col. Commanding 60th Regiment, N. Y. S. Vols.

On the 27th we moved camp, for the purpose of being nearer the centre of our line, and established headquarters near Jackson's bridge, where Major Brundage had been, in charge of the left wing, ever since we came on the road. Camp Rathbone, was the name Col. Hayward gave it, in honor of Brig. Gen. Rathbone, of Albany. In communicating the name to me, that I might inform the men how to put the proper heading on the letters they should send home, the colonel was very particular to spell it, to guard against mistake. In spite of his precautions, however, a letter was received in a few days, directed to Camp Wrathburn! It made some laugh, and considering the state of feeling towards the colonel, was not incongruous.

The officers had expected that the colonel would take further notice of their letter, but as he did not, they sent the following to Col. Robinson.

Nov. 23, 1861.

COLONEL JOHN C. ROBINSON.

SIR: On the 16th day of Nov. inst., the undersigned officers of the 60th Regt. N. Y. S. V., respectfully addressed a letter to Colonel William B. Hayward, commanding the 60th Regt. N. Y. S. V. of which the following is a copy. \* \* \* \*

To this letter we have had no reply unless a communication addressed to the officers, in which no allusion was made to our

letter, might be considered a reply. We have waited patiently for Col. Hayward to give us an answer, at the same time hoping that a better state of feeling might exist, and a stronger faith in our colonel might result from delay. This hope has failed; this faith can accomplish nothing. We have now nothing left us to do but to complain to you as our acting brigadier, reaffirming all contained in our letter, and adding that unless some immediate action is taken in this matter, our Regiment in which we once took so much pride, and for which we hoped so much, must become completely disorganized, and our men, the best in our part of the State, in whom we had so much confidence, will become entirely worthless as soldiers.

We therefore, without preferring specific charges against Col. Hayward, most respectfully ask you to inquire into the condition of our Regiment, and give us such counsel as you may judge our case demands. Yours, respectfully.

Soon after this letter was sent, we were visited by Hon. Preston King and General Patrick, who came to satisfy themselves concerning our condition. Not long afterwards Col. Robinson came into camp, and advised Col. Hayward to resign. The advice was not immediately followed; the Colonel, I believe, thinking that the men would yet give him their confidence as before, and the officers withdraw their opposition. To realize his hopes he spared no efforts, but exerted himself to the utmost to procure everything necessary for the command; and giving his personal attention to the drill of the men, sought to make everything move pleasantly and in harmony. It is my opinion that he would have succeeded if the officers had not already carried the matter so far; but they were determined that he should not succeed; and the men, catching their spirit, and judging that the colonel was now over-doing the amiable, made fun of his drill, and strengthened their desire for a change.

On the 28th, a sad affair occurred at Ellicott's Mills. The loyal people of that place had organized a "home guard." One of the members wanted to try his skill at pushing bay-

onets with Simeon Fishbeck, of Company "B." Getting tired of this, he, in a playful manner, snapped his unloaded gun at Fishbeck; who, thinking his gun also unloaded, snapped it in return, when, it proving to be loaded, he discharged its contents through Knight just below his collar-bone. He survived till the next day. The following order was issued, and the annexed report subsequently made

HEADQUARTERS 60TH REGT. N. Y. S. VOLS., }  
CAMP RATHBONE, Dec. 4, 1861. }

ORDERS No. 36.

A Court of Inquiry, to consist of

Capt Hyde, Company "E,"  
Lieut. White, Company "H,"  
Lieut. Shedd, Company "I,"

will proceed by the earliest train to-morrow to Ellicott's Mills, and fully, carefully, and deliberately investigate the manner and cause of the death of Private William Knight, of the Patapsco Guard, said to have been caused at the hands of one of the privates of Company "B," of the Sixtieth Regiment N. Y. S. Vols. They will call and examine witnesses, and will report all the facts, and circumstances, and testimonies minutely in writing to these headquarters, and give the opinion of the Court in the case.

By order of

WILLIAM B. HAYWARD,  
Colonel Commanding.

R. C. GALE, Adjutant.

ELLICOTT'S MILLS, Md., Dec. 5, 1861.

The necessities of the public service demanded the postponement of the above inquiry until the present date, and the Court assembled at this place at three o'clock P.M.

The following order was then read :

HEADQUARTERS 60TH REGT. N. Y. S. VOLS., }  
CAMP RATHBONE, NEAR BALTIMORE, }  
December 6, 1861. }

SPECIAL ORDER No. 10.

The Court of Inquiry, of which Capt. W. H. Hyde, of Company "E," this regiment, is President, having been prevented by

other official business from convening at Ellicott's Mills yesterday, will assemble there at three o'clock this day, and will continue their sessions as long after three o'clock as the importance of the case and the exigencies of the case may require.

By order of

WILLIAM B. HAYWARD,

Colonel 60th Regt. N. Y. S. V.

The Court met pursuant to the above order.

PRESENT.

Capt. W. H. Hyde, Company "E,"

Lieut. L. E. White, Company "H,"

Lieut. L. M. Shedd, Company "I."

PROCEEDINGS.

The Recorder administered the oath to the other members of the Court, and the President administered the oath to the Recorder, after which the evidence was taken.

STATEMENT OF THE ACCUSED,

SIMEON FISHBECK.

On the morning of November 27, I was doing duty as guard at Ellicott's Mills. I went on from 5 to 8 on the evening of the 26th. I procured a man to go on for me from 12 to 2. When I came off at 8, I put my gun in the corner so that I should know where to find it. The gun was not loaded, as I had no order to load, and no ammunition to load it with. I went on at 5 o'clock on the morning of the 27th. I went to the corner where I put my gun. It was dark in the room. I reached for my gun, but did not notice particularly if it was my own gun; there were two or three guns in the corner. I went out and relieved the sentry on the bridge. About 8 o'clock I saw one of the Patapsco Guards coming toward me on double quick. He stopped about eight feet from me, and charged bayonets on a small boy. A number of citizens stood about. The man stepped up to me and said, "Let's show them how to charge bayonets." We placed the muzzles of our guns to each other's breasts, and pushed each



other with our guns. He cocked his gun, and I did the same. We both snapped guns. The gun I had went off. He fell on his right knee, and held his gun in his left hand. I dropped my gun and stepped forward to support him. He said, "You have shot me, but it was an accident." I told him, "I guess not; try and get up." He said, "Carry me to some corner, and lay me down to die." A man came up, and we took him to the quarters of Company "B," Sixtieth Regiment N. Y. S. V. He afterward said to me, "It was an accident." It was entirely accidental on my part. I supposed that I had my own gun. I knew that my gun was not loaded.

All the evidence tended to corroborate the above statement. The statement of the accused having closed, the President ordered the Court to be cleared, and the proceedings were then read to the Court by the Recorder.

#### FINDINGS OF THE COURT.

The Court, after mature deliberation on the testimony adduced, respectfully report:

That Private William H. Knight, of the Independent Patapsco Guard, came to his death at Ellicott's Mills, Md., by a gunshot wound at the hands of Private Simeon Fishbeck, of Company "B," Sixtieth Regiment New York State Volunteers

The opinion of the Court having been ordered, the following is their opinion in the case :

That the shooting of Private William H. Knight by Private Simeon Fishbeck was unintentional on the part of the accused.

Capt. WILLIAM H. HYDE, President.

Lieut. LYMAN M. SHEDD, Recorder.

While we were at this camp an incident occurred which made a great deal of merriment at the time, and at the remembrance and the recital of it, many a hearty laugh has been had since. Colonel Hayward brought with him from New York, a negro named Philip Lee, who, in his way, was quite a genius, especially well skilled in getting up good



things in the culinary line. Philip had occasion one morning, while preparing his master's breakfast, to go outside the lines for a pail of water. The guards were instructed to pass no one out unless they had a written pass, and poor Philip soon found an obstruction. He remonstrated a long time, but the guard was inexorable, and Philip could not get away till, after a long time, the officer of the guard came round and passed him out. Meanwhile the Colonel had got up, had several times called loudly for Philip, but received no answer. I happened to come out of my tent just as the negro recrossed the lines on his return with the water. Waiting till he got in speaking distance, I told him to hurry up, for the Colonel had called him several times and was getting impatient. "See here, Cap'n Eddy," said Philip, "he ken holler jes' as much as him please! He tink one man's goin' to do tree or four men's work! 'Sides he dun gone an' made a requisition on de guard, and how's I goin' to get out to get de water!"

A "requisition on de guard" was the apology for many a delinquency thereafter!

I commenced service as Postmaster of the regiment on the 11th of November, and kept account of all the letters mailed by me during the month. They amounted to 1533, from about one-half of the command; the other half, being near established post offices, mailed their's direct, and sent perhaps quite as many more. Letters from home did not come in such large quantities. Something was wrong, and to see what it was, I went to the General Post Office at Washington, on the second of December. There I found too many to count, but, in quantity, about two bushels!

On the 5th of December, we had our first visit from the Paymaster, Major Smith, who paid us up to November 1st. Some of the companies received but little, and none of them had two full months' pay; but, out of the amount received, the following sums were sent home. From Field and Staff Officers, \$550; from Company "A," \$1,324; Company "B,"

\$840; Company "C," \$700; Company "D," \$1,243.23; Company "E," \$1,106.92; Company "F," \$295; Company "G," \$375.25; Company "H," \$556; Company "I," \$593; Company "K," \$853.95. Making a total of eight thousand five hundred and three dollars, and sixty-two cents.

On the 10th, we moved camp again. The ground we were on was wet and springy, so we crossed the railroad, and also the Washington Turnpike, and pitched camp on a hillside fronting Patapsco Bay, and the principal portion of the city of Baltimore. The name of the former camp was retained. At the foot of the hill was a small pond used as an ice-field by the Susquehanna Ice Company, but from which they gathered no ice that winter. Just across the inlet of this pond was a large brick building, then unused, but previously occupied as a distillery. A story was in circulation, and generally believed, I think, in camp, that a military prison had formerly been erected by the British on the site of this building, and that in digging to lay the foundation of this distillery, hand-cuffs, and other manacles had been found among the former ruins. I have recently had some curiosity to inquire into the matter, and am well convinced that the story was not true.

On the 11th we had the second death in the regiment. Henry W. Dunn, of Co. "C" died of typhoid fever, at Capt. Redington's quarters in the city. His body was sent home for burial. Capt. Redington's proceedings in the matter, he having made all necessary arrangements without consulting Col. Hayward, gave great offence to the latter, and incited him to arrest the captain for alleged disobedience of orders in permitting his guard to leave their posts, for a short time, on Thanksgiving Day, for the purpose of dining at the captain's quarters. At the same time Co. "C" was relieved by Co. "H" from duty at Camden Station, and sent up to the Four Mile Station, distant that far from the city. On pitching camp, the captain, desirous of expressing his opinion of the

move, named the place Camp Fidgety! The colonel soon ordered the name changed to Camp Hobart. In retaliation for his arrest Capt. Redington preferred charges against the colonel for drawing a pistol on one of the guard. The colonel sent the charges, as in duty bound, to his acting brigadier, but accompanied them with a letter, explaining that what he did as charged, was done while instructing the guard, who was careless on his post, and by way, simply, of showing him how easily he might be surprised. Col. Robinson read the charges, but took no further notice of them.

Captain Redington's sword was shortly after restored to him, and he was ordered to duty.

On the night of the 11th, between 11 and 12 o'clock, our camp was alarmed by a terrible explosion, evidently quite near, followed by a whistling noise in the air, much resembling that caused by the passage of a bomb, which Col. Hayward felt quite confident it was. A corporal in charge of a relief guard was going the rounds with his squad, when the strange noise-maker fell on their path, and only about three feet in their rear. They also thinking it a bomb, got out of the way in a "double quick." No explosion following, the corporal reported that something had fallen near him, and was sent by the colonel to ascertain what it was. He returned bringing a piece of locomotive boiler-flue about three feet long, and weighing ten or fifteen pounds. As it was still very hot, we of course concluded that the explosion took place not far from us, and at once as many as were up went down to the track, about a hundred yards from camp. While going down the side of the deep cut through which the road here passes, I came upon the body of a man, horribly mutilated, his countenance so disfigured as to have but little of a human appearance remaining. He had evidently been blown into the air, and to such an elevation that coming down feet first, both legs were driven into the mud to some distance above his knees. The man had on a soldier's uniform, but we never learned what

regiment or State he belonged to. The locomotive, one of the kind called "camel back," lay upon the side of the track, a wreck. Fragments of it were strewn in every direction, some to the distance of four hundred feet. The engineer was found two hundred and sixty-four feet from the track, having been thrown, before striking the ground, through the top of a large tree, breaking off in his passage limbs of the tree three inches in diameter. The dome of the engine, weighing at least eight hundred lbs., was found twenty-five feet beyond the engineer. The fireman remained at the tender, but was so badly scalded that he survived but a few hours. Capt. Ransom was standing with one foot on the step of the engine, having got on only a few moments before for the purpose of riding down a mile or more to visit his guard. He was thrown on the side of the track, but received no injury. A most surprising escape!

The following letter was received a few days after its date, and in a short time the boxes came to hand. They contained more than enough for Company "A," and their contents were shared by many others.

CANTON, December 11th, 1861.

TO REV. R. EDDY,

Chaplain of the 60th Regiment N. Y. S. Volunteers:

DEAR SIR: We send you by railroad, this day, two boxes of clothing, for the comfort of the soldiers of the 60th Regiment. You will find a list of the articles contained in them underneath the cover of each box. Many of the packages are directed particularly to friends. You will, of course, see that they are distributed to the rightful owners. The rest we leave to your own good judgment to distribute as you shall see fit. Our preference is with Company "A," as far as they are in need. We hope they will be pleased with the mittens. You will find a small quantity of hospital clothing in the square box. If what we have sent, can add to the comfort of even a few of the soldiers,

we shall feel amply compensated. We think of you all, and pray for your success.

In behalf of the Ladies' Volunteer Aid Society, of Canton,

Yours, very truly,

ELVIRA L. GOODRICH,

Secretary.

About this time we began to have a great deal of sickness. On the 6th, we had 30 sick, and on the 22d, the number had increased to 160; at least two-thirds of the number were measles cases. Two brick dwellings, near the camp, were rented for hospital purposes, which, as also our large hospital tents, were soon filled up. Several of the kind and liberal ladies of Baltimore found out our condition, and paid us frequent visits, bringing delicacies and comforts for our sick. Mrs. S. W. Kuster, now the matron of the Jarvis Hospital, in Baltimore, was one of the number; her interest in our welfare prompting her to constant efforts for our good. Her care did not cease with the abatement of the sickness, but was constantly manifest in some tender manner during the whole of our stay in the neighborhood of Baltimore. If any of our sick were sent to the general hospitals in the city, as it became necessary many should be, her cheerful face was soon seen among them, and her heart and hands ministered to their wants. She became especially attached to the members of the Band, and her house was their home, where she taught them to call her Mother, and they cheerfully and gladly obeyed! After the regiment went into more dangerous service her solicitude followed it, and when any of our sick were within her reach she spared no pains to find them out, and, if possible, alleviate their condition. That one is a member of the Sixtieth New York, will always make them welcome under her roof, and insure the kindest care if they are in sickness or trouble. All honor to her as a true and noble woman!

On the 17th, Aaron Geer, of Company "D," died at Regimental Hospital, of typhoid fever. On the 18th, James



Kavanagh, of the same Company, died in the hospital tent, of congestion of the brain and lungs, following measles. Both were buried at Loudon Park Cemetery, near Baltimore. On the 10th, Samuel P. Melvin, of Company "E," died of congestion, following measles; and on the 20th, Mortimore Stevens, of Company "F," died from the same cause; both at Regimental Hospital. On the 22d, Hugh Adrian, of Company "F," died at National Hotel Hospital, in Baltimore, of typhoid fever. The remains of these last three were sent to their respective homes for burial. On the 31st, Holley E. Meacham, of Company "K," died at Regimental Hospital, of bronchitis. He was buried at Loudon Park Cemetery. Young Meacham had been in the hospital tent several days before his condition was considered critical; and after his removal to the building, it was thought that even if he did not recover, he would linger along several weeks. Great was the surprise of the attendants, therefore, to notice, on the second morning after his removal, that he was evidently dying. He was conscious of the change that was coming, and desired that I should be sent for; but as I had gone up the line to distribute mail, and could not be reached in season, one of the nurses performed such religious services as were desired, greatly to the comfort of the dying man, who breathed his last just as I entered the room.

I mailed this month, for the five companies at headquarters, 4917 letters.

As December closed with a death, so January and the new year dawned upon us with another. Lewis Duprey, of Company "A," had been down with the measles a day or two only, and was supposed, at 10 o'clock on the night of December 31st, to be doing remarkably well. Some two hours after, one of the sick in the room with him noticed a peculiarity in his breathing, and, on attempting to rouse him, found that congestion had so far set in, that he was already beyond medical aid. He died before the first hour of the new year



had closed. He was buried at Loudon Park Cemetery, as also was Meacham.

On the 1st, Col. Hayward wrote and forwarded a letter, of which he gave me the following copy:

HEADQUARTERS 60TH REGT. N. Y. S. VOLS., }  
 CAMP RATHBONE, NEAR BALTIMORE, }  
 January 1st, 1862. }

Colonel JOHN C. ROBINSON,  
 Comd'g Railway Brigade, Annapolis Junction.

SIR: Considerations of a private nature influence me to tender through you, to His Excellency E. D. Morgan, Governor of the State of New York; to Major-General George B. McClellan, Commanding Army of the Potomac; or to the Adjutant-General U. S. Army, my resignation of the commission of Colonel of the Sixtieth Regiment New York State Volunteers.

From the date of the commission until the present moment, I have the innate consciousness of having faithfully obeyed every superior order, and of having conformed, in spirit and letter, to Revised Army Regulations, and to the Articles of War.

The love of country beats as warmly in my heart now as when a young Second Lieutenant in the U. S. Army, and as when, having declined the Colonelcy of another Regiment from conscientious motives, I sacrificed private and pecuniary considerations to accept this position.

Need I therefore say that when my services are demanded by my country in any exigency, I shall be ready to make any sacrifice for that sake.

I have the honor to be, with much respect,  
 Your most obedient servant,

W. B. HAYWARD,  
 Colonel 60th Regiment N. Y. S. Vols.

On the same day I made the following report:

HEADQUARTERS 60th Regt. N. Y. S. V.

CAMP RATHBONE, near BALTIMORE, Md.

January 1st., 1862.

To Col. WM. B. HAYWARD,

Commanding 60th Regiment New York State Volunteers.

MY DEAR SIR: It is set forth in the Act of Congress of July 22d, 1861, that the Regimental Chaplain shall be required to report to the colonel commanding the regiment to which he is attached, at the end of each quarter, the moral and religious condition of the regiment, and such suggestions as may conduce to the social happiness and moral improvement of the troops.

Having a desire to comply with this requirement, I offer you the following brief statements and considerations:

1st. I cannot speak from actual knowledge of even the apparent moral and religious condition of any considerable number of the regiment. Our guard duty has so isolated the companies from each other, and placed them at such various distances from headquarters, as to render it wholly impossible for me to intimately know the condition of many.

2d. For the same reason as at first given it has been deemed impracticable to attempt even to devise any general plan of social intercourse, or of moral and religious culture. We have been wanting also in the convenience of room for the trial of any experiment based on associated action, such as Conference or Prayer Meetings, Singing School or other social gatherings.

3d. Notwithstanding the difficulties in the way—and some of them wholly beyond our control—I have some data from which to deduce one or two quite apparent facts, the mention of which may in some degree discharge the legal duty incumbent upon me. At one time since our entering this campaign, the sin of profanity was evidently on the increase, so much that I had determined on calling your attention to the necessity of enforcing the penalties laid down in the Articles of War against this most inexcusable crime. But I am happy to say that there is good reason to believe that a change for the better has been attempted within a few days. Good advice and friendly persuasion have availed with some, a change in the example of superiors has influenced others, while not a few, it is to be hoped, from reasons of love to God, and a desire to do His will by putting to noble uses the manhood He has given them, have been induced to at-

tempt to redeem themselves from this sinful habit. Appearances indicate that the attempt is in a good measure successful. I trust that it will be continued.

While, therefore, I have in no way changed my opinion of the justice or propriety of the manner in which this sin is treated by the Articles of War, I have not felt that it was my duty to make a formal request or suggestion for the strict enforcement of the articles. Profanity is a habit more difficult to break away from than any other to the workings of which I have given any attention. Between thinking and acting there is often greater opportunity for the sober second thought, than there is between thinking and speaking. Hence it is more difficult to overcome the habit of evil speech than to overcome the habit of evil action. Hence, too, the greater demand for patience and forbearance with those who sometimes stumble and fall, however honest their efforts to put a guard over their lips.

4th. There is no inconsiderable amount of religious thought and feeling among the men under your command, and I have yet to be informed of the first attempt to ridicule religious doctrines, or make light of, or place barriers in the way of any religious exercises. The attendance on Divine Service on the Sabbath, is, all things considered, as large as could be expected. The deportment and attention is praiseworthy and commendable.

In conclusion, I have no special suggestion to offer. If, on our going into barracks, an opening for social, moral or religious improvement by means of meetings or other associated effort, shall seem to offer, I am confident from your often manifest sympathy and co-operation that I may at the time expect you to approve whatever may commend itself as being wise and desirable.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

RICHARD EDDY, Chaplain 60th N. Y. S. V.

A singular epidemic, or monomania, prevailed in the Regiment during this and the preceding month, with occasional manifestations thereafter. It always happened while the men were on guard, and consisted in the soldiers carrying their rifles in such a way as to shoot off their own thumbs

and fingers. Six or eight of the men were affected by it. It would, of course, be unfair to say that the occurrences were not purely accidental; but it may remotely insinuate something to remark that, after it was ascertained that the loss of fingers in that way would not entitle one to an honorable discharge from the army, the practice fell into disuse.

On the 3d, we got the first snow of the season. It remained on the ground but a few hours, and was followed by such a profusion of rain, frost and thaw, as made the mud knee-deep at Camp Rathbone during the rest of our stay there. It was a very disagreeable place; but the erection of barracks having been commenced on the 1st, we patiently waited their completion. Patience was severely tried, for the elements contended against the workmen; and when one of the buildings was all raised, and partly completed, the winds attacked it one night, and upset everything. The boys got together in the morning, and exclaiming, among other things, as they stood there in the storm, "Oh! what a fall is there, my countrymen!" followed the example of Robert Bruce's spider, and tried it again!

I find, by reference to my diary, that I ascertained on my visit to the sick, on Sunday, the 5th, that there were no new cases of measles, and that the sick were all improving. Happily this continued to be true.

On the night of the 8th, Edwin H. Porter, of Company "H," came to his death in a shocking manner. He was on duty between Bailey's Crossing and Camden Station, when, getting careless, he sat down on the track and fell asleep. A freight train coming in, he was not discovered by the engineer in season to stop the train till the engine and five cars had passed over him. His body was horribly cut and mangled. A coroner's inquest was held, and a verdict of "accidental death" rendered, which exonerated the employees of the road from all blame. We buried him at Loudon Park Cemetery.

Our religious service on Sunday, the 12th, was preceded

by a dress parade, at which the following was read by Adjutant Gale, by order of Lieutenant-Colonel Goodrich :

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
WASHINGTON, January 8th, 1862.

SPECIAL ORDERS. No. 8.

\* \* \* \* \*

2. The following named officers having tendered their resignations, are honorably discharged from the military service of the United States. \* \* \* \*

\* \* Colonel Wm. B. Hayward, 60th New York Volunteers.

By command of Major-General McClellan.

S. WILLIAMS,  
Assistant Adjutant-General.

*Official.*

E. D. JUDD,

Act. Asst. Adj't-General,

Railway Brigade.

The Colonel was not present at the time this order was received, nor when it was read. He came on the ground shortly after, and was very indignant, justly so, I think, that it had been promulgated in his absence, as it cut him off from all opportunity to enter upon the regimental records such remarks, in an additional Order, as would have been gratifying to him, in explaining his position, and have enabled him to take a formal leave of the command. As he was a civilian from the moment of the promulgation of the Order, he had no special rights in the camp; so, silently packing up his things, he left us on Monday, unnecessarily humiliated and mortified.

On the evening of the 14th, the officers held a meeting and expressed a unanimous desire for the promotion of Lieutenant-Colonel Goodrich to the Colonelcy. A petition to this effect, signed by all holding commissions, was forwarded to Governor Morgan the next day.

On the 21st, Paymaster A. V. Elliott brought us our pay for the months of November and December. Of the sum paid, the following amounts were sent home: By the Field



and Staff Officers, \$1,449; members of the Band, \$651.60; Company "A," \$1,763; Company "B," \$1,200; Company "C," \$1,000; Company "D," \$1,777; Company "E," \$1,579; Company "F," \$1,000; Company "G," \$1,434.30; Company "H," \$1,435; Company "I," \$1,587.25; Company "K," \$1,630. Total, sixteen thousand five hundred and six dollars and fifteen cents.

As we now take leave of Colonel W. B. Hayward, I wish to record, in justice to him, that after I reported to the regiment for duty, he invariably treated me with great courtesy and kindness. Aiding me in every way in his power by effectively seconding all my plans, he was so jealous of my rights that, though disagreeing with me in sentiment, and, of course, at perfect liberty to go where he pleased on Sunday, he almost uniformly attended religious service at camp; and receiving, as he did from time to time, large quantities of religious reading for the use of the men, he placed it all at my disposal, and was solicitous that I should, after examination, throw aside such as, in my opinion, would be unprofitable. With his approbation, I rejected everything aimed against Roman Catholics, and against my own or any other Protestant denomination. Of his sincerity, I entertain no doubt, and have as little disposition to believe that he tried to do more or less than what he thought was his duty in whatever he attempted for the regiment.



## IV.

## LIFE IN BARRACKS.

ON the 22d of January, the barracks were sufficiently near completion to justify our moving in, especially as we were very uncomfortable in tents. The new quarters had been erected near the first location of Camp Rathbone. The buildings occupied three sides of a square. The base, or officers' quarters, was 210 by 24 feet. The wings, or men's quarters, were each 180 by 24 feet. At a short distance before coming to the camp was a building 80 by 24 feet, intended for a hospital, but never used for that purpose, but chiefly by the band, as a practising room; the two brick buildings, previously mentioned, being occupied by the sick during our stay in that locality. The entrance to the camp was from the east, and between the south end of the eastern building and a small house 12 by 24 feet, erected for a guard-house, and generally pretty well filled. The buildings on the east and west sides of the square accommodated two companies each—the first being occupied by Companies "A" and "K;" the second by Companies "B" and "G." These houses were well arranged with reference to convenience and comfort; built indeed of rough boards, but so lapped in clap-board style as to keep out the cold, and sufficiently lighted to make them cheerful. Each company had four rooms—one for a general living room, the bunks being built up at its sides—one for the orderly and the other sergeants, one for company commissary stores, and one for a kitchen.

The officer's building formed the north side of the square,

the rooms in it being appropriated thus: The centre to the Colonel; on the left of the centre—first, the Adjutant's Office; second, the Major's quarters; third, intended for Surgeon, but used as a work-room; fourth and fifth rooms for Captain and Lieutenants of Companies "A" and "K." On the right of the centre—first, the Adjutant's quarters; second, the Lieutenant-Colonel's; third, the Chaplain's; fourth and fifth rooms for Captains and Lieutenants of Companies "G" and "B;" and sixth room for the band. The Sutler's shop was on the south end of the west building. The south side of the square was open, and the space running back to the Officers' quarters was used for a parade. Dress parade was had at four o'clock every afternoon, except Sunday, when it was held at eleven in the morning, and followed by the religious services of the day.

In honor of the Senator from New York, who had manifested so much interest in us, we named this place "Camp Preston King."

In addition to these buildings, one 20 by 60 feet was erected at the railroad crossing for quartermasters' and commissary stores, containing also an office, kitchen and sleeping-room for those employed there.

Company "I," stationed at Locust Point, found comfortable winter quarters in a portion of the St. Charles Hotel, then otherwise unoccupied. Company "D" at Mount Clare, fitted up one of the engine-houses belonging to the railroad. Company "H," at Camden Station, had a portion of their number in the upper story of a building mainly occupied by the Union Relief Association, and a portion in a brick dwelling at Bailey's Crossing. Company "E" erected comfortable barracks near headquarters, 80 by 24 feet, for the men, and 12 by 40 feet for the officers, and called the place "Camp Robinson," for our Brigadier. Company "C" built near the Four-Mile Station, and named their place "Camp Loane," for Rev. Mr. Loane, a Methodist clergyman of Baltimore; an intimate

friend of Capt. Redington and Lieut. Hobart. Company "F" put up buildings about a mile east of the Relay, and called the place "Camp Elliott," for their Captain.

Thus all the Companies were well cared for; and yet they complained, not content with their lot, and thinking they had been wronged by being placed on the railroad. If they could only get into the fighting field, they should be abundantly satisfied; at least that was the way nearly all of them talked. Although friends at home were satisfied that we were doing good service for the Government, and we ourselves knew that some one must do what was now required of us, a few uneasy spirits succeeded in producing the general feeling that we were on inferior duty, and that for some reason the authorities at Washington did not think us fit for anything else.

On the 23d, John F. Forward of Company "K," was on guard near Jackson's Bridge. Seeing a train approach on the track where he was walking, he stepped off to avoid danger, and had hardly crossed the next track when he was hit by a train from the opposite direction, which he had not noticed, and was thrown a dozen feet or more, breaking his leg, and inflicting several flesh wounds on his face and head. It was wonderful that he escaped with so little damage.

Several in the regiment had an interest in the promotion of Lieutenant-Colonel Goodrich, additional to that of the general good, as they too would be in the line of promotion to fill vacancies; they were therefore looking with great anxiety for an early answer to their petition, and were grievously disappointed, as we all were much surprised, by the arrival, on the 27th, of Colonel George Sears Greene, who produced a commission from Governor Morgan, authorizing and instructing him to be our commander. He was a man of military education, a graduate of West Point, but of late years a civil engineer, and at the breaking out of the war engaged in the engineer's department of the Croton Water Works, at New York city. My first impression of him, as I

at the time recorded it, was most favorable, and subsequent observation and intercourse has increased my admiration of his qualities as a man, and as a soldier.\*

Colonel Greene was greatly pleased with the appearance of our men, apprehending at once that the regiment was composed of most excellent material, and that, under favorable circumstances for discipline and drill, it would be equal to any in the service. He set himself at once to a thorough understanding of the condition of each company, and to the furnishing of all with what was most necessary for their efficiency. By his order, the arms were subjected to a severe test, and Lieutenant B. R. Clark, a practical gunsmith, was charged with their thorough inspection. Until this time, the bayonets had not been fitted to the rifles; now the gun was either made complete in every respect, or wholly condemned. But little could be done in the way of drill, especially regi-

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\* Since writing the above, I find the following in THE NEW AMERICAN CYCLOPEDIA: "GREENE, GEORGE SEARS, Brigadier-General of Volunteers in the U. S. Army, born in Warwick, R. I., May 6, 1801. He was graduated at West Point in 1823, and assigned to the 3d Artillery; was Acting Assistant Professor of Mathematics in the Military Academy, from 1823 to 1826, and Assistant Professor of Engineering in 1826-7; became 1st Lieutenant in 1829, and resigned his commission in 1836. He then became a civil-engineer, and was engaged on railroads and other works in various parts of the country, and on the High Bridge and new Croton Reservoir, in New York, until 1862, when he was appointed (Jan. 18) Colonel of the 60th N. Y. Vols. He was commissioned Brigadier-General of Volunteers, April 28, 1862, and assigned a command in General Augur's Division of Banks' Army Corps. On General Augur's promotion, he took command of the Division, and fought with great gallantry under General Mansfield, at the battle of Antietam." This, I believe, is correct, except that General Greene took General Augur's place, not on account of the promotion of the latter, but because he was disabled by a wound received at the battle of Cedar Mountain.

mental drill, while the command was so widely scattered. Colonel Greene was therefore untiring in his efforts to get the regiment together, and had once or twice nearly attained his object, when some unexpected contingent compelled our remaining as we were. The failure of one or two efforts, however, did not discourage him, nor cause him to relax his efforts, but during the whole of his stay with us, he was untiring in his exertions to secure the object; as, in his judgment, it was of the first importance in promoting our general efficiency.

On the 28th, Osro C. Dunton, of Company "K," died at the Regimental Hospital, of typhoid fever. He was buried the next day, at Loudon Park Cemetery.

The same day I received a box of Testaments from the American Bible Society. They were a beautiful edition, and a very acceptable gift, and I endeavored to distribute them in such a manner, both to the officers and men, as to furnish every man, who desired, with a copy. Nearly all wanted one, except a few Roman Catholics, who preferred the Douay version. I made an effort for their gratification, but, at that time, did not succeed.

About this time we began to receive more packages and boxes of good things from home. How acceptable they were, and what exciting times we had in unpacking, distributing, and devouring them! Under-clothing and bedding were also sent, and great quantities of mittens, which the girls, who sent them, assured us were the only kind the brave boys should ever get from them! At least that was the way the Madrid girls expressed it to Co. "G," as seen by this:

TROUT BROOK, Dec. 29, 1861.

TO OUR COUNTRY'S PROTECTORS.

If your hands are as warm,  
 When they're encased in these,  
 As our hearts, when we knit them,  
 Your fingers won't freeze.



For our hearts glow with love  
 For Uncle Sam and his boys,  
 And what we add to their comfort  
 But adds to our joys.  
 We'll pick up all the mittens  
 That there are about here,  
 And send them out there,  
 So you never need fear  
 That you'll suffer for mittens  
 While down there you stay,  
 Or get any from us  
 When you come back this way!

ALL THE GIRLS UP THIS WAY.

The following letter accompanied the articles mentioned in it, and was read on Parade. The writer is an aged lady, very much esteemed.

ST. LAWRENCE Co., N. Y., CANTON, Dec. 3d, 1861.

SIR: I send you a few necessaries for the sick and wounded soldiers from my own hand: 2 bed-quilts, 2 pillows, 2 bed-gowns, 4 pair of mittens, 9 cushions, for wounded limbs.

DEAR SIR: Will you please accept the small donation from your unworthy friend, whose heart is ever open to the calls of humanity, and the calls of our country. I wish I could do more, but I can only give you my blessing, and say a few words to encourage the brave lads who have volunteered in defence of our country. I would say to them, be of good cheer; you are enlisted in a glorious cause, and the God of battles will fight for you. When you see the great Cotton Philistines approach, be not disheartened; put on courage like a garment; let it enwrap you like a mantle, for surely God will aim the blow, from the sling of our "little David's" shepherd boys, to lay proud tyrants in the dust, and put their hosts to flight. Methinks I already see the Ark of the Covenant of God moving down among the tents of our Israel, before whom no power can stand! And you also have the prayers of thousands of our matrons, yes, ten thousands of saints and preachers, continually before the Throne of Grace, pleading that you may have a speedy and glorious victory with



out bloodshed, and that you may return home crowned with laurels of honor. The victory is for you, the young and rising generation, who may live to enjoy its blessings, and sit under the shade of the palm tree of Freedom.

Ye heralds, proclaim the joyful news; the year of Jubilee is at hand, when the chains of bondage shall be broken, and the captives set free, and glorious Liberty proclaimed throughout the entire land! when our *noble banner* shall again float everywhere!

I feel greatly interested in the cause of our country. I would that I had a thousand arms, and all as strong as Samson; they should be put forth in defence of my country.

Yours, with respect,

Mrs. CLARISSA EMERSON.

On the last day of January I recorded that our five companies at and near headquarters, had mailed, during the month, 4,305 letters.

February 1st. I received from the office of the "Christian Ambassador," at Auburn, N. Y., a package of books, fifteen in number, of a most excellent character. During the remainder of our stay on the railroad they were very extensively circulated and read, and, I believe, produced good results. When we left the road, as it was impossible to take them with us, I brought them to Baltimore, where they now remain, forming a portion of the library at McKim's Hospital.

About the same time, through the kindness of a friend in Boston, John W. Dean, Esq., a package of Hymn books and Tracts was received from the Unitarian Association. The tracts were written expressly for soldiers, were eagerly sought after, and read, I think, with some profit. The hymn books were not so generally used as I desired, but the few who endeavored to use them in the Sunday service, thereby added to the interest of the occasion. We had many good singers in the regiment, but scattered as the companies were, it was difficult to get enough together who felt competent to lead. I have a happy recollection, however, of the interest taken in

the matter by the members of Co. "D," and of the pleasant meetings held at their quarters in the carpenter's shop at Mount Clare, and subsequently in the engine house near that locality. I am sure that the surviving members of that company have not forgotten those days!

Early in the morning of the 6th, we had a very sudden death at Camp Preston King. Edmond Mason, of Company "K," went to bed as well as usual the night before; but about midnight woke up the companion in his bunk by his irregular and labored breathing. The Surgeon came over, but nothing could help him, and in a short time he died from congestion of the lungs. Late in the afternoon of the same day his body was buried at Loudon Park Cemetery.

On the afternoon of Saturday, the 8th, a social gathering was had at Camp Loane. The ladies connected with the Union Relief Association had been very kind to Company "C," and as they had notified the company of their intended visit at this time, they were received with an entertainment gotten up by the company's chief caterer; and sumptuous, as will be seen by the following

#### FARE BILL.

Cooked Constantinople.

Henry in a Shyear.

Heated Bovine.

Pates Saccharina.

Pat's Own, Ovenized.

Steamigated Murphies.

Flip-Flaps and Sugar-House.

Crochenawls.

Puffulated Hats.

Atomatized Bakes.

Pomatized Flats.

Conglomerated Spherics.

Verdant China.

Colored Housing.

Fricasseed Rio.

Lieutenant-Colonel Goodrich, Surgeon Gale, J. D. Mason, Esq., of Baltimore, myself, and our wives, were invited guests, as was also the band, who enlivened the occasion by playing their best pieces. It was a very pleasant gathering. Ample justice was done to the good things on the table, of which there was an abundance; and justice was also done to the "Fare Bill"—*i. e.*, the things named on it were frequently called for! The festivities closed with a grand "skirmish drill" by the Company. I remember that Lieutenant-Colonel Goodrich thought it a "great squirmish."

On the 17th, David P. Whitman, of Company "I," died of typhoid fever, at the Adams' House Hospital, in the city of Baltimore. His remains were sent home for burial.

The 22d was a holiday for all who were not on duty. Nearly all the officers, and most of the men, went to Baltimore to celebrate the day there, the loyal citizens having made extensive arrangements for its patriotic observance. The Washington Monument, 160 feet high, and surmounted by a colossal statue of Washington 15 feet high, was wreathed with most beautiful flowers, and a mammoth national flag was displayed from the top. The hall of the Maryland Institute, 260 feet long, and 60 feet wide, was grandly decorated with flags, and at noon was filled with citizens who assembled to listen to the reading of Washington's Farewell Address. The "Star Spangled Banner" waved from all the public buildings, from innumerable dwellings, and from many places of business. In the evening, houses were illuminated, guns fired, bonfires kindled, and fire-works displayed throughout the city. The bands of the several regiments in and about the city visited the hospitals, and played patriotic and enlivening airs, much to the gratification of the patients. Our band played at the National Hotel Hospital, at the Union Relief Rooms, and at several other places during the day and evening.

Regimental drill, which had been suspended several weeks, on account of the superabundance of mud in the vicinity of

our camp, was resumed about this time, and the site of the first Camp Rathbone was the drill ground. Occasionally we had spectators from the city.

The spot where our barracks stood had been covered with stunted oaks and other brushwood, the tops of which were cleared off at the time the buildings were erected, but the stumps and roots left in the ground were very much in the way, especially on the parade. Colonel Greene provided the prisoners in the guard-house with picks, wheelbarrows and shovels, and set them to clearing up. The men did not much over-exert themselves to finish their job, but after a while it was completed, and we had a smooth and comfortable ground. The prisoners desiring to do everything according to military art, made a complete organization among themselves, calling it Company "Q," being at that time sufficiently numerous to elect all the necessary officers, from the colonel down to a corporal. The greatest scamps were selected for the highest offices, which they affirmed was invariably the rule in the regiment, although it was generally denied there, but they, as honest men, were bound to have agreement between their professions and their practice! Among their number, was one fellow from Company "E.," who, on account of his frequent arrests for abusing his pass by overstaying his time and getting drunk, was constantly in the line of promotion. He was something of a wit, and caused no little merriment among us all.

On one occasion, while talking with the men, and inquiring into the cause of their arrest, I came to him and was answered:

"I am here because I was devoted to my religion."

"Some mistake about that, I guess. Nobody in the regiment is punished on account of their religion."

"No mistake about it. I am persecuted for devotion to my religion."

"How so?"

"Why, you see, I got a pass on Sunday, to be gone from

I o'clock till 8; but at 8 services wa'nt over, and I was interested and couldn't get away; and when my church was out, I thought 'twas too late to come back, and so waited till Monday noon. So they arrested me for devotion to my church!"

"You ought to have come back Sunday night; you would have been excused if you were late on account of being at church. You know what the Regulations require?"

"The Regulations! O, but they're awful hard on a fellow! Why, the Bible don't have but Ten Commandments, and the Regulations have five hundred or more! How can they expect a fellow like me to know the Regulations!"

I had to join in the laugh that followed; and heard him remark, as I went away: "I reckon I got well clear of a lecture that time!"

On the 26th, Company "Q" met with an irreparable loss. Three of its most brilliant members, Nicholas Hoffman, Wm. Morehead and Washington Liskum, had been honored with a trial by Court-Martial, and being found guilty of several misdemeanors and villanies, were sentenced to be dishonorably discharged from the service, drummed out of camp, and put to hard labor on the public works. The execution of the sentence on the morning mentioned, somewhat dampened the enthusiasm of the remaining prisoners; and although they frequently joked about the promotion, as they called it, I believe they never took heart to go into another election.

The companies at headquarters and Company "E" mailed, in February, 4,369 letters.

With the coming in of the month of March, we got rumors that we were to be relieved from railroad duty. General Dix, then in command at Baltimore, had been ordered to send four regiments from his Department to Fortress Monroe; and it was said that we were named in the movement. We thought the report well founded, and were very jubilant at the prospect of a change, especially as it would bring us all together again. We indulged in very pleasant fancies for a few days,



and on the 7th of the month we got orders to move; but, alas! for our expectations! Our move was in a different direction from what we had expected, and the orders made it pretty certain that we would not soon be relieved from the railroad! On the 8th, the orders were obeyed; and all the companies at headquarters were moved up towards Annapolis Junction, eighteen miles from Baltimore. Companies "I," "H" and "D" remained where they were, in the city. Company "E" was in the barracks, at Camp Robinson, and the remaining six companies were scattered along the road; Company "G" being the last, and having its quarters at Annapolis Junction. The Field and Staff Officers, the Band, and a guard from Company "E," remained at Camp Preston King.

The same morning that this move was made, 1st Lieutenant Henry C. Eastman died. When the barracks were built, he had charge of their erection, and from exposure and overwork then, brought on typhoid fever. A few days after his sickness commenced, he was taken to the residence of Mrs. Waltemyer, on the Washington Turnpike, where he remained till he died, receiving unwearied kindness, and every possible attention. From the first, delirium was one of the prominent symptoms of his disease, making it impossible for him to understand his condition, or to arrange his business. On the 9th, funeral service was held at Mrs. Waltemyer's, and the body taken to the city and put in charge of the Express Company, who forwarded it to St. Lawrence County.

Lieutenant Eastman was a most excellent man; quiet and unobtrusive, but always prompt in duty, and true to every trust and obligation. He entered the army purely from a conviction that he was needed, and was untiring in his efforts to do his whole duty. In moral worth he ranked high, and though a man of few words, his life was a constant example of rectitude. Peace to his ashes!

Second Lieutenant A. B. Shipman was promoted to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Lieut. Eastman, and

Orderly-Sergeant Edward Rich became Second Lieutenant, the commissions of both giving them rank from March 8th.

The move from Camp Preston King was occasioned by the removal of the 1st Michigan Regiment from Annapolis Junction to Virginia. Colonel Dixon S. Miles succeeded Colonel Robinson in command of the Brigade. He took from us Lieutenant H. C. Reynolds to act as his Assistant Adjutant-General, who continued to serve in that capacity till the death of Colonel Miles, the following September.

Colonel Greene immediately set to work to get as much of the regiment together as possible. Colonel Miles soon gave permission for the removal of Companies "D," "H" and "I" to Camp Preston King, and they came up about the 20th.

In those days we had, in common with the whole country, I suppose, a great deal of talk about the iron-clad Merrimac, whose recent exploits had, like the attack on Fort Sumter, kindled afresh all slumbering patriotism, and as everybody was fruitful in schemes for the destruction of the monster, so we felt in duty bound to contribute our share of practicable plans for its seizure. I do not, of course, remember all that was proposed, but Captain Jones had a project, the originality and boldness of which will insure it a place in my memory till the days of second childhood make me forgetful of all the novelties of life. "Give me," said Captain Jones, "sixteen men, picked men, mind you, from my company, and on a dark night we will take a boat, row softly up to the Merrimac, enter the port-holes, blind the guard and crew by throwing Cayenne pepper in their eyes, and then bring the ship under the guns of Fortress Monroe!" Nobody was sufficiently devoted to the interests of the Government to communicate this plan to the Secretary of the Navy, and—the Merrimac was lost to us!

While the regiment was on its way to New York from Albany, Company "A" held an election to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Captain Montgomery. Michael H. Crowley was elected Second Lieutenant, but as the pro-

ceedings were illegal, the office being one of appointment, and not of election, after the organization had been effected, he did not receive any commission. He had, indeed, discharged the duties of the office since his election, and by an error of Colonel Hayward in returning him as Second Lieutenant on the muster-roll, had drawn the pay belonging to that office. Colonel Greene took the ground that he could not so muster him till he was sure he had a commission, and in order to settle the matter so that he might make a clear statement of the case to the Governor, he ordered Crowley before the Lieut.-Colonel and Major for examination. They reported that he was not qualified for the position.

Sergeant N. M. Dickinson was then recommended for promotion, and on Colonel Greene's asking for his appointment, was commissioned Second Lieutenant, with rank from April 1st.

The 10th Maine Regiment, which had returned to its old ground after our leaving Camp Morgan, was now sent up to Harper's Ferry, and we received orders to move to the Relay with two companies. On the 28th, the Field and Staff, the Band, the Quartermaster's Department, the Hospital, and Companies "D" and "H," moved up to the old ground, now named by Colonel Greene, Camp Miles, in honor of our acting Brigadier. Company "E" moved over to Camp Preston King, where we also left Company "I."

We found very comfortable barracks at Camp Miles, though not as good as those we left behind. The grounds, however, were much pleasanter, and the landscape was very beautiful. Major Brundage went up to Annapolis Junction, where Company "A" had joined Company "G," and, before long, Companies "C" and "F" were brought in to Camp Miles.

Some idea of the condition of the regiment at this time, and of what was thought would tend to its improvement, may be gained from the following report:

HEADQUARTERS 60TH REG'T N. Y. S. V.,  
CAMP MILES, March 31st, 1862.

TO COLONEL GEORGE S. GREENE,

Commanding 60th Reg't N. Y. S. Volunteers :

SIR: It is made my duty, by act of Congress, approved July 22, 1861—as see “Revised Army Regulations,” p. 521—to report to you “at the end of each quarter, the moral and religious condition of the regiment, and such suggestions as may conduce to the social happiness and moral improvement of the troops.”

There are difficulties in the way of a complete discharge of this duty. I made mention of them in my last report, to which I beg leave to refer you, as the circumstances of situation therein noticed are not materially changed.

While I think it safe to say, as gleaned from the testimony of those who have visited several camps, that the moral condition of this regiment will compare favorably with that of any other in the volunteer service, I am not without hope that a very decided improvement may be made in our men.

Many in this command have been unavoidably subject to some of the most alluring and fatal temptations that could be spread before a soldier. Their proximity to a large city—some of them having been assigned to duty in locations not remarkable for virtuous occupants, nor for the prohibition of immoral commerce—has been fruitful of much evil. And even in the companies which have had the least opportunity for falling into the vices peculiar to the city, some have contracted habits, which it is to be feared, may yet produce the most unfortunate results. Isolated from other companies, and not having that demand on their time which would be made if it was possible to give them a greater variety of drill, they have, for amusement, resorted to card-playing; by which habit, so great are its fascinations to most men, they are—even if secure by their good moral resolutions from becoming gamblers—accustoming themselves to such a low estimate of the value of time, as will unfit them for usefulness when, at the close of the war, they will again be thrown upon their own resources in civil life.

I also have my fears that the sin of profanity is more common in this regiment at the present time than it ever has been before. Whether this would have been less if the regiment had been kept



together, we cannot, of course, positively affirm, but this much I have very plainly discovered, that there is the most profanity used by those who have been longest away from headquarters.

In view of these facts, I desire to submit the following suggestions:

1st. That the practice of allowing the men to visit the city shall, so far as possible, be discontinued; or, at least, be put under such restrictions as will exclude those from the privilege who are addicted to habits of inebriety or licentiousness. Some officers may fear that, by too great strictness, they shall make the camp seem too much like a prison. I apprehend, however, that the real danger of the men is not to be found in the severity of a wholesome discipline, but in the laxity and timidity of those who, since they have authority over others, ought to feel the responsibility of using it wisely and with a firm hand. Men are much more likely to be injured by indulgence than they are by restraint.

2d. I would suggest that, as a help to whatever persuasion or other means may be used in endeavoring to wean the men from card-playing, the attention of the "Council of Administration" shall be called to the propriety and wisdom of making an appropriation from the "Post Fund" for the purchase of books for the use of the regiment. I am convinced, from an experiment already tried with a few books given for library purposes, that there is a disposition on the part of many to employ their leisure time in a beneficial manner. If the opportunity could be extended, excuse would in a great measure be taken away from those whose apology for a foolish thing is that "they have nothing else to do."

Finally, I would suggest that, since profanity is such an inexcusable and yet such a heinous sin, that those who use it shall be subjected to the penalty prescribed in the Articles of War, or to such other and, if needs be, such additional penalty as will restrain them; and that company commandants be instructed to exert themselves for the suppression of the evil.

We are not in a situation to attempt any associated effort for any purpose. It is therefore greatly incumbent on us to feel the responsibility of individual influence, and the importance of personal example. Whether exertions for the reformation of the



vicious shall succeed or not, it is clearly in the power of those who have authority, to restrain. I therefore recommend, if the above suggestions seem of any worth, that you inaugurate such measures as shall tend to make them efficient.

Nothing is more obvious than that the war in which we are engaged is for the purpose, on our part, of conserving some of the highest and dearest interests of man; and it ought to be felt by all who have any part in the struggle, that the preservation of such interests, and their subsequent enjoyment will be best and only well secured by those who discipline themselves, and seek to incite others to the highest perfection possible to man.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

RICHARD EDDY,

Chaplain 60th Reg't N. Y. S. V.

We had hardly got settled in our new quarters, when it became known to us that an order had been issued for us to report to Washington, but that through the interference of Col. Miles it had been countermanded. We felt very unpleasant about it, but could not do anything else.

I find by my memorandum that I mailed 3063 letters in the month of March.

Early in April the President, in view of recent victories, issued a proclamation calling on the people to give thanks to Almighty God for the success which had attended our arms; and the Secretary of War made an order that the troops should, at meridian, on the Sunday following their receipt of the order, comply with the request in the Proclamation. Col. Greene issued a Regimental Order, on being notified of the above, and on Sunday, the 13th, we assembled at noon, on the Parade, and offered our thanksgivings. A discourse followed on True Manliness, the Demand on the American Soldier, from 2d Samuel x. 12: "Be of good courage, and let us play the men for our people, and for the cities of our God, and the Lord do that which seemeth him good."

A Court Martial was held on the 11th for the trial of some of the surviving members of Co. "Q;" and subsequently the following order gave us the results :

HEADQUARTERS, MIDDLE DEPARTMENT,  
BALTIMORE, Md., June 1, 1862.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 15.

I. Before a General Court Martial, of which Lieut. Colonel William B. Goodrich, 60th New York Volunteers, is President, convened at Camp Miles, Maryland, April, 1862, under Special Orders, No. 97, issued from these Headquarters, April 9, 1862, were arraigned and tried the five following persons, viz :

1st. Sylvanus J. Titus, Drummer, Company "D," 60th New York Volunteers, on the following charge and specification, viz. :

"Conduct prejudicial to good order and Military discipline."

*Specification.*—"In this, that he, the said Sylvanus J. Titus, Drummer of Company "D," 60th New York Volunteers aforesaid, did, on or about the 14th day of March, 1862, at Mount Clare Station, Baltimore, Md., lift and attempt to carry off, and appropriate to his own use, a sack of oats; said sack of oats supposed to have been taken from a car standing near, but by means unknown."

PLEA—Of the *Specification*, "Not Guilty."

Of the CHARGE, "Not Guilty."

The Court having considered the evidence, finds the accused as follows, viz :

Of the *Specification*, "Not Guilty."

Of the CHARGE, "Not Guilty."

And therefore acquits him.

2d. Private Aaron Fiske, Company I, 60th Regiment New York Volunteers, on the following charge and specification, viz :

CHARGE.

"Offering violence to his Superior Officer."

*Specification*—"In this, that he, the said private Aaron Fiske, Company "I," 60th Regiment New York Volunteers, on or about the 1st day of March, 1862, did strike at his Captain, Jesse H. Jones, with a bottle, aiming the

blow at his head. All this at Locust Point, Baltimore, Md."

PLEA—Of the *Specification*, "Not Guilty."

Of the CHARGE, "Not Guilty."

The Court in consideration of the evidence finds the accused as follows, viz. :

Of the *Specification*, "Not Guilty."

Of the CHARGE, "Not Guilty."

And therefore acquits him.

3d. Private George Sayers, Company "F," 60th Regiment New York Volunteers, on the following charge and specifications :

CHARGE.

*"Conduct prejudicial to good order and Military discipline.*

*Specification 1st.*—"In this, that the said Private George Sayers, of the said Company "F," while doing guard duty at No. 3 Post, of Captain Thomas Elliott's guard, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, on or about the 11th day of March, 1862, stole a barrel of flour from off one of the freight trains, and secreted it on his post. This on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, about nine miles from Baltimore, Md."

*Specification 2d.*—"In this, that the said George Sayers, Company "F," 60th Regiment New York Volunteers, in the service of the United States, when on duty as sentinel, charged with the protection of property on said road, did, on or about the 11th day of March, 1862, conceal a barrel of flour which was lying on his post and attempt to convert it to his own use. This on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and about nine miles from Baltimore, Md."

*Specification 3d.*—"In this, that the said Private George Sayers, of the said Company "F," contrary to the orders received by him from his superior officers, to protect all the railroad employees in the execution of their lawful duties, threatened to shoot Thomas J. English, a switchman on the said railroad, and rob every train, (or words to that effect,) if he the said Thomas J. English dared report

the theft, hereinbefore mentioned, to the authorities, the said switchman being at the time in the execution of his duty in looking after the missing barrel of flour. This on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, about nine miles from Baltimore, Md., on or about the 11th. day of March, 1862."

PLEA—Of each *Specification*, "Not Guilty."

Of the CHARGE, "Not Guilty."

Upon the evidence the Court finds the accused as follows, viz. :

Of the 1st *Specification*, "Not Guilty."

Of the 2d *Specification*, "Not Guilty."

Of the 3d *Specification*, "Not Guilty."

Of the CHARGE, "Not Guilty."

And therefore acquits him.

4th. Private Charles Santo, Company "F," 60th New York Volunteers, on the following charges and specifications, viz. :

#### CHARGE I.

*"Getting drunk on his post as sentinel."*

*Specification.*—"In this, that said Charles Santo, Private in Company "F," 60th New York Volunteers, did, on or about the 14th day of April, 1862, while posted as a sentinel on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, at Post No. 14 of the camp ground, at the crossing of the Washington road, get drunk."

#### CHARGE II.

*"Leaving his post while posted as a sentinel, without being regularly relieved."*

*Specification.*—"In this, that the said Charles Santo, did, on or about the 14th day of April, 1862, while posted as a sentinel on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, at Post No. 14 of the camp guard, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, at the crossing of the Washington road at Elkridge Landing, leave his post without being regularly relieved, and go into a store or liquor shop near by, said Santo being a private in Company "F," 60th Regiment New York Volunteers."

## CHARGE III.

*“Conduct prejudicial to good order and Military discipline.”*

*Specification 1st.*—“In this, that said Charles Santo, Private in Company “F,” 60th New York Volunteers, did, on or about the 14th day of April, 1862, while posted as a sentinel at Post No. 14 of the camp guard, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, at the crossing of the Washington road at Elkridge Landing, refuse to allow Corporal Schuyler, of Company “F,” 60th New York Volunteers, to pass, said Schuyler having a legal pass signed by Capt. Elliott, commanding Company “F,” 60th New York Volunteers, and countersigned by commandant of Camp.”

*Specification 2d.*—“In this, that the said Charles Santo, Private as above stated, did, on or about the 14th day of April, 1862, while on his post as a sentinel as stated in first specification, insult and strike Corporal Schuyler, of Company “F,” as above stated, without any just cause.”

PLEA—Of *Specification* to Charge 1, “Not Guilty.”  
 Of CHARGE 1, “Not Guilty.”  
 Of *Specification* to Charge 2, “Not Guilty.”  
 Of CHARGE 2, “Not Guilty.”  
 Of *Specification* 1, Charge 3, “Not Guilty.”  
 Of *Specification* 2, Charge 3, “Not Guilty.”  
 Of CHARGE 3, “Not Guilty.”

Upon considering the evidence, the Court finds the accused of each and all the specifications and charges, “Guilty.”

And therefore sentences him “To be confined at hard labor at the headquarters of the 60th New York Volunteers, for one month, and undergo the stoppage of one month’s pay, to ask pardon of Corporal Jacob Schuyler, of Company “F,” in the presence of the regiment, and then and there to be reprimanded by the commanding officer.”

5th. Corporal Albert Davenport, Company “A,” 60th New York Volunteers, on the following charge and specification :



## CHARGE.

*“Conduct prejudicial to good order and Military discipline.”*

*Specification.*—“In this, that the said Albert Davenport, Corporal in Company “A,” 60th New York Volunteers, did, on or about the 4th day of March, 1862, steal from S. W. Lasselle, Private in the aforesaid Company “A,” a watch which at said time was the private property of said S. W. Lasselle. This at Camp Preston King, near Baltimore, Md.”

PLEA—Of the *Specification*, “Not Guilty.”

Of the CHARGE, “Not Guilty.”

Upon consideration of the evidence, the Court finds the accused,

Of the *Specification*, “Guilty.”

Of the CHARGE, “Guilty.”

And therefore sentences him, “To be dishonorably discharged from the service of the United States, and forfeit all pay and allowances due him, with the exception of the amount due the Sutler and Laundress, and be confined at hard labor in the Penitentiary at Washington, for the term of three months.”

II.—In case 1, Sylvanus J. Titus, Drummer of Company “D,” 60th New York Volunteers, the proceedings are approved and the acquittal confirmed. Private Titus will be relieved from confinement and returned to duty.

In case 2, Private Aaron Fiske, Company “I,” 60th Regiment New York Volunteers, the Major-General in command reluctantly confirms the proceedings in this case. The testimony of Capt. Jones clearly shows that the accused was guilty of the act charged, but the Court having found the accused not guilty, evidently by reason of an omission of proof on the part of the prosecution, Private Fiske will be released and returned to duty.

In case 3, Private George Sayers, Company “F,” 60th New York Volunteers, the proceedings are approved and the acquittal confirmed. Private Sayers will be released and returned to duty.

In case 4, Private Charles Santo, Company “F,” 60th New York Volunteers, the proceedings are approved, and the sentence will be executed, except that part of it which requires the accused to ask pardon of Corporal Schuyler. The sentence is entirely too mild for the offence.

In case 5, Corporal Albert Davenport, Company "A," 60th New York Volunteers, the proceedings are approved and the sentence is confirmed, except so much thereof as imposes imprisonment. Corporal Davenport will be dishonorably discharged from the service of the United States immediately on the receipt of this order.

The Court is hereby dissolved.

By order of Major General Dix :

D. T. VAN BUREN,

*Assistant Adjutant-General.*

Before this decision was announced, Davenport broke away from his confinement and deserted. Certain facts, which were elicited at the trial, justify the supposition that on making his escape, he went to a house of ill-fame, in Baltimore, where he was provided with a suit of citizen's clothes, in which he easily eluded detection.

On the 18th, Major Elliott came and paid us for the months of January and February. I have mislaid my record of the amounts sent home by each company, but the aggregate was fourteen thousand nine hundred dollars.

On the 24th, a sad accident occurred at Annapolis Junction. Elderkin Rose and Wallace Smith, both members of Company "A," were playing cards, when Rose playfully accused Smith of cheating, threatening, if he did it again, to shoot him with an old-fashioned pistol that lay near, and which no one supposed was loaded, as caps had been exploded on it with impunity several times in the course of the day. Neither party having any care for the game, but chiefly interested in having a good time, the cards were thrown down right or wrong, just as it happened, when Rose, picking up the pistol and asking Smith if he remembered the threat, pulled the trigger. Unfortunately, an old charge exploded, and the ball entered Smith's right breast. He simply exclaimed, "Oh, Rose!" when, suffocated by the rising blood, he fell back and soon expired. The agony of Rose was un-

speakable! all the avenues of comfort were closed; and he passed into the wildest possible despair! Smith had been his most intimate friend; they had mutually chosen each other as companions, and were always cheerful and happy when together.

Major Brundage, Captain Day and Lieutenant Foot, were appointed to investigate the affair, and made a report of the evidence taken, disclosing the facts as above stated.

The funeral services of Smith were held on the 25th, and his remains forwarded to his home in Hermon.

I think it was about this time that Lieutenant Gleason, who had been North to recruit for the regiment, returned, and the following-named new men, recruited by him, were assigned to the different companies.

Anderson, J.	Lee, J.
Burnham, L. G.	Lee, T.
Bockus, C. E.	Loge, E.
Barlow, S.	Marshall, R.
Collins, M. B.	Myers, W. R.
Clark, N. B.	Ostrander, G.
Corbett, A.	Olds, J.
Cowan, G. M.	Oliver, C. M.
Dorran, P.	Peters, D.
Daniels, J. F.	Rusier C.
Demmons, H.	Rice, W.
Duignan, T. J.	Rice, C. D.
Green, J.	Sloan, J.
Gleason, E. D.	Southcott, W.
Head, J.	Smead, E. R.
Head, T.	Small, T.
Leyard, J.	Weber, G.—34.

President Lincoln had appointed Colonel Greene Brigadier-General, and, on the 28th, the appointment was confirmed by

the Senate. Some delay occurred in sending his commission, and I went on to Washington for the purpose of expediting the matter, and, if possible, of getting our regiment assigned to his Brigade. "The commission," said Adjutant-General Thomas, in a not remarkably agreeable manner, "will be sent in due time. The Sixtieth is needed where it is, and must stay there!"

That was a decision from pretty good authority, and we proceeded to make our arrangements accordingly. Several of the officers sent for their wives; all begun to express their preferences for the promotions likely to be called for by Gen. Greene's departure, and officers' meetings became quite frequent. There had been some change of opinion since the petition at the time of Colonel Hayward's discharge, but it was not deemed practicable to send any different one to the Governor; and since it was regarded as a foregone conclusion that Lieutenant-Colonel Goodrich and Major Brundage would be promoted, the question of interest was, Who shall be Major? General Greene recommended the promotion of Adjutant Gale, and others of the Field and Staff wrote to Albany in his behalf; but that was deemed very irregular by the Line Officers, since it made no change for them. Several unsuccessful attempts were made by them to unite on some one in the "Line," and at last they agreed on Captain J. M. Ransom, a most excellent man in every respect, but too much a junior, being out-ranked by six captains, to give consistency to the plea that they wanted to have such things done in the "regular" manner.

Thus the month of April closed, leaving us indulging in a variety of "great expectations!" I find a record that I mailed for the regiment 3855 letters during the month.

From the first to the middle of May no very great changes were effected, and nothing important transpired; but soon after that, Lieutenant-Colonel Goodrich received a commission as Colonel, and Major Brundage one as Lieutenant-Colonel,

giving them rank, in their new positions, from May 1st. General Greene received his commission about the same time. Before leaving the regiment, however, Captain Redington had to appeal to him for relief from a trouble in which he was then involved. There had been, for some time, a growing dissatisfaction with him in his company. His men complained that he neglected them, and was too much away. They therefore petitioned him to resign, alleging that it appeared that he had greater interest elsewhere than with the company, and that they could easily find some one who would be more mindful of their welfare. The Captain went to Colonel Greene with the petition, and an effort was made to magnify the affair into a case of mutiny. Sergeant Eastman, the leader in the affair, was, with others, placed under arrest for a time, but no more ever came of it. Perhaps it was best to treat the matter in this way, but if Colonel Hayward's case had been determined so, it would have made trouble! Was it really any more mutinous, however, for a company to ask its Captain to resign, than for that Captain to unite with his brother officers in asking their Colonel to resign?

On General Greene's leaving us, he issued the following Order:

HEADQUARTERS 60TH REG'T N. Y. S. VOLS.,  
CAMP MILES, May 18th, 1862.

REGIMENTAL ORDERS, No. 53.

Brig.-Gen. Geo. S. Greene having been promoted from the 60th Regiment N. Y. Vols. hereby resigns the command of the Regiment to Col. W. B. Goodrich, who has been commissioned Colonel of the 60th Reg't N. Y. Vols. by the Governor of the State of New York.

Brig.-Gen. Greene desires, before leaving the 60th Regiment N. Y. Vols., to express his pleasure at the improvement in the Regiment during the time he has had command of it, and at the evident desire of officers and men to fit themselves for good service for their country in this its hour of greatest trial.

He will always remember with pleasure his connection with the



Regiment, and hopes that it may be his good fortune to have the Regiment again under his command in more active service.

With better opportunities for drill and discipline, the 60th Regiment will be inferior to none in the service.

In conclusion, the General entreats the officers and men that they be temperate and steady in the exact performance of their duties, that each one may make his services acceptable to his God and his country.

GEORGE S. GREENE,  
Brigadier-General.

R. C. GALE, Adjutant.

The officers had addressed a letter to the General, a copy of which I cannot find; but it in substance expressed their high regard for him, their appreciation of his ability, an acknowledgment of benefits received in the connection now about to be dissolved, and the good wishes with which they should follow him in his new position and honors.

Governor Morgan had answered the question, Who shall be Major? by sending us Edward C. James, son of Hon. A. B. James, who arrived on the 24th, having a commission as Major from May 1st. Major James had been for some months Adjutant of the 50th Regiment N. Y. S. Vols., commonly known as the Engineers' Regiment.\* His appearance among us was a surprise, and a disappointment. We did not take to him very kindly, for, in addition to his spoiling the prospects both of the "regular" and the "irregular" candidates, he was right from the field, and did not much flatter our opinion that we were disgraced by being kept on the railroad by his assertion that any of the regiments on the Peninsula would jump at the chance of an exchange of position with us. We were very sceptical of this at that time, but were strongly persuaded to a belief of it afterwards.

I do not remember that anything of note occurred after

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\* See Chap. VII.

these changes had been made until the receipt of the following telegraph:

HEADQUARTERS, HARPER'S FERRY,  
11 P. M. May 23d, 1862.

To COL. GOODRICH,

Commanding 60th N. Y.

I have telegraphed for transportation for six (6) Companies of your Regiment to join me immediately. Also, for four (4) Companies First (1st) District Regiment. Send this to Beltsville, to Col. Tait. A Company must remain at Relay. Detachments of First District at posts. General Banks wants all he can get.

D. S. MILES,  
Colonel 2d Infantry,  
Commanding Railroad Brigade.

## V.

## HARPER'S FERRY AND BOLIVAR.

WE expected to leave the Relay on Saturday, May 24th, but were not called for. On Sunday morning we got a rumor from the railroad office that the order to send a train up had been countermanded. We therefore made arrangements for and were engaged in religious services, when word came that the train would be ready for us at 2 P. M.

About that hour, the train brought up Company "E," from Camp Preston King, and went on for Companies "A" and "K," at Annapolis Junction, leaving us, meanwhile, to get our baggage and horses loaded on cars that had been left behind for that purpose. It was not till 6 P. M., that Companies "D," "F" and "H" joined those before mentioned, on the cars, and started for Harper's Ferry.

Companies "B," "C," "G" and "I" were left on railroad duty, under command of Major James, with Dr. Chambers to look after their bodily welfare. The other Field and Staff Officers, and also the Band, were on the cars.

Although we went away with very cheerful faces, and made considerable noise in the way of cheering, it was not without regret that many lost sight of the Relay. On the whole, our stay there had been a pleasant one. We had formed agreeable acquaintances, enjoyed many visits from friends, and several had had the happiness to have their families with them a good portion of the time. Mr. O'Hern and his pleasant

household will not be forgotten. Several of the officers had spent many happy hours in their society.

We arrived at Sandy Hook, one mile east of the Ferry, and seventy-one miles distant from the Relay, at 3 o'clock on Monday morning, with 485 enlisted men. Everything was in confusion there. No one seemed to know what the true state of affairs was; but most contradictory reports were freely circulating. A member of the 10th Maine came over and reported that his regiment was wholly annihilated; and Banks, badly cut up, was surrounded beyond the hope of escape. Another, of the same regiment, was as positive that Shields had got in the rear of the rebels, Banks had turned in his retreat, and, beyond all doubt, the entire force of the enemy would soon be captured.

One thing, we found out was very certain: it mattered very little whether we went forward or turned back. The enemy, wherever he was, had plenty of artillery, we had none, nor was any to be had at or near the Ferry. Until cannon could be obtained, we were best off where we were, and if an attack was made at the Ferry, our friends there would be compelled to come to us.

We remained at the Hook till the next morning. During the night, a Naval Battery arrived from Washington, and was put into position on Maryland Heights. Crouse's and Reynolds' Batteries of field artillery came in the morning, and also several regiments of infantry, among them the 102d New York, commanded by its Lieutenant-Colonel, our old friend William B. Hayward, who, having no Staff with him, was not only Commander, but Adjutant, Quartermaster and Commissary! He had hard work before him, and plenty of it, but we all saw that he was doing it thoroughly and well.

At 8 o'clock in the morning, we marched over to Harper's Ferry. Up to this time Colonel Miles had been in command. Brigadier-General Saxton now arrived and relieved him. As the troops crossed on the railroad bridge, 800 feet in length,

the scene was very fine. Our regiment, the Band playing "Hail Columbia," led the column, and with a firm and determined step, we put our feet, for the first time, on the "sacred soil." Harper's Ferry has been so often described that I will attempt nothing of the kind, other than to say that it seemed to me as though it ought to come up to any man's ideal of desolation and nastiness. One could hardly realize that it was ever a flourishing place, or even decently clean; but I believe there is a tradition to the effect that it was once neat and prosperous. The ruins of the Government Workshops are a presumption in favor of the latter; but I saw nothing to indicate that the cleanliness was ever anything more than a myth.

We made no halt in the village, but passed through and out High Street, through Bolivar Village, to Bolivar Heights, distant two miles from the Ferry. Here a line of battle was formed, fronting the road to Charlestown. The 60th was the second regiment from the right; the 78th New York being between us and the Battery.

Between 9 and 10 o'clock in the evening we had an alarm that the rebels were coming. The line was immediately formed, but no enemy appeared. At the same time firing was heard on Loudon Heights, at our rear, which, according to the subsequent report of General Saxton, was an attack of the rebel cavalry on two Companies of Maryland troops, who had been sent out on reconnoissance. One sergeant was killed. Finding that it was a false alarm in front, Colonel Goodrich ordered the men to lie down on their arms, and go to sleep, seeking himself to give them an example, success in which was prevented by the extreme nervousness of Colonel Daniel Ullman, of the 78th, who busied himself in whispering to his men of the terrible fight that might be anticipated, the overwhelming number of the rebels, and the necessity of their keeping wide awake. Occasionally he would come to our officers with a little gratuitous advice, which, according to my



recollection, was not very gratefully received, nor courteously responded to.

On Wednesday morning a regiment of infantry, one of cavalry, and a section of Reynolds' Battery, went out to Charlestown, on a reconnoissance; and the Naval Battery, on Maryland Heights, threw a number of shells over to Loudon. While these things were going on at some distance from us, the 60th made an attack in force on a large hog who attempted to pass through our camp, and, after a great deal of "skirmishing," much "strategy," and many "changes of base," he was shot down directly in front of the Colonel's tent. - The animal was weighed, that in case an owner called it might be paid for; but, as no one ever made any claim, the Subsistence Department got so much gain.

The force that went out towards Charlestown drove the rebels out of that place; but they were immediately reinforced, and compelled our troops to retire. More troops were sent out to cover the retreat, which was done in good style, we only losing one captain and eight men, captured by the rebels. It was reported by the troops which came in that the enemy was rapidly advancing.

At this time Brigadier-General John P. Slough arrived, and took command of our Brigade, then called the Second, and composed of the 78th and 60th N. Y., 3d Delaware, Pur-nell Legion, 2d Battalion 1st Maryland Cavalry, and Battery K 1st N. Y. Artillery, Capt. Lorenzo Crounse.

General Slough had seen service in New Mexico, and had gained honor as Colonel of the 1st Colorado Volunteers, having made a forced march with them—an infantry regiment—of 160 miles in four days, and fought the battle of Pidgeon's Rancho. He detailed Adjutant Gale as his Assistant Adjutant-General, and Colonel Goodrich appointed Lieutenant N. M. Dickinson to act as Regimental Adjutant.

Anticipating an attack, we formed a new line of battle, and waited for the rebels, but saw nothing of them, except a small

body of cavalry, which occasionally emerged from a point of woods about two miles up the road. We shelled the woods, but got no response. Our troops slept on their arms that night, and had no disturbance.

The next morning our pickets were driven in, the enemy opening on them with artillery and infantry. We prepared again to receive them should they advance; but, after waiting two or three hours, and not seeing anything of them, a squadron of cavalry was sent out to ascertain their position. When near Halltown, about four miles out, they were suddenly fired upon by a battery concealed in a point of woods, and beat a hasty retreat, followed by the rebels to within two miles of camp. The battery on our right opened on the rebels, and for several minutes they returned the fire, but their shot fell far short of us.

At 11 o'clock in the evening, as everything was quiet, I rolled myself in my blankets, and went to sleep, but was wakened in about an hour after by Colonel Goodrich, who informed me that we were about to change our position.

The First Brigade, under General Cooper, went over to Maryland Heights, and the Second took position on Camp Hill. The baggage train covered the retreat—a new arrangement in military affairs, but Robertson was courageous, and the thing was done in splendid style. Our Quartermaster was at this time at the Ferry, assisting a venerable Saint,\* who found the sudden pressure at the Commissary Department too much for his infirmities.

Camp Hill was immediately above the village of Harper's Ferry, and its occupation, according to General Saxton, presented a two-fold advantage: first, that being much less extended, it could be held by a smaller force, the enemy, from

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\* Daniel Saint, a very pleasant old gentleman, who had suffered in the loss of his property in Florida by the rebels, was, from sympathy, made a Commissary.

the nature of the ground, being unable to bring into action a larger force than our own; secondly, that it would enable us to bring our Naval Battery on the Maryland Heights to bear upon the enemy as they advanced down the declivity of Bolivar Heights into the valley which separates it from Camp Hill. They would thus be exposed for a considerable time to a heavy fire from this formidable battery, whose great elevation would enable it to throw shells directly over the heads of our own forces on Camp Hill into the faces of the advancing foe.

On Friday, we sent out a large body of sharpshooters from our regiment, to support a section of battery, and ascertain, if possible, the position and strength of the rebels. As they showed themselves on Bolivar, the enemy opened a fire of musketry from the entire length of their line, which was promptly responded to by the rifles, and with grape and canister from the cannon. What damage, if any, was done the rebels, I never heard; but all they effected on us was to hit the hub of one of our caisson wheels with a six-pound round shot, and slightly scratch a finger of one of the members of Company "A," with a stone thrown up by a bursting shell.

Some time in the afternoon, the pickets were called in, and word sent to the citizens of Bolivar that they would all be required to come within our lines by sunset, as the place would, in all probability, be shelled in the evening.

As night approached, it began to rain; and the darkness came on swiftly. The rebels' signal-lights were numerous and constant. It was supposed by General Saxton that the rebels had crossed the Heights, and were advancing on us. General Slough opened on them, from Camp Hill, with two batteries, and the heavy guns on Maryland Heights sent their large shells over our heads. It was one of the most magnificent and impressive scenes one could ever witness! The rain fell in torrents; the frequent and dazzling lightning lit up the giant mountains on either side, while the crash of thunder

echoing with terrific power among the hills, drowned into comparative insignificance the roar of our artillery. One-half of our men sought shelter and sleep, while the others stood in line, ready for action; and so they alternated every three hours during the night. After the firing was over, I disposed of myself on the "soft side of a board" in an old building which the Band had taken possession of, and got through the night in a tolerably comfortable manner.

Saturday was occupied in a reconnoissance, chiefly by the cavalry, supported by sharpshooters. They scoured the country around for a distance of four or five miles, but found no enemy. It was evident, however, where their line of battle had been the night before, and that a shell from the Naval Battery had fallen on their centre.

Late in the afternoon, our baggage, which had been put on the cars and taken across the river, was brought back, and we put up tents, expecting a comfortable night; but just towards evening, it was reported that two of our cavalry had deserted to the enemy, and it became necessary that we should be on duty to guard against surprise. It was another stormy night, and very uncomfortable, so that, although the next day was Sunday, it did not seem right that the men, after being obliged to spend most of the forenoon in cleaning their rifles and attending to inspection, should also be compelled to attend religious service. The remaining hours of the day were literally, and, I believe, properly devoted to rest.

The month of May closed with Saturday, and I find a record that during May I mailed 5283 letters. After this time I was not able to keep any postal register, owing to the irregularity of the mails. My custom was to write to my family every day, and to forward the letters as fast as opportunity offered, being sometimes compelled to keep them on hand two or three weeks.

From the pages of that record, I now draw for most of what follows.

## VI.

## THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY.

ON Monday, June 2d, Major-General Franz Sigel arrived at Harper's Ferry, and took command of the forces, Gen. Saxton returning to Washington. The previous night had been quiet, the men were rested, in good health and spirits, and enthusiastic on receipt of the order designating 4 P. M. as the hour to commence a march up the Valley. •

The teams were to be loaded with rations, and ten men from each Company were left under charge of Lieut. Spencer to guard the tents and personal baggage we could not then take with us.

We were ready at the time appointed, but a delay occurred somewhere, and it was 8 o'clock before we received the final order to "Fall in." Meanwhile, for two hours it had been raining in torrents. On the average the mud was ankle-deep, and in many places tested the resisting quality of some of the longest-topped boots.

"This will be tough for the men," said an Aid, addressing himself to the General. "Yes," replied Sigel, with a strong foreign accent, "but we must get accustomed to it."

We moved slowly, and soon wearily. When about five miles out, and at about midnight, we came to a halt, temporarily, as we supposed, but we remained there till morning. It was too dark to make any choice of resting place; we therefore lay down wherever the mud seemed shallowest, and got such snatches of sleep as the circumstances would allow.

At daylight the march was resumed. Charlestown, five miles from the Ferry, was reached about 7 o'clock. There were



many sour-faced inhabitants visible. John Brown had been hung there, and as our troops remembered it and sung lustily, "His soul goes Marching on," it was not noticed that their comfort was materially increased. A short halt was made here, improved by the men in filling their canteens, and by a number of the mounted officers in looking about the place. The population is estimated, I believe, at 1500, and the village is very prettily built up. The place is named for Col. Charles Washington, brother of the General, who formerly owned the land.

At 3 P. M., we had marched four miles further south, and came to a halt for the day at a place called Smithfield. Here we formed two lines, one to the front and one to the rear of our camp; and as all were both hungry and sleepy, meals were hurriedly eaten, and sleep soon became general. Before dark, however, it began to rain again, and for twenty-four hours it came down in uninterrupted torrents. It was hard to get "accustomed" to it, but nothing else was left us.

Shortly after daylight we pushed on. The sudden and severe exposure had deranged all my physical functions, and made me very weak. Dr. Gale administered a powerful astringent in a strong stimulant, and temporary relief followed, but we had hardly gone a mile, before, at a temporary halt under a covered bridge, I had premonition of fainting, and pushing out into the rain, would have fallen from my horse, had not the troops standing about caught me. A draught from Capt. Godard's camphor-bottle set me to rights. When Bonney came up with the ambulance, I gave him my horse to ride, and took his place as driver. The rain made overcoats and blankets wet and heavy, so oppressively so that many commenced throwing them away early in the day, and soon the road was strewn with them. Many knapsacks shared the same fate, and as the sand washed into the men's shoes and stockings, a great many found relief in being barefooted, and dropped shoes and stockings wherever they could get them

off. The Opequan and Abraham creeks were both forded. Ordinarily accomplished dry-shod by stepping from rock to rock, but now so swollen by the rains, that the best the men could do was to pass through where it was waist-deep.

At starting in the morning, two regiments of infantry were in advance of the Sixtieth, but by noon so many had fallen out, that Gen. Sigel ordered us to push past the few who remained in our advance, and to take and retain position immediately in rear of the Battery. The order was obeyed, and the regiment received much praise from the General for its efficiency and discipline.

At four P. M. we entered Winchester, having marched fourteen miles literally through mud and water since morning. The loyal citizens received us with enthusiasm, the rebel portion peeped at us through closed shutters.

Our regiment was quartered in the City Hall, a large two-story building, where we found rest. Some upper rooms in a row of buildings north of the hall, the former occupants of which are in the rebel service, were taken by the Field and Staff officers, and for Hospital purposes. One of these rooms was filled with tobacco, which the soldiers soon appropriated to their own use. Some of it, I believe, found its way to St. Lawrence Co., as did also a large number of law books, the property of an attorney, then an officer in the rebel army.

General Stonewall Jackson and his forces had evacuated the city the previous Saturday, taking with them a large number of prisoners. All our own wounded—those injured in General Banks' retreat—were left behind, as were a great number of sick and wounded rebels. Of the former, I attended the funerals of eight during our stay in the city.\*

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\* H. Bosmore, 2d Massachusetts; J. Terwilliger, T. M. Kenney, Andrew Ritchie, 46th Pennsylvania; Arnold Kyler, 84th Pennsylvania; W. Limburger, 1st Maryland; Robert Husten, 62d Ohio; H. Albright, 27th Indiana.

The 60th was detailed to assist the Provost Marshal in keeping order in the city. The day after our arrival a large force was sent out on a general scouting expedition. From all directions of the country round they brought in prisoners, guns, ammunition, Confederate flags, and other concealed rebel property. Many wounded rebel officers were found in private houses; and a large amount of property stolen from General Banks was recovered.

For several days, until the depredations on the railroad could be repaired, all our subsistence stores were brought by teams from the Ferry. Not much could be bought in Winchester, and the officers, not allowed to draw from the men's rations, found it difficult to obtain all the necessaries of life. We therefore anticipated Pope's famous order, and, for a while, lived on the country. Lyman Root probably remembers the nice fat hens which he and Clark brought down with their pistols.

On the 6th, the troops were all paraded in front of their quarters, for the purpose of welcoming the returning column of General Banks, the vanguard of which marched in late in the afternoon, and were greeted with a reception which was, I believe, as acceptable to them as it was heart-felt in those who gave it. The same evening our Band gave a serenade to Generals Sigel and Slough, both of whom made responsive speeches. I have lost the notes taken on the occasion, but very well remember that Captain Godard was particular to remind me not to forget the closing remarks, which made such special reference to the good things to be had by going up stairs!

The day following General Sigel reviewed the First Brigade—General Cooper's—which was encamped about two miles south of us. Several of the Second Brigade went out to witness it. The troops made a very fine appearance.

The next day was Sunday. General Slough sent his Adjutant over to request me to occupy a church, if possible, and,

if a vacant one was found, to take possession. Search was made, but all fit for use were occupied. The regiment, therefore, paraded in the City Hall yard, and the Band and myself occupied the steps. A few citizens gathered round, several from other regiments joined us, and we held an appropriate, and, I trust, a profitable service. Prayer was offered, hymns sung, solemn music played, Psalm xxxiv. was read, and such remarks as it suggested followed.

On Monday I obtained leave of absence for five days, and started for Baltimore, chiefly to accomplish two things—to send North some \$2,500 the men had retained from their last pay, and were now anxious to place where it could do the most good; and also to see if I could not, either in Baltimore or Washington, bring such influences to bear as would result in having our four Companies, still remaining at the Relay, join us in the field. Major James was telegraphed to meet me on the road, and we arranged for a conference with Gen. Wool. On Wednesday we obtained an interview with his Assistant Adjutant-General, who, after showing us that they had no authority to order the four Companies to march, forwarded a letter, written by Major James, to the War Department—the letter containing a statement of the facts of the case, and of the strong desire of all in the Regiment that the command should be brought together. Nothing ever came of it.

On the 14th, I reported again to the Regiment. The weather was intensely hot, and, as the last eleven miles of the journey were performed on foot, and I had quite a load to carry, and two deep streams to ford, I got some notion of what marching was. The Regiment had moved camp during my absence, and I found them at Camp Sigel, on a very pleasant ground, two miles south of the village.

Considerable fear was entertained that the rebels would get in our rear. A council of war was held. General Sigel's decision was: "We must not go back—our honor is on it; we must go forward." Company H, of the 60th, was sent eighteen



miles east, to Snicker's Ferry, to watch the movements of the enemy there; and on the 16th we got orders to be in readiness to march at 8 o'clock the next morning. The teams were sent to Harper's Ferry for our baggage, and we all cheerfully got ready for a move, except the Band. Mr. Wright, the leader, had just got back from a brief trip to Baltimore, and his men were unanimous in their entreaties to him to get the Colonel's consent to their discharge. Subsequently he made the attempt, but failed, of course. During the rest of their stay with us they were very much discontented. Without intending them any injustice, I here record what I several times said to them in person: they complained without just cause; their exposures were no more than fell to the lot of their companions; their duties not as arduous, nor their hardships near so great. Their music never sounded half so sweet at any time when we were in permanent camp and barracks as it did at the close of a weary march, at evening parade, or in the Sabbath service, or at the burial of the dead. They did not fully appreciate its power under such circumstances, but others felt and owned its soothing and ennobling influence. I regret the unwillingness with which they continued with us, but more deeply deplore the mistaken economy of the Government in discharging the Regimental Bands.

Our march, on the 17th, was a very pleasant one. It was through a rich agricultural region, grain waving all around us, and sweet perfumes, from beautiful fields of clover in full blossom, filling the air. Concerning the early settlement of that region, I find the following on record:

"The first German settler who came to Virginia was one Jacob Stover, who went there from Pennsylvania, and obtained a grant of five thousand acres of land on the Shenandoah. The story runs that, on his application to the Colonial Governor of Virginia for a grant of land, he was refused, unless he could give satisfactory assurance that he would have the land settled with the required number of families within a given time. Being unable to do this, he went over to England, and petitioned the



King himself to direct the issuing of his grant; and in order to insure success, had given human names to every horse, cow, hog, and dog he owned, and which he represented as heads of families, ready to settle the land. His Majesty, ignorant that the Williams, Georges and Susans, seeking royal consideration, were some squealing in pig-pens, others braying in the luxuriant meadows for which they petitioned, issued the huge grant; and to-day there is serious reason to suppose that many of the wealthiest and oldest families around Winchester are enjoying their lands by virtue of titles given to ancestral flocks and herds."

The inhabitants of this valley, be it remembered, are very tenacious of their rights and standing as First Family Virginians!

Availing myself of the privilege of riding either at the front or rear, I pushed on in advance, and enjoyed an hour or more in a visit with General Greene, whom I found in good health and most excellent spirits. Prompt and glad to obey the order which sent him to the front, he was confident, from former experience, having just participated in General Banks' reverses, that, unless we were strongly reinforced, we would all come back in a great hurry!

In passing through Newtown, one of our men detected a man dressed as a citizen, sitting at a window, with pencil and paper in hand, counting and noting down the number of our forces. A negro employed by an officer in the 1st Regiment District of Columbia Volunteers, recognized the man as a Captain of Artillery, whom he had seen in the rebel service at Bull Run. We took him along with us, and he was subsequently sent to Washington.

At 4 P. M., we went into camp 13 miles south of our starting point in the morning. General Slough named the place Camp Tait, for the commander of the District of Columbia Volunteers, the senior Colonel in our Brigade.

The next afternoon, Company "H" rejoined us. At Snickers', they had pressed a horse and cart into the service,

and using these for the conveyance of their knapsacks, had made an easy march. A big-headed dwarfish boy, who had followed some portion of the army ever since the first troops left New York city, and who answered to the name of "Bull Run," drove their team. This somewhat comical little fellow remained with us several weeks, but one day disappeared as suddenly as he came.

General Slough made his headquarters at the residence of a Mr. Heater, a full-blown specimen of the hen-pecked class; a very innocent-appearing creature, who, when his wife was about, knew his place most admirably, and "governed himself accordingly." Mrs. H. was an ornament to the rebel cause. She rarely spoke without lying, and always brought her husband forward to prove her stories, who, of course, never contradicted her. It was deemed advisable to search the premises, as muskets, ammunition, etc., had been found secreted in several houses in the neighborhood. She was deeply injured at the thought of suspicion being fastened on her house; but when the search disclosed large quantities of military clothing and blankets, ordnance stores, and the smaller parts of camp equipage generally, she affirmed that it was all private property, and the gifts of friends; and, on appeal to Mr. Heater, he supported the declaration! The dear creatures found it impossible, however, to sleep the night after the search, but rose at midnight, and, knocking at the General's door, earnestly desired to take the oath of allegiance immediately. They were put off till morning, when Adjutant Gale drew up and administered an oath which, whatever other peculiarity it may have had, certainly was not weak! No more effective, however, in regulating their future course, than the administration of a similar obligation to others of that rattlesnake brood; a custom, which, as a general thing, may in time of war be very properly superseded by the gallows.

This beautiful couple had a son commissioned in the rebel army. His wife and little child remained with them; and a

slave woman in the kitchen had also a child of about the same age, and bearing a near resemblance to the white woman's baby. Frequently the wife beat the slave, and while we were there she had been most shamefully whipped. On leaving the place Gen. Slough reminded the family that they might some day expect him to return, and that a general skinning would follow if he should learn that they continued the practice of their barbarities.

It became necessary for us to draw on the citizens for forage, during our stay in that neighborhood, and in two instances I accompanied Lieut. Gleason, Acting Quartermaster, and Commissary-Sergeant Robertson, in search of it. Our first visit was to the farm of an ancient woman, who, while we were taking some corn from the crib, took occasion to lecture us on our sins, and on the fate that awaited us, and the Federal soldiers generally, at the day of judgment. Robertson and myself being satisfied with the recompense of the present, attended to the duties of the hour alone, only addressing the old lady from time to time with the respect due to her years, and even exceeding the ordinary requirements of civility, by calling her mother. But Gleason fell in with her theory, but differing in its application, they administered consolation to each other by assigning, the one the Federals, and the other the rebels, to eternal perdition !

We were anxious to obtain some butter for our own use, and would gladly have paid any reasonable price for a few pounds. The old lady insisted, however, that she had none, not even enough for her own table. At this juncture, the daughter, who had been to Middletown to obtain a safeguard, reached home. She was very furious in her feelings, and decidedly emphatic in expressing them. "Oh, if I only had a pistol, how quick I would shoot you !" said she. With the courtesy and gallantry becoming the chivalrous State in which we spoke, we tendered her the use of our own, but she spurned our offer !

Soon she discovered that the drivers, who had gone to the spring house for a drink of water, had found and taken some butter, and with great indignation she reproached us that not being content with taking a poor woman's corn, we also allowed our men to steal butter. Our first impulse was to order the men to return it, but Gleason concurring with us in the propriety of applying in this instance the theory of present recompense, we rendered judgment thus :

Mother has said that she has no butter. We ought not to question her veracity. This, therefore, is not hers; and since we want butter, and are willing to pay for it, we will add more to this and take it to camp, and when the owner appears, all claims shall be satisfied.

No one called on us for pay, but perhaps a demand may be made on the Government at the same time the bill for the corn is presented, the latter to be paid for, according to the receipt we gave, "on proof of the loyalty of the owner."

Returning from this excursion, we stopped for a moment's rest at the residence of a woman whose husband had been taken south for refusal to bear arms against the United States. She informed us that during Gen. Banks' retreat a large number of guns had been secreted in a piece of woods near her, and although many had since then been taken away by the citizens, doubtless some still remained.

On reaching camp, Col. Goodrich offered me a detachment of men for the purpose of searching the woods. After dinner I took fifty men and went out. We found no ordnance stores, but came upon three rebel baggage wagons, of huge dimensions, hidden in the forests. Teams were obtained from camp, and we brought them in. The largest, a huge wagon over twenty feet long, Robertson determined to take north, for camp meeting purposes, using a good mule team to draw it, and furnish instrumental music and groaning for the occasion.

While at Middletown, drills were regularly attended to every day, and a large force was constantly employed on picket duty ;



notwithstanding all which the men were sufficiently rested to scour the country at night, and to bring in large quantities of milk, honey, mutton, eggs, poultry, vegetables and soft bread. The surviving members of the old Color Guard have probably not forgotten their exploits in that line!

On the 18th, we were reinforced with artillery. Twenty-four pieces arrived, and were equally distributed to the two brigades. This increased the number in our brigade to thirty-two; of which four were smooth-bore twelve-pounders, and the balance rifled six-pounders, throwing a ten-pound shell.

At Harper's Ferry I had taken a runaway negro from Jackson's army, to be my servant. He was not remarkably neat, but was very faithful, and remained with me about six months. While we were at Winchester he fell in love with a colored girl residing there; and, after our leaving, soon began to importune me to write her a letter for him. I wrote what I thought was a very affectionate note, but he thought it needed some addition, as he wanted to "pop de question right off!" He therefore insisted on adding this:

"De ribbers are wide, an' de seas are deep—  
In your sweet arms I wish to sleep;  
Not for one night, nor for two or three,  
But as long as you-an' I can agree.

DITTO!"

I remonstrated that that was not a very modest way of presenting the matter. "Don' know noffing 'bout dat," said he; "dat's de way we allers does."

"When we Yankees get married, it is for life; not, simply, 'as long as we can agree.' That would make bad business."

"Well, you don' catch colored folks dat way! S'pose, now, I marry dat gal, an' one ob dese days she get saucy, think I goin' to stay wid her den? No, sir; I get somebody else den! Don' catch us married no longer dan we can agree!"

"But what do you want that 'Ditto' in there for? What does it mean?"



"Don' know what it means. It's mighty nice word, I reckon, an' we allers puts it in our love letters."

On the 20th, I went on another foraging expedition. The party was composed as before, with the addition of Cornish, the Hospital Steward, who thought it might furnish him with an opportunity to pick up some delicacies for the sick.

We went about two and a half or three miles, to the residence of a Mr. Stickles. He had no corn, he said, but about 200 bushels of wheat. We took about 28 bushels; but as there was a great deal of chaff in it, we made the best bargain we could for Uncle Sam, and only receipted for 20 bushels.

While the others were loading the wheat, Cornish was cracking away with his pistol at the hens, and, I believe, brought down three; and I got in conversation with a lad at the rear of the granary, whom I supposed was the son of the proprietor. He informed me, however, that he was not his son, but his slave; that his mother was a black woman living at a public house in Newtown. I could hardly believe the story, as the boy was whiter than many we had in our regiment, had straight hair, and little or nothing of the negro in his features.

Inquiring how he fared, and if he would not like his freedom, he replied that he was often badly treated, and would like to be free, but did not dare to attempt it, for fear of the consequences if he should be caught. I offered to take him with us, but he did not dare to go. Calling the attention of the others to him, they were at first as sceptical as myself as to his position on the place. "See here," said Lieutenant Gleason to Mr. Stickles, "isn't this your son?" "No; he is my slave." "Well, he looks near enough like you to be your son, and I believe he is. At all events, you are the greatest scoundrel I ever saw if you hold a white boy like that in slavery!"

We went away in no very good humor. Our one thought was, That boy ought to be free! To get out to the road, we

were obliged to drive through the man's pasture. Feeling that we had done wrong in receipting for the wheat to such a brute, we selected a good fat steer from the cattle feeding around us, and drove him on in front of our teams. A negro ran after us, crying most bitterly, and imploring us not to take it away. It had been given him by his owner, who rented him to the man on whose place we were, and he soon expected to reap some benefit from it, as in a few weeks he was to have his freedom. We allowed him to drive the beast back; but were in doubt afterwards of the truth of his story, believing that his master compelled him to lie.

A little further on we saw another slave we had noticed at the house, hunting cattle in the woods. We hailed him, and entered into conversation. He confirmed all that we had heard about the white boy. Questioning him as to his own treatment, he said it was very hard at times, and that he had been very badly whipped. He thought that sometimes he could feel thick places on his back where the whip had been. At our request he removed his shirt. Simultaneously we exclaimed, on looking at his back, "My God!" We had all read of scarred backs, but this surpassed all description. It was one continuous scar, and the ridges, thick as our fingers, which the whip had made, crossed it in all directions! David never cursed his enemies more roundly than we then cursed from our inmost hearts the monstrous fiend and enemy of humanity who had occasioned this. We at once determined on further action. The slave promised to meet us on that spot at dark, and to bring the white boy with him; we agreeing to deliver and protect them.

At night I obtained the countersign, and Gleason, Robertson, and myself, mounted our horses, and went to the appointed place. The slave was not there. We waited awhile, but he did not come. It was rumored in camp that rebel cavalry had been seen in that neighborhood in the afternoon, but we determined on running the risk of carrying out our purpose;

so taking our pistols in one hand, and our reins in the other, we pushed on to the house. All was dark and silent there. We alarmed the inmates, and demanded the white boy. He was sent out, and, though at first afraid of us, and reluctant to go, we succeeded in disabusing him of the lies he had heard concerning the Yankees, and he at last consented that Robertson should help him to mount behind me on my horse.

Were men ever happier than we three as we rode homeward? I doubt it.

“For once,” said Gleason, “if I never did it before, I am persuaded that I have now done God’s service.”

Robertson replied, with energy, “If this is not doing it, nothing ever can be; and there is no use in having a God!”

“Amen!” was my response. “This is the proudest and the happiest moment of my life, and I thank God for our success!”

With such happy and grateful thoughts and utterances, we rode back to camp, the emancipated boy and myself in the centre, Robertson on the right, Gleason on the left—“A Guard of Honor, now, if never before,” said they.\*

On Sunday, the 22d, we held religious services at 6 P. M. Rev. Mr. Carpenter,† Chaplain of the 1st D. C. Volunteers,

\* It was our intention to have sent George to St. Lawrence County, but no favorable opportunity offered. He was a very active and intelligent lad, and we hoped to have given him the advantages of an education. He was sick in August, and sent out of Virginia with many others in like condition. We never could learn what hospital received him, nor what his fate. He was very happy while with us, and we were always glad that we made him free. We learned from him that Stickle had been a soldier in the rebel army.

† Mr. Carpenter was taken sick with typhoid fever in August, went home, and died. He was a good man, always at his post, and much beloved by his regiment. I think that he was connected with the Methodist Episcopal Church.

officiated with me. It was the first and last time that I had a chaplain near enough to me to enjoy that privilege.

The next day we got word that there was no probability that our four Companies would be permitted to join us. The intelligence affected us sadly; and so confident were we that Colonel Goodrich might, by a personal application at Washington, obtain them, that he applied for and received leave of absence for that purpose. At this time, however, he was taken sick with dysentery, and remained ill so long that the project was abandoned.

The same day the resignation of Second Lieutenant Lyman M. Shedd was accepted. He had been for some time a great enemy to himself, so giving way to his appetite as to destroy his usefulness. Subsequently the Governor commissioned Charles T. Greene, a son of Brigadier-General Greene, to fill the vacancy, with rank from July 21st. Lieutenant Greene did no service with the Regiment, but was at once detailed as an Aid on his father's staff.

On the 24th, we moved camp about three miles farther south, on the banks of a very pretty little stream, called Cedar creek. The General named the place "Camp Goodrich," for our Colonel. It was a beautiful spot. Three-top Mountain was to our right, the Blue Ridge in front, and stretching far off to our left. Wholly surrounded by woods, we were completely hidden from any point of observation south of us.

In the afternoon William, my contraband, importuned me to write another letter for him, at the conclusion of which he put in the following:

"As green as de leaves of de willow trees,  
Winchester ladies is hard to please,  
Their shoes are bright, their stockings are white,  
Shall I get married to-morrow night?  
No, ma'am!—I am too young—I am too smiall—  
So put it off till de coming Fall;

But when you hear the shepherd cry,  
 Says, 'Come, Miss Carter, an' be my bride!  
 We hab no long time to tarry.  
 When I am dead, an' in my grave,  
 My bones as white as cotton,  
 If Miss Carter will think of me,  
 I nebber will be forgotten.  
 I can handle a musket,  
 I can smoke de pipe,  
 And I can kiss de pretty yellar gal  
 At ten o'clock at night!—DITTO!"

Two days afterwards, as he had received an answer to his first letter, he insisted on sending another. I agreed to write, provided he would dictate every word of it. I could not resist keeping a copy, and here it is *verbatim*:

CAMP GOODRICH,  
 Near Strasburg, Warren County, Va.,  
 June 26, 1862.

MY DEAR MISS CARTER:

Mr. Moss came from his unworthy dwelling to your happy residence, to obtain some word from your sweet lips.

DITTO.

Mr. Moss has been very unwell since de last letter he wrote. I hope dis letter will find you well.

How doth de little busy bee  
 Improve de shining hour,  
 And gather honey all de day  
 From ebbery open flower.—DITTO.

My dear Miss Carter, Mr. Moss has something on his mind he wishes to strain into the ears ob yourn, if you have no rejection. Sunday morning, if I live and hab good luck, I



shall try to come up an' see you, an' I hope you will be very happy to see me.

My dear Miss Carter, my whole mind is on you all day an' all night, dat I cannot rest. If you had the feeling I hab for you, by the 10th day of October me and you might be as one.

Dar is a tabbern in dis town,  
 Whar my true lub goes an' sets down,  
 She takes some strange gen'leman on her knee,  
 'Cause she knew 'twas grief to me!  
 Yes! an' I can tell de reson why:  
 'Cause he wears more gold dan I!  
 His gold will rust, his silver will canker;  
 But dis constant lub will nebbber die!

DITTO!

My dear Miss Carter, nobody nebbber will lub you so well as I. My whole heart is yours, an' I want you to let me know dat I hab yourn.

I am an old bachelor,  
 An' you is a maid;  
 Come, an' let us get married,  
 An' not be afraid!

DITTO!

My dear Miss Carter, I'se took my pen in hand to write you a few lines. I hope dis letter will find you well; also, Miss Stephenson.

I think if you thought as much of me as I did of you, you'd write to me a little oftener. I think dat dar is somebody dat you fancy more so dan you do me.

Against I come up next Sunday, I want you to buy up some cloth and make me a couple of aprons, an' I will make it all right when I come.

Mr. Moss, when he comes up, wants you to prepare breakfast and supper for him, an' to have something nice, for he

shan't bring any victuals with him, and he will only bring money enough in his pocket to board his horse off. I hope when he come, he will hab de pleasure ob walking wid you up an' down Main Street, one more time, if no more.

Affectionately, yours,

WILLIAM MOSS, Jr.

On the 26th, the men we had left behind at Harper's Ferry, came in. One of their number, Private John Kellison, of Company "F," had died during their stay at the Ferry, June 10th, of small-pox.

On reaching camp, Lieutenant M. F. Spencer resigned, assigning as a cause, sickness in his family, and the pressure of important business at home demanding his attention. The resignation was accepted, and he left us the next day.

At evening parade on the 26th, the first symptoms of that terrible sickness which subsequently became so general in the regiment, strikingly displayed themselves. While the Orders were being read, several were obliged, from exhaustion, to sit down in the ranks, one or two fainted and fell down; and presently Lieutenant-Colonel Brundage, who was presiding, fell upon his face.

It is difficult, perhaps impossible, to give any satisfactory theory of the cause of typhus fever in the army. It is the disease more to be dreaded than all others, invariably attended with great mortality, and leaving those who escape with life, victims to a host of disorders and weaknesses. Many chronic diseases follow it, and, in a great number of cases, life becomes a weary burden. Acclimation, though a very general and, in many of its applications, an indefinable term, seems to be the only word that can express the reason of this disease. So far as my own observation goes, it corroborates the following in the report of the Sanitary Commission: "There is reason to think that the most sickness has occurred where regiments raised in far northern and highland districts have been moved

to lowland, fluvial and seaboard districts; those, for instance, from Maine and Vermont, the ridge counties of New York, and from Minnesota, being more subject to distinct disease, as well as to demoralization, or ill-defined nostalgia, than others in the Army of the Potomac."

General Sigel had ordered the organization of companies of sharpshooters, and quite a number were selected from our regiment. While at Camp Goodrich these men acted as scouts, and did good service. They pretty effectually searched the mountains in the vicinity, and succeeded in arresting several stragglers from the rebel army. On one occasion, I remember, Lieutenant Clark, of Company "A," who commanded a detachment of this force, captured a rebel officer who had disguised his dress, was driving his horse by a rude rope bridle, and had his equipments rolled up in an old grain bag, and tied to his saddle. He was brought into camp, and, I think, sent to Washington.

On the 29th, we got notice of the appointment of General Pope to the command of the Army of Virginia, and received an order from him to put ourselves in readiness, with an abundant supply of ammunition. The Quartermaster was also notified that, in the coming march, hard bread, coffee, sugar, salt, and cattle on the hoof, would be the only subsistence stores taken.

The same day, Private Seth R. C. Thompson, of Company "E," died, after two days' sickness, with dysentery. He was the only son of his parents, and, having insisted on enlisting at the time the regiment was organizing, his father concluded to enter the service also, that he might look after and care for him. The boy's sudden death was a severe trial to the father, and he bowed in great agony. The following morning a grave was dug among the young pines in front of the camp, and as we bore the remains to it, hundreds from adjoining regiments drew near, attracted by the solemn dirge of the

Band, and listened in reverent silence to the simple service of burial.

Later in the day, we were again mustered for pay. The Line Officers and men were mustered on the Regimental Parade, the Field, Staff and Band went down to General Slough's Headquarters.

Sickness in the regiment had interfered with the plans and arrangements of William Moss, Jr. The colonel's nephew, who came out as his servant, had been obliged to leave us at Camp Tait, and was now in Baltimore, very sick with typhoid fever; Lt.-Col. Brundage's boy was too much unwell to be of any service, and William, therefore, could not be spared to go and see his intended. He was in great grief, and insisted on sending on another letter. I offered to write on the same condition as before, and he dictated the following:

"CAMP GOODRICH, June 30, 1862.

My dear Miss Carter: I'se took my pen in my hand to write you a few lines. I hope dis letter may find you well.

I was very sorry to disappoint you in comin', for all de Field and Staff was sick 'cepting me, derfore I couldn't come. I hope you won't take it to heart, for I'll come when I can.

I has been very well, myself, but dat dime I put in de last letter I wrote, I hope you might bought some cakes with it.

Here I stan' both ragged and dirty;  
 If Miss Carter don't kiss me, I'll run like a turkey.  
 Here I stan' on two little chips,  
 An' Miss Carter can kiss my sweet little lips.

DITTO!

My dear Miss Carter:

When I first come to see you

Your lips was cherry-red;

Farewell, my false love!

Since you hab denied, I must perwide!

DITTO!

My dear Miss Carter, it is hard to be in lub and can't be lubed again. We expect to go down to Richmond in a few days; but I won't forget you, an' I hope you won't forget me.

I has a true lub on de ocean,  
 Seben long years she been at sea,  
 An' if she stay away seben years longer,  
 Nobody on earth shall marry me;  
 An' dat shall be Miss Carter!                   DITTO!

It's now near Taps, and I'm 'bliged to close.

If you lub me as I lub you,  
 No knife can cut our lubs in two;  
 But scissors cut as well as knives,  
 Fate's scissors soon may cut our lives.       DITTO!

Adieu, Miss Carter!

William Moss, Jr.

My dear Miss Carter,

I want you to pray for me,  
 An' I for you.  
 'Cause dats de way  
 God's gib us to do.  
 If I nebber see you no more,  
 I hope to meet you in Hebben,  
 Where we'll part no more.                   DITTO!

Affectionately, yours,

William Moss, Jr.

Write soon, I 'se wants to hear from you mighty bad."

Lieut.-Col. Brundage grew worse so fast, and in such an alarming manner, that he concluded that it was best for him to go home, and for that purpose readily obtained leave of absence for twenty days. His condition being such that it was not prudent for him to go alone, Gen. Slough gave me leave of absence for seven days, that I might accompany him as far as was necessary. We left camp on the afternoon of July



1st, in a two-wheeled ambulance,—one of the most barbarous things for the torture of the sick and wounded, that was ever invented! It was late in the evening when we landed at Taylor's hotel, in Winchester, where we paid three dollars for a supper consisting of a glass of milk, and for the privilege of occupying a bed in company with innumerable vermin. It was the best the place afforded, and there was enough of it, such as it was! Early next morning we took cars for Harper's Ferry, and from thence to Baltimore, arriving at the latter place at 3 P. M. After resting a few hours and obtaining some nourishing food, the Lieut.-Colonel thought he felt strong enough to start for New York, and accordingly went in a sleeping car that evening. I remained at home till the morning of the 7th, and then started to rejoin the regiment.

## VII.

## UNNECESSARY MARCHES.

STOPPING over night in Winchester, I learned that the troops had nearly all left the vicinity of Strasburg, and it was expected that the rebels might make another raid up the valley. The citizens, although largely in sympathy with the rebellion, had no desire for another visit from their friends, and were therefore badly scared.

On the morning of the 8th, I came across our Sutler, Wm. P. Tilley, who had come to Winchester for a fresh supply of goods. Very fortunately for me, he could give me a chance to ride to the regiment with him, which I gladly accepted, and we started for Front Royal at 2 P. M. The heat was most intense, and, as the load was heavy, we moved very slowly. At 9 o'clock, having come 14 miles, we turned into an open field, about 5 miles north of Front Royal, and helping ourselves from a field of fresh-cut wheat, to enough for the horses, and for a bed for ourselves, made a comfortable resting place, and went to sleep. Starting on again, at five the next morning, we overtook our baggage train at noon, when, transferring myself to the wagon belonging to General Slough's Headquarters, we caught up with the regiment at about 5 P. M.

The regiment had left Camp Goodrich on the 6th, and marched to Front Royal, where it remained till 4 A. M., on the 9th.

Fred. J. Champlain, of Company "A," was left behind at

Camp Goodrich, sick. He died on the morning of the 7th, of bilious colic, and was buried beside young Thompson.

Henry B. Rowley, of Company "K," died on the 8th, at Academy Hospital, Winchester, of typhus fever; and was buried in the Presbyterian burial ground, at that place.

At sunset, on the 9th, we came to a halt for the night in a grove near Washington Court House, Rappahannock County. At daylight, the next morning, it began to rain, and thinking it hardly probable that we were to go further in the storm, we put up our tents and prepared to be comfortable, but had hardly swallowed our breakfasts when the order came to march. General Cooper said we were to go but six miles, and having reached that point, we came to a halt, obedient to orders. Colonel Tait, who was temporarily in command of the Brigade, (General Slough having left us and gone to Washington,) understood an Aid of General Cooper's that we were to stack arms in a field near by, and the line was nearly formed, when the Aid returned in great haste and excitement, and began to scold as well as his imperfect use of the English language would allow. Colonel Tait understood from what was said, that we were to go on; but being very much vexed, he sent word back to General Cooper, that he wished he would send his orders by some one he could understand, and not by a d—d Dutchman! The Colonel was rewarded for such an expression of desire by being placed under arrest; and the charge of the Brigade devolved on Colonel Ullman.

On we marched till 10 in the evening, when we came to Amissville, a small place of not more than 100 inhabitants, on the southwest bank of Hedgeman River, a branch of the Rappahannock, twenty-five miles from our camp the night before. The teams did not come up till some hours after, and consequently many of the officers slept cold, as the night dews all through that section of Virginia are very heavy, but Colonel Goodrich and myself having taken the precaution to

keep a few blankets with us, used our saddles for pillows, and got comfortably through the night.

On Friday, we crossed the river at 9 A. M., and marched all day in a northeasterly direction, halting late in the afternoon, after having made about 17 miles, at a beautiful spot on a commanding eminence, about 4 miles southwest of Warrenton. It was soon evident that we were in a region plentifully supplied with the means of living, for, in some way, as soon as it was dark, mutton, beef, chickens and vegetables came into camp in great abundance. Cherries were also very plenty, and a very luscious berry, much like the Northern blackberry, but growing on a low running vine, and called by the citizens dewberries, were around us in large quantities.

During the night of Saturday, Abraham Wells, of Company "D," a very excellent old man, died after a brief illness, of typhus fever. We buried him on Sunday, in a grove at the left of our camp.

We remained at this camp till the 17th, during which time sickness of a typhoidal type greatly increased; and, to add to our discomfort, Dr. Gale was severely afflicted with acute rheumatism, keeping him from rest and sleep.

Not far from our camp was an old log meeting-house, known as the "Carter's Run Church," and belonging to the Regular Old School (Hardshell, I suspect) Baptists. It was far gone in decay, and evidently had not been used for a long time. Several printed documents were scattered about the floor, some of which I picked up and preserved as curious things. One of these contains the "Constitution of the Rappahannock Association, as amended in 1843." After asserting that they are "Gospelly Baptised believers," Article 3d says:

"We believe that there are many institutions *called benevolent*, and by many esteemed consistent with the Scriptures, and consequently *religious*, that, *as at present organized upon a money basis*, are without Divine authority, destructive of the peace and harmony of the churches, and inconsistent with due loyalty to

the Great King in Zion, and reverence for His righteous mandates, of which we will mention the Missionary, Bible, Temperance, Sabbath School, Tract and Mite Societies, Theological Seminaries, etc., which we believe to be at war with God's Word, and consequently have no fellowship for them."

"The Circular Letter of the Tygart's Valley River Association, session of 1852," gives, as the following extract will show, an idea of the complacency with which "The Gospelly Baptized" regarded themselves:

"We also have the testimony of God's word, that the Old School Baptists are the church of the living God, the pillar and the ground of truth: and that other denominations are no more or less than branches, or, sprouts from the Catholic stump, and that the popes of Rome originated from those corrupt men who crept into the church to spy out the liberties of God's people in the days of the Apostles, and by their stratagems gained the ascendancy, and in the days of Constantine received law power upon their side, and thus the poor Christians were put to the rack, and torn to pieces in different ways, and for fear of the Romish inquisition they met in secret places in the night-time, in order to worship the God of heaven. Even the poor Waldenses were disturbed by them, and peace and harmony taken from the valley of Piedmont. Do you suppose for a moment that human nature is any better now than it was then? No, not one particle; for they shall wax worse and worse, deceiving and being deceived, and many shall follow their pernicious ways, by reason of whom the way of truth shall be evil spoken of and your names cast out as evil. But be of good cheer; Christ has overcome the world, and be thou faithful unto death, and you shall receive a crown of glory. Though the great beast the world is now wondering after may fill the land with his tracts and with his different false religious books, and bias the minds of our youths, and get the law of power upon his side, yet the Lord will save his heart's delight, for he that is our God is the God of salvation, and to God the Lord belong the issues from death. We took the position that the Old School Baptists were the true church of the living God, and for proof, the doctrine which they hold and teach, the world



does not and cannot receive, for the word of truth says, ye are not of the world, therefore the world will not hear you. While the doctrine of other Denominations the world will hear and receive, which proves that they are of the world, for the world loves its own. Again, their doctrine limits the power and the glory of God; while that which you advocate, brethren, gives him all the power and all the glory; exalts him with an humble heart, and a contrite spirit, and makes him Lord of lords and King of kings. Then be not discouraged though the Cains may slay the Abels, though the Ishmaelites may grin and mock the Isaacs, though the Esaus may hate the Jacobs, though the Amalekites may wage war with the Israelites, though the Philistines may invade the land of Canaan, though the Sauls may seek to slay the Davids, though Jezebels with all their train may try to put down the Elijahs, though the river may be red with the blood of the saints, as they were anciently, the Lord will bring you off more than conquerors, through the righteousness of his dear Son."

While at this camp, we got a rumor that Gustavus Adolphus Scroggs had been appointed Brigadier-General, and assigned to our Brigade. Such of us as knew his political history and remembered Harper's Ferry, thought of the Church Liturgy, and prayed, "Good Lord deliver us!" In the midst of our sad apprehensions of his coming, who should appear to us, from Washington, with authority to take command of our brigade, but our good friend, Gen. George S. Greene. It put new life into us, and officers and men were ready to shout for joy! Gen. Sigel having been transferred to Gen. Fremont's former Corps, Gen. Christopher C. Augur was sent by the War Department to take command of our Division. He was an officer in excellent repute among military men, and having found out where we were from, he thought he should be specially interested in our regiment, by virtue of his having married his wife in Ogdensburgh.

On the 14th, Lieut. N. M. Dickinson and a few others, including two of the Band, started out about noon, to hunt for some secreted rebel pistols, which, somebody had told them,

were in a piece of woods just outside our lines. They were to have returned at dark, but having failed to come at noon the next day, we became anxious concerning them, and were just on the point of sending out our company of sharpshooters to search for them, when word was brought that they had been arrested by a cavalry guard, some ten miles beyond Warrenton. On their coming in shortly after, they concluded they had not been on a very profitable job!

On the 16th, having received notice that we were to march early the next morning, we sent our sick men to Washington, from whence most of them were taken to Alexandria.

The next morning we were off at 5.30. Riding for awhile in company with Gen. Greene, he informed me that Gen. Pope's order for us to march did not contemplate our coming to Warrenton, but that through the carelessness of the clerk, who copied the orders to send to the Generals in the field, "five miles from Warrenton," was substituted for "five miles from Sperryville," so in retracing our steps to get right again, we had about forty miles of unnecessary marching.

As usual, we had not marched far when we were visited with a drenching rain. By the time we reached Hedgeman river, the stream was considerably swollen. The footmen crossed on a log bridge, and the artillery and a few baggage wagons forded the river, but it was impossible to get but a small portion of the train across. It continued to rain till sunset, at which time we reached Gaines Cross Roads, and encamped in the very field where Col. Tait had formed his line a few days before. We had no tents, save the few pieces of shelter tent carried by the men, and as all our clothes and blankets were thoroughly drenched, the prospect was not very good for a comfortable night. Fortunately there were fences on the place, and a quantity of hay and straw in a barn belonging to the premises. Of the former we made good fires, and spread out the latter to lie on. At midnight, the storm poured down again with increased fury. I bur-

rowed in the straw, and thought to completely envelop myself in my rubber blanket; but it was of no avail, the waters rose under me, and the wet straw became an uncomfortable nest. A retreat to the fires was a necessity with all the officers long before daylight.

In the morning there was a general search for something to eat. The rations, as also the cooking utensils, were with the teams. When we should again see them depended wholly on the length and violence of the storm. The farms far and near were visited, and all obtained something to appease hunger.

I visited several slave huts, while out on this food-hunting expedition, and found in them all, as in many others in different localities in Virginia, a striking exhibition of the beauty of that singularly beneficent system on which Jefferson Davis and the Southern patriarchs propose to build the Southern Confederacy.\*

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\* The "Richmond Examiner," of May 30, 1863, informs the world what the Southern Confederacy means. The picture is strongly painted, and there can be no mistake as to the meaning of the linner. It says:

"If the Confederacy is at a premium, she owes it to herself. And so much the better. We shall be all the more free to run the grand career which opens before us, and grasp our own lofty destiny. Would that all of us understood and laid to heart the true nature of that career and that destiny, and the responsibility it imposes! *The establishment of the Confederacy is, verily, a distinct reaction against the whole course of the mistaken civilization of the age.* And this is the true reason why we have been left without the sympathy of the nations until we conquered that sympathy with the sharp edge of our sword. For 'Liberty, Equality, Fraternity,' we have deliberately substituted Slavery, Subordination, and Government. Those social and political problems which rack and torture modern society, we have undertaken to solve for ourselves, in our own way, and upon our own principles. That 'among equals, equality is right;' among those who are naturally unequal, equality is chaos; *that there are*

The husband and wife, so-called—for marriage, among the blacks, in a slaveholding, especially in a slave-breeding, State, is only matter of form, convenience, and temporary interest to the master or owner—were generally black; but the children were of all shades of complexion. Frequently in a family of six or eight children—the uniform number in most of the families I noticed—the illegitimate children very evidently outnumbered those of whom the black husband is the father. Some of these would readily pass for white children, while others have all the peculiar marks of mulattoes, and still others seem to be purely African. It seems perfectly awful to the pretended owners of these poor creatures, that by amalgamation, sure, as they say—judging from their own tastes, evidently—to follow the abolition of slavery, such beings should legitimately come into the world, and have a fair start in the opportunities of existence; but perfectly right, humane, and consistent with the will of God, that they should spring from mere beastly lust, and then minister to convenience and gain, as cattle do, the highest price being paid for those who manifest the greatest amount of the superior blood!

Possibly in writing this I may be doing injustice to the blessed institution of the South, and also unduly agitating the minds of personal friends at the North, who have heard, as is reported to me, that I have lost my Abolition proclivities since my experience in Dixie. In justice, therefore, to the first, and to soothe the latter, I will say that I attach all possible

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*slave races born to serve, master races born to govern.* Such are the fundamental principles which we inherit from the ancient world, which we lifted up in the face of a perverse generation that has forgotten the wisdom of its fathers; by those principles we live, and in their defence we have shown ourselves ready to die. Reverently we feel that our Confederacy is a God-sent missionary to the nations, with great truths to preach. We must speak them boldly; and whoso hath ears to hear let him hear."



importance to the theory based on the operations of the elephant, as manifest in the following incident:

“In 1850, while Van Amburg & Co.’s Menagerie was traveling in Mississippi, Hannibal, their monster elephant, was ordered to swim the Black Warrior river, which was greatly swollen by a freshet. Instead, however, of crossing as directed, he started on a voyage of discovery down stream, emerging suddenly some twelve miles below where he entered. He came ashore on the edge of a cotton-field, where a large number of slaves were at work, and the effect produced among them by the unexpected and terrific apparition may be imagined but cannot be described. The news spread, with all the exaggerations which would naturally be given to such an event, with incredible rapidity, and resulted in a general stampede of the entire colored population of the country. It is even said by some that a good many of the darkies turned white with fright, and, as proof of this, numbers are pointed out in that region who have not yet fully regained their natural hue. It would hardly be fair, however, to hold Hannibal responsible for *all the doubtful shades of complexion to be found in that vicinity.*”

I give this just as I find it, adding only that I hope it may comfort my Conservative friends as much as it has pleased me!

Having satisfied hunger, I looked about for a place where I might make up for the disturbed sleep of the previous night, and accepted an invitation from the Band to take up quarters with them in a church, about half a mile from camp. It was a new building, having plenty of refuse lumber in the basement, which we used up for purposes of drying and comfort in two very good stoves that were set up in the house. The pulpit was assigned to me as my most appropriate part of the house, and, spreading my blanket on the floor, I took a refreshing nap. In the course of the day we got some bacon, and on that and the following day the boys gathered dewberries and cherries in great abundance. We spent two nights



in the church, during which it is reported that there was some very hard sleeping in the pulpit, and I am sure that there was more than the usual amount in the pews.

Dr. Gale was very sick during our stay at this place, and several, who subsequently died, began to come down with typhus fever.

On Sunday, the 20th, Adjutant Gale returned from Washington, and reported for duty with the regiment. He informed us that our four companies were at the river with the teams, and that our baggage had laid wholly under water for twelve hours. At noon the teams came up, and we were at once ordered to march. We made about six miles, and halted at 6 P. M., about two miles south of Washington C. H. The teams came up at eight o'clock, but as it had commenced raining again, we let our trunks lay till morning. The sun rose clear the next day, and we had a general overhauling of damaged property. Portfolios and papers generally were destroyed, and clothes and blankets in a wet and muddy condition. Dress uniforms lost all form of comeliness, and were "ring-streaked and speckled." I fared better than some others—Dr. Gale, for instance, who had a box of chewing-tobacco in his trunk, which stained and discolored everything; and whereas my things were only spoiled, his were totally ruined, save in so far as they were rendered impervious to the attacks of moths!

During the morning, (July 21st,) Major James came up with his command. The Band met them just outside our camp, and escorted them in, where they met with a warm and earnest welcome. At evening parade, Colonel Goodrich made a very appropriate and feeling speech, and we all rejoiced in our reunion.

Having recently written to Colonel James for some items of information, I here insert his letter, containing a graphic description of the freshet:

## HEADQUARTERS 106TH REG'T N. Y. VOLS.,

NORTH MOUNTAIN, VA., April 5th, 1863.

REV. RICHARD EDDY :—

SIR : I enlisted in the service of the United States on the 4th day of July, 1861. I was mustered in as Adjutant of the 50th Regiment, N. Y. Vols., on the 19th day of August, 1861. I served during the winter of 1861-2, as Assistant Adjutant-General of the Volunteer Engineer Brigade, then commanded by Colonel Alexander, U. S. A. On my arrival on the Peninsula, I was appointed Aid-de-Camp to Brigadier-General Woodbury, commanding Volunteer Engineer Brigade, and served in that capacity at the siege of Yorktown, and during the campaign of the Peninsula as far as the Chickahominy. On the 15th day of May, 1862, I received a commission of Major of 60th Regiment N. Y. Vols., bearing date May 1st, 1862, my 21st birthday. A coincidence of Majority both civil and military. I reported for duty to Colonel Goodrich, commanding 60th Regiment N. Y. Vols., at Relay House, Md., May 24th, 1862.

The following morning, six companies of the regiment with the Colonel, Lieutenant-Colonel, and all the Staff except the Assistant Surgeon, were ordered away to Harper's Ferry. I immediately took command of the remaining four companies, "B," "C," "G" and "I." "C" and "I" were stationed at the Relay House. "B" was near Baltimore, and "G" at Annapolis Junction. In this manner we remained, pursuing such instructions as our scattered condition would permit, until the 25th of June, when, by order of General Wool or Dix, I forget which, for I have not the order, we were sent to Harper's Ferry to report to Colonel D. S. Miles, 2d Infantry, U. S. A., commanding at that place. Here we remained, pleasantly encamped, on Camp Hill, just within the fortification, pursuing our drills and daily improving in condition and discipline, until the middle of July.

I think it was on the 17th, we were ordered to join the

remainder of the regiment in Virginia. We went by way of Washington, Alexandria and Warrenton, by rail. The letter I wrote to obtain the order directing this movement, I have no record of. On arriving at Warrenton, we were informed that the remainder of the regiment was then but five miles distant, and, in the midst of a drenching rain, at 4 P. M. we set out to overtake them. On arriving at the spot where the camp had been, we learned that they had gone on, early that morning, to Little Washington. We pushed ahead; and, at 9 o'clock in the evening, reached Waterloo, on the Rappahannock. The freshet in the river had swept away the bridges. Along the shore was halted a train of upwards of two hundred wagons, among them loaded supply trains of Sigel's and Banks' Corps. We made our bivouac that night in an orchard, on a hill overlooking the river, between Carter's Run and the Rappahannock, or North Fork, as it was called. General Banks and Staff were near us, and below us the immense wagon train. The rain that night was fearful, and it poured in torrents all the next day and night.

In the morning, the Rappahannock had risen to a height never known before.\* Carter's Run, a little stream that the men waded in the evening, was a rushing torrent covering acres of land; and in the midst of all this fury of waters was the train of wagons, some already submerged, some where the mules and horses were just able to keep their heads above water, and struggling to break the harness that held them, while others had been swept away, with the sleeping teamsters in them, down the swift river. I immediately set my men to work to save what could be saved from the destroying flood. They worked with a hearty good will; and, as General Banks afterwards said to me, the safety of the army trains and the prevention of an army famine, from the loss of the imperilled

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\* By actual measurement, made by Commissary-Sergeant Robertson, the river rose eighteen feet above its banks.

stores, were due to the exertions of my men. When the flood subsided, we repaired the roads; a pontoon bridge was thrown across the river, and we moved on. About the 23d of July, we joined the regiment. The rest of that sad campaign you are familiar with.

EDWARD C. JAMES.

Typhus fever now began to develop very rapidly among our men. On the 22d we had sixty-four under medical treatment, and near night of the same day Alexander Bromaghim, of Co. "D," suddenly died.

On the return of Hospital Steward Cornish, he reported that the following had died of the same disease at Waterloo, on the 20th, Benjamin E. Brooks, of Co. "H," and Charles Force, of Co. "K." We also received intelligence that Lewis E. Comstock, of Co. "D," died of the same disease, at Warrenton, on the 19th.

On the 24th, Col. Goodrich reported to Gen. Greene that we had but five captains and two lieutenants fit for duty, and that sickness being very much on the gain among the men, we were not in a condition for active service.

That night and the following morning, we were paid up to July 1st, by Major H. B. Reese, and the officers and men were very anxious to send their money by me to the Express office. I was unwilling, however, to leave while my services were so constantly needed with the sick. No immediate effort was therefore made to obtain a leave of absence.

## VIII.

## SAD DAYS.

ON the 25th of July we moved camp about a mile, for the purpose of having our brigade together. The hospital, however, remained where it was, and rapidly gained in occupants. The weather operated very unfavorably on us all. When the sun was out it was most intensely hot, and frequent showers kept the ground constantly steaming.

My contraband, William Moss, Jr., was almost the only person in camp whose cheerfulness was not disturbed by the surrounding circumstances. The hotter the weather, the happier was he; the more he had to do, the louder he sung; his favorite music being the chanting of the following conglomerate sentence, "I heard a voice from Heben, saying unto me, We'll all go over Jordan wid de great Jubilee!" Sometimes his cooking utensils would tip over on the fire, when he would pause in his singing long enough to exclaim, "De Debbil take de ole tea kettle!" and then go on with his chanting.

On the 26th, the surgeon's record showed one hundred and forty cases of typhus fever. Three died that day, Job Brayton, of Co. "E," Valentine Merrihue, of Co. "D," and 1st Lieut. Loring E. White, of Co. "H." The last hours of Lieutenant White were peculiarly interesting, and I here venture to describe them, following a memoranda, which I made before his burial.

I had been at the hospital all day, and was about leaving at three o'clock, when passing the tent, in which the Lieutenant lay, I noticed that he was evidently in a very critical condition. Hurrying to camp, I reported his condition to Capt. Ransom, and advised him to go over immediately.



At six o'clock intelligence was brought me that he was dying. On reaching the tent I found him very low and faint, but he soon revived. Capt. Ransom said to him, "Lieutenant, the doctor says you are very sick, and probably will not live."

"Does he?"—then, after a momentary pause, he added—"Well, it is all the same. God's will be done! I am not afraid to die. It is all right!"

"I knew you would feel so," said Capt. Ransom.

"Yes! yes, I am safe, safe! I shall go to God! I shall see Jesus, blessed Jesus! But oh! my poor father! how he will feel! But then he will be comforted; he has faith in God!"

"Have you any word you want to send to your folks at home?"

"Yes, tell them all to be good, to love God, and to live for Him; to love Jesus. Pray for me, Captain, pray for them."

"My prayer is for you, Lieutenant; my secret prayer is continually for you."

"Yes, but pray for me now!"

The captain asked me to pray, and the lieutenant desiring it, I offered prayer. His responses were frequent and fervent, especially when thanks were given for his sustaining faith, and supplications were made for the loved ones in his home.

At the close of the prayer, I took his hand, and repeated

#### PSALM XXIII.

1. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.
3. He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine

enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

As his hearing had become somewhat dull, he did not at first understand what I was saying, and made some irrelevant answer; but, as I began again in a louder tone, he took up the words with me, and repeated them with great satisfaction. His joy seemed unbounded, and his countenance was covered with the sweetest smiles, as he came to the fourth verse, which he long dwelt on, and frequently returned to.

I also repeated the following verses from the Gospel:

#### JOHN XIV.

1. Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you to myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

4. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

25. These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you.

26. But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

27. Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

"Oh!" said the dying man, "such peace—sweet peace! Peace!—sweet peace! Such peace as Jesus gives! And I am going to Jesus! I shall see Him! Blessed Jesus! I shall soon see Him!"

I suggested to the Captain to ask him what disposition he would have made of his body.

“I want it sent home—sent to my father.”

He objected to having it embalmed. At first on the ground that his parents were not proud; but, on its being explained to him that it was not for the gratification of pride, but simply for the preservation of the body, so that it might appear natural, and not be offensive, he still objected, and said it was of no consequence.

Shortly after he inquired how long it would be before he died.

“Perhaps you may live half an hour,” was the answer.

“Oh, I shall soon see Jesus! I am going to my blessed Jesus,” said he, with a very joyful expression. “But my poor father! How bad he will feel! But then God is with him—God is here. Oh, what peace, sweet peace, he gives me!”

I then repeated the verse:

Jesus can make a dying bed  
 Feel soft as downy pillows are,  
 While on His breast I lean my head,  
 And breathe my life out sweetly there.

“Say it again,” said he, “say it again!”

I did so, and he joined me, and afterwards frequently repeated the last line.

“What word have you for the Company?” asked Captain Ransom.

“Tell them to be good; tell them to be Christians—to love God, and to follow Jesus.”

To Lieutenant Fitch, who shortly after came in, he repeated the same, adding a fervent exhortation to him to live for a character, and not for mere fleeting things. To Sergeant Dickenson he also gave a faithful and affectionate exhortation.

About this time Dr. Gale came in, and examined him, and, at the Doctor's suggestion, I told him that there was a chance—a possibility—of his surviving; that this might be a crisis in the disease, and that the only advantage to be gained by it would depend on his being as quiet as possible. He said it was all the same to him whether he lived or died.

“I am resigned to the will of God. I will try and be quiet.”

Shortly after he fell asleep, and I returned to camp. A few hours after he passed away, quietly, and in peace.

Second Lieutenant M. L. Fitch was subsequently promoted to First Lieutenant, with rank from July 25th; and Orderly Sergeant Charles H. Dickenson, to Second Lieutenant, with rank from July 26th.

Capt. Ransom obtained permission to take the corpse to Washington, but was not well enough to start. Indeed, so far was he under the power of the fever at that time, that he now retains only a confused and indistinct recollection of any of these circumstances. It was well that he did not start, for the body decomposed so rapidly that he could not have reached Washington with it. We were therefore compelled to bury it in the ground Gen. Greene had ordered set apart for the Brigade.\*

Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime,  
 In full activity of zeal and power;  
 A Christian cannot die before his time,  
 The Lord's appointment is the servant's hour.  
 Go to thy grave; at noon from labor cease;  
 Rest on thy sheaves, thy harvest task is done.  
 Come from the heat of battle, and in peace,  
 Soldier, go home; with thee the fight is won.

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\* In Chap. XVI. I have endeavored so to describe this ground that, if it shall ever be necessary, the graves of those buried there may be identified.

Go to the grave, for there thy Saviour lay  
 In death's embraces, ere he rose on high;  
 And all the ransomed, by that narrow way,  
 Pass to eternal life beyond the sky.

Go to the grave:—no, take thy seat above;  
 Be thy pure spirit present with the Lord,  
 Where thou for faith and hope hast perfect love,  
 And open vision for the written word.

On the 28th Gen. Banks reviewed all the troops in the Corps. It was a very fine sight, though many of the regiments, especially in our brigade, were small, on account of sickness. We had two companies away, one on picket, and one, Co. "F," at the village, on Provost Guard duty. In the eight companies present we numbered but 212 men for duty, the rest being sick, or in attendance on the sick. That day Charles P. Chaffee, of Co. "I," died, in his tent at Camp, of congestion of brain. Albert Smithers, of Co. "F," died in the Free Church, Washington C. H., of typhus fever.

On the 30th, the fever raged like the plague. We had over two hundred cases. The Medical Director gave it as his opinion that the regiment would go to destruction, unless immediately withdrawn from the field; and Gen. Augur made application to Gen. Pope to send us either to some of the fortifications about Washington, or to Harper's Ferry. Our surgeons and steward were wearied by constant attendance on the sick, and nearly broken down from want of rest. The Division Surgeon sent some assistants, but sickness increased so rapidly that our medical staff had quite as much to do as before.

That day Corporal Lorenzo C. Harrington, of Co. "K," died in the hospital, of typhus. He had walked about the grounds only a few hours before his death.

Louis Beyette, of Co. "F," died of the same disease in the Free Church at Washington C. H.

On going over in the evening to the burial of the last-



named, the body of Thomas S. Price, sutler of the 5th Connecticut Volunteers, who had died of the same disease, was brought to the burial ground. I performed funeral services for both.

On Thursday, the last day of July, we were visited by medical officers of Gen. Pope's staff, who agreed in the opinions expressed by others that we ought to be taken out of the field.

On the first of August the Corps was paraded to listen to the Order and Address with reference to the death of Ex-President Van Buren. After the parade the troops were drilled by Gen. Banks. The Sixtieth numbered only about one hundred, and of these several were so debilitated that they fell out of the ranks before the drill was completed. Some were so weak that they could not carry their rifles, and had to be assisted back to camp.

Gen. Pope arrived on the 2d, and established his headquarters about half-a-mile to our left. At the suggestion of Gen. Greene I visited him on the evening of his arrival, and in an interview with respect to the condition of our regiment, asked the privilege of going to Washington to express the men's money to their families, procure delicacies for the sick, and necessary articles for the officers, to replace such as had been destroyed by the freshet. He promised to grant the request when the necessary papers should reach him.

That day, John Harmer and George Annis, both of Co. "D," died at the hospital.\*

The next day Elon G. McKee, of Co. "A," died at the same place.

On the 4th, 1st. Lieut. Guy Hogan, of Co. "I," died at the same place, and 1st Lieut. Benjamin R. Clark, died in the Free Church, at Washington C. H. At sunset the two

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\* These were buried on the 3d, at which time I also attended the burial of Hamilton Marshall, of Co. "F," 1st D. C. Vols.

were buried side by side in one grave. McKee was also buried at the same time.

Gen. Greene and several of his staff, many officers and men from other regiments in the brigade, and as many of our own command as were able, were present. After reading selections from the Old and New Testaments, I said in substance as follows :

When we gather around the grave, especially under circumstances like the present, our thoughts seem, of necessity, to run in two directions : to dwell on the sadness that attaches to the fact of our mortality, and to reach forward with intense longing towards another life.

It is sad, indeed, to think that the skilful hand and the quick and unerring eye goes to decay ; that the faithful and loyal heart is forever stilled ; and that the sympathizing and loving friend can perform no more offices of affection for the sick and suffering.\* It is sad to think of the anguish that will visit the homes where these men are loved, and of the loneliness appointed for those who will wait in vain for their coming.

But if this class of thought brings sorrow, there is another thought occupying our hearts that will, it is hoped, give us abundant comfort. The longing for immortality sends us in search of the assurance of it, and not more fully do the scriptures of the Old Testament dwell on the sorrow and anguish which visits the heart when "man goes to his long home," than do those of the New, by "bringing life and immortality to light," console us with "hope for the resurrection of the dead." Happy are we if we receive and believe its blessed

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\* Clark, as before said, was a riflemaker by trade, and, as a marksman, had no superior, and but few equals. Hogan was remarkably conscientious and faithful as an officer, and McKee had contracted the disease of which he died by voluntarily nursing the sick.

assurances, for it can so occupy and rejoice our hearts as to suffice for every woe, and help us to minister consolation and peace to those whose grief runs deeper than ours in view of the sad office we come here to perform. Though death casts its shadow in far-off homes, yet the beams of the Sun of Righteousness can penetrate the deepest obscurity, and "comfort all who mourn."

As the sickness that is in our midst, and the daily demand to bury the dead, makes constant call on us to consider our mortality, so let us seek to find in the Word of God the hopeful assurance of "the life to come;" and offer fervent prayer to Almighty God that "He will be pleased to lift up the light of His countenance on all the broken-hearted, and give them peace.

Second Lieutenant N. M. Dickinson was commissioned First Lieutenant, to fill the vacancy caused by Clark's death, with rank from August 4th; and Sergeant Lester S. Willson was commissioned Second Lieutenant, with rank from the same date.

Commissary-Sergeant D. M. Robertson was commissioned First Lieutenant to fill vacancy left by Hogan's death, with rank from the same date.

These did not receive notice of their promotion till some time after this, but as I do not have it in my power to give the date of their being informed of the fact, I insert the fact itself, at its proper date.

Captain David Day 2d, of Company "B," having tendered his resignation, it was accepted on the 5th, and First Lieutenant John Snyder was commissioned Captain; Second Lieutenant James Hurst, First Lieutenant; and Sergeant Charles H. Houghton, Second Lieutenant—all with rank from August 4th.

On the afternoon of the 4th, the Medical Directors decided that we must go out of the field at once, and we received orders to leave for Fauquier White Sulphur Springs, at Warrenton, distant eighteen miles from our camp, at 7 o'clock the next morning. At this time we had 311 sick with the fever.

During the evening of the 4th, James Handley, of Company "E," and Edward Finley, of Company "A," both died at the hospital.

The next morning our well men started for the Springs. I received five days leave of absence from General Pope, but declined using it till the sick were removed, and remained at the hospital with them. At noon, Frederick Miller, of Company "H," died.

The three last named were buried on the morning of the 6th, and at noon that day I attended the funerals of Denard Sterling, Company "G," and Elisha Parker, Company "D," Purnell Legion, Maryland Vols., and later in the day, the funeral of George Campbell, Company "G," 1st District of Columbia Vols. It was the hottest day I ever saw. The air seemed motionless, and our poor fever-burning men were gasping for breath. Ambulances were provided for us, and we started 100 men for the Springs. The Corps marched that day for Culpepper, and at night we were left alone with the sick.

The next day, as none then with us were considered in imminent danger, and as it would take several days to get them removed to the Springs, and comfortably fixed there, Dr. Gale suggested that it would be as good an opportunity as any that might be likely to offer, for me to avail myself of my leave of absence. I accordingly left late that afternoon for the Springs, and arrived there at 10 P. M., leaving the next morning at 7 for Warrenton Village, where, at 10, I took cars for Alexandria. There was no room for me inside, as all the cars were filled with sick men going to Alexandria and Washington. I therefore took my seat on the roof of a freight car, and we started off. I had with me \$9,870, belonging to our own officers and men, and about \$3,000, belonging to the officers and men of the 78th Regiment N. Y. S. Vols.

As the train was an extra and irregular one, we had to give way to all others, and consequently did not reach Alexandria

till 4 P. M. The sun beat upon us all the way, and the pain in my head was almost intolerable. I went on to Washington that night, where I found Quartermaster Merritt and Ira B. Whitford, then on their way to join the regiment. The former had been absent since the first of June, at which time he was detailed, as before mentioned, to assist Captain Saint, at Harper's Ferry, and the latter had been sick at the Relay. I occupied a room with them during the night, but got no sleep, owing to heat and pain in my head.

On reaching Baltimore the next day, I was compelled to take to the bed and summon a physician, who gave it as his opinion that I had but just escaped sun-stroke. I remained at home, under medical treatment, till 4 A. M. of the 13th, when I again started for the regiment, and reached it at 7 P. M., the same day; having been fortunate enough to get a ride on a locomotive from the Junction to Warrenton, and from thence by an ox-team to the Springs.



## IX.

## THE SULPHUR SPRINGS.

A PLACE so much resorted to as the Fauquier White Sulphur Springs had been for at least thirty years previous to the rebellion, probably has an interesting history, if one could only get at it; but it is exceedingly difficult and often impossible to find any published account of towns, villages, or watering-places in the South. In Virginia, at least, even those who live nearest to localities which, by their condition and surroundings show that they have been known and visited for years, are unable to answer the simplest questions which may be put in regard to the age, value or improvement of the place. It would seem as if the hope expressed by Berkeley, Governor of that State in 1670, had been cherished as a noble ambition, and had not yet ceased to override the limits in which he was satisfied to place it: "I thank God there are no free schools nor printing, and I hope we shall not have these hundred years."

Although during some seasons, as the hotel register showed, three thousand people visited these Springs, no chemical analysis has yet been made of the water; and the only account I have seen of its medicinal qualities is given in a pamphlet by a Rev. Mr. Stringfellow, who seems to have been an ardent admirer of the place, and who, from the frequent recurrence of his name on the register, and the absence of it in the account books of the corresponding period, was, I suspect, either a partner or a "deadhead" in the establishment. His little work opens with an exceedingly highfalutin description of

original sin, chiefly as it is manifest in physical maladies; and from this he passes to a detailed description of the cures performed by the Springs on some thirty or more patients, who, it would seem from his account, were afflicted with all "the ills that flesh is heir to." Diseases the most opposite in their character, are mentioned side by side, as having yielded at once to the marvellous powers of the water; and the logical conclusion seems to be that sulphur, thus held in solution, can wash away all the physical maladies entailed by Adam. Not an unimportant discovery, if true, and certainly a more charitable use of the mineral for sinners than has generally been received as orthodox!

Of the history of the place, I have gathered a few scraps of information, which I insert here, believing that they will prove interesting to the members of the regiment who may read them.

It appears that the medicinal qualities of the water were known and, to a considerable extent, appreciated in the neighborhood, long before it was generally resorted to; but the owner of the farm thinking that the constant and persevering visits of his neighbors interfered with his agricultural operations, filled the spring up with stones and rubbish, making an effectual blockade.

John Hancock Lee, who thought that money might be made in the operation, bought the farm, and sometime about 1830 opened the spring to the public. Visitors soon became so numerous that it was found necessary to enlarge the accommodations. Extensive improvements were planned, and Thos. Greene, Esq., a man of wealth, united with Mr. Lee in the enterprise. They continued to build until they had erected accommodations for eight hundred guests. These buildings were all standing when we took possession of the place.

The main building, called by the proprietors the Pavilion, was 188 feet long and four stories high, having a portico on its eastern and western sides. Opposite this, to the east, was an-

other Pavilion, 100 feet long and four stories high, which, it was intended, should be connected with the main Pavilion by means of an arch, but when the timbers were nearly ready to put up, the workshop was destroyed by fire, and this part of the design remained unexecuted.

Besides these two Pavilions there were two large brick buildings, three stories high and 56 feet long; two others of the same length, two stories high, and twelve one-story brick cottages, each 56 feet long.

These improvements, and 1184 acres of land lying north of the Rappahannock river, together with 1750 acres on the south bank, were conveyed, in 1837, by Thomas Greene and Hancock Lee, to a company, in 2500 shares, at \$68 per share, making, for the whole, \$170,000.

Mr. Hudgings, who had heavily endorsed for this company or its agents, was in possession of the place in 1862, and resided there up to the time of its destruction.

During the yellow-fever season of 1855, the Virginia Legislature held its sessions at the Springs; and the accommodations not being sufficient for all thus attracted to the place, tents were erected on the lawn.

After the first battle at Bull Run, the rebel authorities took possession of the place for hospital purposes. The mortality among their wounded was fearful.

We used the two pavilions for hospitals, and the three-story buildings for quartermaster's stores and lodgings; the band occupied one of the two-story buildings, the officers the other and the cottages. The officers messed together in the small dining room of the main building, the servants using the kitchen with its ovens and utensils. Occasionally the servants got up a small war among themselves. Mediator Ross and William Moss, Jr. were the principal antagonists, and though they did not injure each other's heads to any great extent, they managed to break up a coffee pot or two, and some other tin ware.

Colonel Moses Green, who commanded the 2d Elite Corps of Virginia Militia, during the last war with Great Britain, had made his home at the Springs for several years previous to his death. The records of his command, containing also the muster-rolls of the several companies, among them one commanded for a while by the late John Tyler, I brought away with me when we left the place, and have it now in my possession, as also the orderly sergeant's book, of Co. "N," Adam's troop 1st Regt. Virginia rebel Cavalry, which had evidently been left there by mistake.

A Post Office had been established at the Springs several years. I found the desks and other property very convenient while we remained, and when it was proposed to destroy what we could not take away of our own, on leaving, I put the P. O. letter scales in my trunk; and should a loyal office ever be established in the neighborhood again, I propose visiting the place, and will restore the property to its legitimate use.

Lieut.-Col. Brundage, who had been home under medical treatment since July 1st., had returned to the regiment, while I was away, and although still weak, was very much improved in health. We had supposed him very near his end when he left us, and his return was therefore a great surprise.

✓ During my absence, the following had died of the fever:

On the 7th, in the Free Church, at Washington C. H., John F. Page, of Co. "F." At the hospital, near Washington C. H., Drum-Major Wilder P. Ellis. The former was buried in the village burial ground, and the latter in the brigade ground.

The following died at the Springs:

On the 9th, George W. Daggett, of Co. "I."

10th, John Cardinell, Co. "D," Levi J. Barton, Co. "E," and George R. Ries, of the Band.

13th, George Sewell, Co. "F." Funeral services for these five were performed by Capt. J. H. Jones.

On the 15th, Quartermaster Sergeant Bordwell went to

Culpepper, from which place we drew all our stores, for supplies. While riding through the place, his collar bone was badly broken by the stumbling and falling of his horse. It laid him up for several months. That day forty-eight new cases of fever were reported. Three hundred and fifty officers and men were very sick in the buildings, and between fifty and sixty who had the disease in a lighter form, were sick in the tents. Major James had some alarming symptoms, and made application for leave of absence, but a favorable change occurring in a few days, he remained with us. Dr. Gale was compelled to take to his bed, and Dr. Chambers was hardly able to keep about. Robertson, whose labors had been arduous and incessant in the quartermaster's department, as well as in his own, was also prostrated.

On the 16th, Principal Musician Sanford Blaisdell died.

The next morning the following document was sent from our camp:

FAUQUIER SULPHUR SPRINGS, VA.

Aug. 17, 1862.

DR. RAUGH,

Medical Director Maj.-Gen. Augur's Division.

Dear Doctor: The sickness in our regiment is on the increase, both in number of cases and severity.

It was ardently hoped that the rest and conveniences afforded at this place would have a beneficial effect upon the spirits of the men, and perhaps tend to a more speedy recovery.

Thus far this anticipation has been disappointed, and our patients are daily growing worse. In the past five days we have lost six cases, and three more will doubtless soon die.

Humanity prompts me to ask and urge a removal farther north—as far north as our Government has military duty to do. My own health is very poor, having been confined to my room for the past four days.

Very Respectfully,

JAMES S. GALE,

Surgeon 60th Regt. N. Y. S. V.



Had this letter been sent a few days sooner, it would in all probability have accomplished something for our relief; but it was not possible at that late hour to do what we desired. The letter was subsequently returned to Dr. Gale with the following endorsements:

“Headquarters, 2d Division, 2d Army Corps Army of Va.,  
18th Aug., 1862. Approved and respectfully forwarded.

GEO. S. GREENE,  
Brig.-Gen., Commanding 2d Division.

Headquarters, Augur's Division,  
CULPEPPER, Aug. 19, 1862.

I heartily commend the within suggestions, and I hope they will be carried out immediately. JOHN H. RAUCH,

Medical Director.

Headquarters, Banks' Army Corps,  
DAMASCUS, Md., Sept. 11, 1862.

Respectfully returned, the General commanding, assuming that the necessity for a change in locality has ceased.

By command of  
Brig.-General, A. S. WILLIAMS.

S. E. PITTMAN,  
Lieut. and A. A. A. G.

We got a rumor, on the afternoon of the 17th, that the guerillas had taken Washington C. H., and that they were organizing a band to attack us. The nurses and all the well were provided with arms and ammunition, and we sent out a strong picket, determined to be prepared to give them a warm reception.

On the 18th Ephraim L. Wright, of Co. “G,” died with the fever. This was the first death that had occurred in that company. Some sixty or more new cases of fever were reported that day.

The next morning at 3 o'clock Gen. Banks and staff arrived at the Springs. The fight at Cedar Mountain, near Culpepper had showed that the rebels were too strong to be driven,

and it was deemed prudent to fall back, and prevent, if possible, their flanking us. During that day and the next the troops were constantly coming in from below, and by dark on the 20th, they were all encamped near us. From the roof of the building we were using as the principal hospital, it appeared from the camp-fires in the evening, as though we were in the centre of a large city. A Massachusetts volunteer, whose name I have lost, as my memoranda of this and other matters, was destroyed by fire in our subsequent retreat, died on the road, and was buried by us in the evening. While the burial service was being performed a battery of Sigel's artillery took position in the midst of our graves. I had no opportunity to visit the spot afterwards, but as some sharp fighting was had there a few days after, and the hill subsequently occupied by the rebels, I have no doubt that it would now be very difficult to identify the graves; but in a subsequent chapter I will give, as near as I can describe it, the locality of the spot, and the relative position of the graves.

We were informed sometime during the night that it was necessary that we should leave the place, and that ambulances and wagons would be provided in the morning for the removal of the sick. From 7 o'clock till noon, all who were able to work had as much as they could do in getting the sick ready to move. At 2 o'clock, 525 sick men were loaded in the wagons, and started for Bealton Station, distant eight and a half miles, but owing to carelessness on the part of some one who was to have given the proper direction of the route, they travelled twenty-eight miles before arriving at their destination, which they did not reach till 9 o'clock the next morning.

Meanwhile, the well who remained at the Springs were busy in filling the few wagons that were left with our camp and garrison equipage. Such as we could not make room for, was piled up and burned. We were sorry to give them to the

flames, but preferred it to letting them fall into the hands of the rebels.

At 5 o'clock we started to rejoin our sick; as we supposed, but on reaching Bealton, were ordered to report to General Pope, then near Rappahannock Station. The night was intensely dark, but we pushed on two or more miles till we came to Edward's River, where the halt made by the rear of the column in waiting for the advance to ford the stream, was construed by us into an order for a permanent halt, and after waiting a few moments, and getting no command to advance, we concluded the halt was general, built fires and laid down to sleep. Morning disclosed the fact to Major James that the few with us, not more than fifty in all, were the only troops in sight. We pushed on at once to find our companions, and rejoined them some four miles further on, just as they had been ordered to take position in the field.

We understood, when we left the Springs, that we were to go with and take care of our sick. Nearly all of us were more or less debilitated, and needed quiet and nursing; we were therefore somewhat surprised when, instead of the rest we had expected, we found ourselves drawn up in line of battle, near the centre of our forces, the cannon firing rapidly on our right and also on our left. We did not remain here long, for General Greene soon passed by with his Brigade, and we were ordered to "fall in," which we did, and marched off to a piece of woods on our right.

General Banks' Corps was General Sigel's Reserve, and we accomplished, for several days after, a great amount of marching and counter-marching, in order to be in readiness to throw ourselves on any point where we might be most needed. General Sigel kept up a constant firing, and we were almost in perpetual motion.

We rejoined the Brigade on Friday, the 22d. In the evening of that day, Dr. Chambers and myself rode over to Bealton, to see how the sick were doing. About fifty had been

sent to Alexandria that day, and Dr. Gale had gone with them. Dr. Charles H. Burbeck, our Second Assistant Surgeon, who had been commissioned August 11th, was present with the remainder.

We remained at Bealton till noon the next day. About two hours before noon it was reported, and very generally believed, that the rebels had outflanked us on the right. Immediately every sick man that was able to walk was started on foot for Manassas; the cars were loaded with such as were not able to go on foot, and the nurses sent back to the regiment. Quartermaster Merrit came up about this time, and by great industry, we managed to load everything that belonged to the Hospital Department into the wagons. He went on with the baggage train, and Dr. Chambers and myself started to find our regiment.

## X.

## THE RETREAT THROUGH VIRGINIA.

FROM noon till dark the Doctor and myself searched in vain for the regiment. We seemed to find every brigade in the army except our own. At 9 o'clock we gave up for the night, and, turning into a piece of woods where some troops were, we hitched our horses, and laid down to sleep. Shortly after midnight we were awakened, and told to put off, as the rear-guard had just commenced passing. Going on about four miles we halted in a cornfield, where, after cutting cornstalks for our horses, we laid down again and slept.

At sunrise the next morning (Sunday, 24th), we renewed our search. Dr. Chambers gave it up at noon, and preferred to find out something definite before going further. I pushed on, and at 4 o'clock came upon the regiment, about three miles from Sulphur Springs. Soon after joining them, we marched in the direction of the Springs. In passing out of a piece of woods, to cross an open field, the rebels fired on us from a masked battery, and badly wounded James E. White, of Company H. Lester Willson, then acting Sergeant-Major, rode in company with me at the rear. We were just turning the corner when White fell, but were ordered by a staff officer, who stood near, and whose excitement was very great, to drive round at a shorter turn, and ascend the hill among the pines. He led the way in haste, and we followed, though by so doing we afforded a better mark for the rebels than if we had kept on lower down. Before they could train their guns on us,



however, Sigel had found them out, and, with a battery of Wiard's steel rifled guns—pronounced by General Sigel the best cannon in use—had destroyed their ambush, and driven them away.

We made our way back to the rear as soon as we could get out of the pines, and met a small party bringing White to the rear. Willson pushed forward to rejoin the regiment, and I remained behind till the wound was temporarily dressed, and the suffering man was removed to a place where he could be better attended to. It was the first wound I had ever seen in battle, and, at the time, was the most horrible thing I had ever witnessed; though since then I have looked upon those that were far worse. He was struck with a six-pound solid shot in the largest part of the thigh, and with such force that, although the bone was not injured, the flesh was so peeled from it that from the knee-joint nearly to the hip the bone was all exposed to view.

With others wounded that day at other points along the line, White was taken to Washington, and, on the 28th, died at Armory Square Hospital.

On rejoining the regiment it was ascertained that we were out of rations, and that none could be obtained short of Warrenton. Adjutant Gale was ordered to take teams and go, and, for the sake of company and adventure, I accompanied him, anticipating and promising ourselves a good supper and a comfortable bed when we should get there. At about 11 in the evening we reached the place, but there was no room for us at the inns, nor could we obtain anything for ourselves to eat nor food or shelter for our horses. Hitching the latter to a tree in the street, we laid down on some benches on the piazza of the hotel, and went to sleep.

In the morning we applied for breakfast. There was nothing to eat in the house, and it was uncertain when there would be. The rebels, who were there a few days before, had emptied the store-room, and General Pope and staff, then

there, must have the first that was obtained. Hunting up our teams, we got a chance to eat with the teamsters, and also found feed for our horses. Dr. Chambers had got round to this place, hunting for the regiment. We put him in the way to get something to eat, and, after getting our teams loaded and started, re-fortified ourselves with another breakfast, and started for Waterloo, near which place we overtook the regiment about noon.

Cornish, who was hunting up the hospital stores, ventured a little too near the river, and was reminded by the close passage of a rifle ball that the rebels were not far off. They did not venture, however, to cross the stream, but withdrew in a short time, and at 5 o'clock we also took the back track toward Bealton Station. We halted for the night about three miles north of the Springs. During the day the rebels having put their sharpshooters into the buildings we had occupied, for the purpose of picking off our artillerymen, General Sigel set the houses on fire with his bombs, and the place was entirely destroyed.

The next morning we were on the march at sunrise, but had not gone more than half a mile when the artillery to our left, having discovered the rebels, opened on them, and we were immediately masked in a piece of woods, ready for use where we might at any moment be wanted. We remained there all day. At dark we were ordered to fall in, and prepare to march; but no further orders coming, we remained half awake and half asleep till morning. William Moss, Jr., entertained us in a very comical way for awhile, and Major James, as I think he has not forgotten, collected some phosphorated wood, and extemporized some luminous shoulder-straps.

On Wednesday we started for Warrenton Junction, and, at dark, halted about a mile south of that place. Soon after midnight word came that the rebels were in our rear, driving in our pickets. We were sent out to skirmish, but found no

enemy, and, after waiting till daylight, returned to camp, where, taking a hasty breakfast, we started for the Junction. Arriving there, everything had been taken away, and it became evident to all that we were retreating.

From the Junction we pushed on to Catlett's Station, where an immense train of wagons were receiving every kind of Government property. Halting here till all the troops passed, our brigade took position behind the train, and became the rear-guard of that entire portion of the army. It was past noon before we again got under way, and late in the evening when we halted for the night, near Bristow Station. The railroad bridge over Kettle Run, just north of this Station, had been destroyed by the rebels the day before; hence our long train, containing sick and wounded men, was at a standstill at this place.

I got information, soon after we halted, that Mr. Wright, the Leader of our Band, was in one of the cars, in a very critical condition. Dr. White, the physician in charge, gave it as his opinion that he could not survive through the night, and advised that he be informed of his condition. On entering the car where he lay, I found him very weak and low, but hopeful of recovery. It was very trying to break to him the sad fact of his real condition, and the seeming certainty of his dissolution. In as indirect manner as was possible with me, I brought him by degrees to see that, in all probability, his life was drawing rapidly to a close, and that it was necessary for him to say and do at once whatever he might wish.

His look of disappointment, and the agonizing shudder which shook him, I shall never forget. Life was very dear to him, and recent events had made it peculiarly attractive. He had but recently been home on a sick leave, and, after recovery from his disease, had taken him a wife. Rejoining us just as we were preparing to go to the Springs, the Band had there received official notice that they were to be discharged from the service; and, as he remarked, "it was hard to die just as

life seemed so attractive." After conversation and prayer, he manifested much resignation, and I left him.

Early in the morning, I saw him again. There appeared to be a change for the better, and the Doctor thought there was a chance for his life. While I remained with him, the regiment passed, and I was soon compelled to follow on, and overtook them just as they were fording the Run. We had hardly crossed before the order came to countermarch, and back we went to the vicinity of the train. Rebel cavalry having been seen near by, it was necessary that we should protect the sick and the stores. The sick were loaded in ambulances and wagons, and sent on towards Washington by the turnpike.

Arriving in Alexandria, Mr. Wright was placed on board a steamer bound for New York; but in a few hours was transferred to the steamer Connecticut, bound for Portsmouth Grove, R. I. The next day he was put on board the steamship Daniel Webster, and started for New York. He died just before reaching New York, on the morning of September 5th.

We remained near the train till 8 o'clock the next morning, when everything that could be carried away was taken out, and such as there was no transportation for, was with the cars and locomotives, given to the flames. We then started for Manassas, the distance being, in a direct line, three and a half miles; but, as the rebels were said to be in force between us and there, we took a round-about course, and made a march of fifteen miles.

Captains Smith and Elliott, and some others, walked down the track for the purpose of getting some things out of their trunks, which, they had been informed, had been taken out of the wagons. Smith got through safe, but Elliott was surprised by the rebels, taken prisoner, and sent down to Richmond.

✓ On our reaching Manassas, we found that all our teams ex-

cepting the one loaded with Headquarters' and Field and Staff property, had been unloaded, and were drawing ammunition to the battle-field, some three miles distant. Hospital stores, officers' trunks, sick men's guns and knapsacks, all lay in a pile together. Whitford and R. A. Church remained with them, expecting the return of the teams, but before they got back, the rebels came in sight, and the command was given to set fire to them. For awhile there was a great deal of feeling among those who lost property, that the fire was kindled without proper authority; but, something more than a month after, one of the commissary officers was sick at Maryland Heights, and in conversation with Dr. Gale, remarked that he had the original order in his possession, and gave the Doctor the following copy, certifying to its correctness:

SEVEN O'CLOCK, Sept. 1, 1862.

CAPT. PIPER: Destroy all the public property by fire, and withdraw the troops at once.

By order of General Pope.

N. P. BANKS,  
M. G. C.

This order was afterwards of invaluable service to us, as all the officers' papers and books being thus destroyed, we had no data for settlement with the Government, for medical supplies, men's clothing, etc., and this squared all the books and balanced the accounts. For personal losses there has been, as yet, no redress. That was simply our misfortune. I flattered myself on exemption from loss this time, but soon learned that I, too, was among the unlucky. Thinking it possible that our baggage train might be cut off, I had opened my trunk at Bealton, and taking out a change of clothing and some valuable papers, had put them in a valise belonging to Dr. Chambers, which he intended should be carried in the ambulance; but not long after, it became necessary to lighten



that vehicle, and the valise was put on board the hospital wagon. I saved my trunk, but lost the valuables!

We made a halt just beyond Manassas, on the Centreville road, about three-quarters of a mile north of Broad Run. As it grew towards dark, Colonel Goodrich went out with some of the General's Staff to select posts for picket duty through the night. I intended to go with the regiment on his return, but, being very tired, laid down and fell asleep, and slept so soundly that I did not know when the men went away; and, on waking, at about midnight, concluded I had better remain where I was, and did so, till they returned the next morning.

At noon we marched again, and just at dark were pushing on in good order near Chantilly, between Centreville and Fairfax, when a sudden attack was made on Gen. Kearney's force, in advance of us. We immediately formed for action, but a severe thunder storm coming on, the firing soon ceased. It was in this conflict that Gen. Kearney lost his life. After remaining in line in the road for two or more hours, we were marched down the road about half a mile, into the edge of a piece of woods, where, not allowed any fires, we laid down to sleep in our dripping clothes. It was a severe night, but I heard no one complain.

The following morning was clear and beautiful, and before the order came to push on, we had time to get dry and comfortable. At noon we marched again, and made no halt of any moment till two o'clock on Thursday morning, when we stopped near Arlington Heights. It was a long, cold, tedious tramp, attended with many vexations, and much suffering. The men were all shivering with the cold when we halted, but, too much exhausted to hunt up fuel, they threw themselves on the ground, where sleep soon overcame hunger and cold.

At eight o'clock, on the morning of the 3d, we took up our arms, and started on. It was said that our destination was Fort

Albany, at the end of Long Bridge, on the Virginia side of the Potomac. On the way Adjutant Gale received notice of his appointment as Assistant Adjutant-General to Gen. Slough, then Military Governor of Alexandria, and was ordered to report immediately. He at once left us, greatly to his advantage, but very much to our regret. He had been a faithful officer, and a most genial companion.

Early in the afternoon, we made a halt about four miles south of the Long Bridge, and remained there till morning. Standing very close to Col. Goodrich, in confidential conversation, some one carelessly discharged his rifle, and the ball passed between my face and the Colonel's, ruffling his beard, and removing a small piece of skin from one of my ears. The sensations were very uncomfortable, but gratitude was most sincerely expressed that the results were so slight.

Lieut. M. F. Spencer, whose resignation had been accepted in June, was re-commissioned by the Governor, on the 15th of August, and had, shortly after, rejoined us, but Col. Goodrich refused to assign him to duty. At this halt, having been informed that the men were very much averse to his being put over them, he resigned again. On the 10th the resignation was accepted; and Orderly Sergeant Michael Nolan, a young man of marked military ability, was subsequently promoted to fill the vacancy, with rank from the date of Spencer's discharge.

On marching again, two days' rations were put in the haversacks, which at once dissipated the prospect of our stopping at the fort. Crossing the Potomac at the Aqueduct Bridge, we passed through Georgetown to Tenallytown. Here we halted on Thursday evening, Sept. 4th. Here, later in the evening, our headquarters' wagon came up, and for the first time since Aug. 21st we were able to get a change of clothing. Here, too, after being deprived of it for three weeks, we got a mail, and were able also to send letters home. Maj. James, who had obtained permission to go to Washington in

the morning, came back in the evening for his baggage, having found waiting him at the Capitol, a commission as Lieut.-Col. of the 106th N. Y. S. Vols. No one was more popular with the men than he. The attachment sprung from a feeling deeper than mere respect, and a general regret was felt and expressed at his departure. Jealousy, which had at times displayed itself against him in pettishness and incivility, endeared him to the entire command, and led to open and unstinted praise of his ability and worth. His subsequent promotion to the coloneley of the 106th, was a source of joy to us.

Capt. Abel Godard subsequently became Major; 1st. Lieut. A. B. Shipman was promoted to the Captaincy; 2d Lieut. E. A. Rich to 1st. Lieutenancy, and Orderly Sergeant J. E. Kelsey to 2d Lieutenancy, all with rank from Sept. 16th.

The next morning we obtained a very large mail. Much the greater part of it was for our sick and absent ones, and what to do with it we did not know. Col. Goodrich suggested that I take it to Washington, and, if possible, find the men out. Gen. Greene gave his consent, and telling me to stay as long as was necessary to accomplish the object, I started for the city.

## XI.

## THE MARYLAND CAMPAIGN.

I REMAINED in Washington five days, visiting all the hospitals, delivering what letters I could, and writing to various localities for information concerning the absent. During this time the fever got hold of me, and after seeking in vain for the proper authority to give me permission to lay by for treatment, being sent from one official to another, till I could endure it no longer, I took the responsibility on myself to go to Baltimore, where I remained under medical treatment till the 15th, when I again started to rejoin the regiment.

At Washington I met Commissary-Sergeant Robertson, who considered himself sufficiently recovered to return to duty, who informed me that he had just been told that the regiment was at or near Harper's Ferry. As he had no transportation of his own, he was going to try to reach that point by the cars. My horse was at Georgetown, and from there I rode him 22 miles that afternoon, to Seneca Mills, Md., and stayed over night with a fine old gentleman, the miller there.

Started on the next morning for Harper's Ferry, but was warned, on striking the canal at the Monocacy, that it would be dangerous to go further in that direction. The passage of a rifle-ball a few feet in advance was accepted as good proof that the warning was not without reason, and I turned into the fields till I could strike the road to Frederick. From my starting point in the morning, Frederick City was only about

28 miles; but, in the round-about way of my getting to it, I rode 48 miles. It was five in the afternoon when I arrived in the city. The 9000 men paroled by the rebels at Harper's Ferry, were just passing through. Hotels and private houses were crowded with people, and the best I could do, by way of lodging, was to obtain the privilege of sleeping in the loft of the stable attached to the Dill House.

Securing an early breakfast, on the morning of the 17th, I put on with all speed to find the regiment, having learned that the night before it was at Sharpsburg, distant 16 miles. Passing through Middletown, I overtook a long train of supply-wagons, and, among them, those belonging to our Brigade. George L. Cook, of Company "A," was with the teams, and said they were ordered to report at Keedysville, and there I would probably find the regiment.

Near Boonsboro', I crossed the South Mountain battle-field. About 400 rebel dead lay there unburied. But for their hair they would have been taken for negroes, so badly were they discolored, and their features swollen out of all natural shape.

Continuous cannonading gave assurance that the work of death was again going on, at no great distance. Giving my horse the rein, I hurried forward, and soon met the wounded coming from the field. Turning down a lane, which, judging from the ambulances on it, would lead to the scene of action, I came, before long, to a large body of infantry, massed as reserves, and, a little beyond, to the reserve artillery, parked in great numbers. It was now 10 o'clock, and I was near the centre of our line. Inquiring of several staff officers where I should be likely to find General Greene's Division, I received contradictory replies, and hardly knew which way to turn in my search. Some thought it was on the left; others that it was just beyond, in the centre; others that it was with the reserves; while others, still, were confident that it was on the right.

I concluded to make my first search at the left; but, after



going about two miles, was positively informed that it was not there. I knew that it was not with the reserves, for I had recognized several of the wounded. I therefore concluded to try the right. After getting almost to the extreme right, I discovered one of our men, and learned that the regiment was not far off, though where he did not exactly know, as they had broken, at the order to fall back, some two hours before, and he had not seen them since, but thought they could not be far off. After going to the place where I was told Colonel Goodrich had fallen, and rendering some assistance in getting some wounded rebels cared for, I started again on the search. Accidentally coming upon General Greene, who, having nothing to do just then, was resting under an apple tree, I learned from him that our Brigade had been taken away from him to be used at some other point, early in the morning, but that he had sent an aid to hunt it up, and have it report there. I concluded to wait their coming.

Shortly after, it was reported that General McClellan and Staff were passing down the line. I remounted and rode to the extreme right with them. While riding through a barnyard, where temporary relief was being afforded to the wounded, a poor fellow whose leg, shattered by a cannon ball, had not yet been amputated, raised himself on one foot, and taking off his cap, exclaimed with energy and feeling: "God bless you, Mac! Go in and win!" Passing into a piece of woods, where a large body of infantry was resting, their hearty cheers announced to the rebels that the General was near, and immediately they brought their batteries to bear upon us, and, for five minutes, sent their shot and shell much nearer than was agreeable. My horse received a slight flesh wound, but no person was hurt. By this time, some eight or ten of our batteries having got the range, opened with fearful rapidity, and in less than a minute, the rebels were driven from their guns.

On my return to General Greene, the regiment was just

coming up. The Brigade was immediately formed and marched to the front, where it took position for the night.

In the morning I was able to make up the following list of casualties :

**KILLED.**—Col. Wm. B. Goodrich, shot by a rifle ball in the right breast ; David V. Robinson, Corporal of Co. " D," shot by a rifle ball in the left breast ; Frederick Hoxie, Sergeant of Co. " I," shot through the left side by a rifle ball.

**WOUNDED.**—Co. " A." Corporal L. Buck, rifle shot through the fleshy part of both thighs, severe, but not dangerous ; D. A. McDonald, slight wound in left leg below the knee.

Co. " C." Sergt. Geo. Clink, wounded in the breast by kick of a horse ; Corp. Lewis Thomas, severely wounded in right breast by the same ball which killed Sergt. Hoxie ; Gersham Severance, severely wounded, a ball passing through the body ; John Sibbitts, severely wounded in the abdomen ; John Robinson, shot through the right hand.

Co. " E." Wm. Blake, shot in the breast, is reported dead, but not officially reported, and it may be only a rumor ; J. Annett, nature of wound unknown.

Co. " G." John Carey, wounded slightly in the leg ; Alex. Curry, wounded by a rifle in left arm ; arm since amputated.

Co. " H." Wm. Bruce, severe rifle wound in the left breast ; E. Dukett, wounded in the thigh ; Benj. Preno, shell wound in the thigh ; James Megin, slight wound in the leg.

Co. " I." F. S. Gray, wounded in the leg ; Joseph King, wounded in the leg ; James Poquett, shot through the groin, also in the hand.

Co. " K." Hugh Currier, wounded in the hand.

**MISSING.** Nine.

I do not remember that Blake, of Co. " E." was ever heard from. He probably died on the field. Corp. Thomas died on the 20th. Severance died on the 22d.

The casualties in the Brigade were as follows :

	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.
60th N. Y.....	3	19	9
78th N. Y.....	8	19	7
3d Delaware.....	6	11	8
Purnell Legion.....	3	23	9
Total.....	20	72	33

Our missing men all got back ; as I believe did most, if not all, the others.

Some days after, Lieut.-Col. Brundage made two reports, one for the regiment and one for the brigade. I have lost my copy of the former, but give the latter.

HEADQUARTERS 3d BRIGADE, LOUDON HEIGHTS, VA.,  
Sept. 25th, 1862.

To BRIG.-GEN. GEORGE S. GREENE,

Commanding 2d Division 11th Army Corps:

I have the honor to report that on the morning of Sept. 17th, 1862, Col. Wm. B. Goodrich being in command of this Brigade, was ordered to take the Brigade, then composed of the 60th and 78th N. Y. S. V., 3d Delaware and Purnell Legion, into the field on the right of the line of battle. Before getting into position the Purnell Legion was ordered to some other position on the field, which reduced the line of this Brigade to the three first named regiments. On getting into position skirmishers were thrown out on the right and left, who cleared the woods of the enemy's sharpshooters. While thus engaged, and about an hour after the commencement, the Colonel commanding was mortally wounded and borne from the field. The command then devolved on Lieut.-Col. Austin, of the 78th N. Y., who remained in command during the day. About an hour and a half from this time orders were received to withdraw the Brigade from the field. This was done, and the line shortly after re-formed about half a mile to the rear of its former position. The Brigade remained in this line till near dark, when they were ordered by yourself to rejoin the Division.

This report is made from recollection only, no data being kept, as the command was not handed over to me till late in the evening. I deem it just, however, to make honorable mention of the

coolness and bravery of the officers and men in action, especially of the true soldierly bearing of Col. Goodrich, the daring and courage of Lieut.-Col. Austin, and the valuable services of Capt. Redington of the 60th N. Y., and 1st Lieut. McGreggor of the 78th N. Y., the two latter having charge of the skirmishers.

Respectfully submitted,

CHARLES R. BRUNDAGE,

Lieut.-Col. Commanding 3d Brigade.

Lester Willson, who had not yet received his commission as Lieutenant, had been acting for some time as Sergeant-Major, and, by permission of Gen. Greene, had gone North with the body of Col. Goodrich. The Band had gone to Washington for their discharge, and several officers had been sent home on sick leave, some days before the battle. Our whole force in the fight on the 17th was 226. Of this number the skirmishers only—about one-fifth of the whole command—were really engaged in the fight, the remainder of the command being compelled to lie down on the ground. As the enemy's fire was very heavy, the position was more trying than if the boys had been allowed to stand up and return it; but they bore it nobly, and did not leave the field till two regiments in front of them had broken through their line, and to stay longer was useless.

On the 18th, I visited several of the hospitals. Many were in great pain, so severe were their injuries; but nearly all were calm and patient. One wounded rebel inquired of Lt.-Col. Brundage, "What regiment do you belong to?"

"The Sixtieth New York."

"Damn your Enfield Rifles! See there," pointing to a frightful wound in his arm.

Poor fellow! not he alone bore witness to the awful power of the Enfield. No other rifle ball makes so ugly a wound. I speak this from personal observation, having on that and the following day looked on 2,000 of our own men dead on the field, and upwards of 5,000 dead rebels, and noted the

effect of the different kinds of ammunition. The accuracy of the Enfield was also tested by the fact that of seventy dead rebels who lay in front of our position, more than sixty were shot through the head. Our men aimed for the head, not from choice, but from necessity, as the rebels on being driven from the woods scattered in an adjoining cornfield, and their heads alone were visible.

I noticed one rebel with five shots through his head. He was kneeling on one knee, his gun lying on his left hand, as though he had just been in the act of taking aim. When I saw him he had probably been dead some twelve hours, but other dead lay so against him that he had not fallen from the position he was in when shot. Others were in a sitting posture; some were lying on their side, as if asleep; some were lying on their backs, with arms outstretched, and fingers spread, as if they were clutching or keeping off a foe. Where the artillery had swept them with grape and canister, their line of battle could be traced by the dead bodies that lay on it—sometimes as far as the eye could see. Permission had been given the rebels to bury their dead; but, under a flag of truce for that purpose, they had sent out their pickets to hide their movements, and had fled, leaving their dead at our disposal. We buried them in trenches, near where they fell.

The prisoners that were brought in were an average, probably of their troops, and, for the most part, were men of good age and size. In personal appearance they would compare favorably with any army. A few appeared to be too young for the service, and some said they were but sixteen years old; but the great majority of them were in appearance from thirty to forty-five.

Having prepared a biographical sketch of Colonel Goodrich, for publication in another form, it may not be amiss for me to give a synopsis of it here.

William Bingham Goodrich was the oldest son of Hubbard Goodrich, M. D., and was born in Wilna, Jefferson County,



New York, December 1st, 1821. At the age of fourteen he lost his father, and, being thrown on his own resources for the support of himself and the large family of his mother, developed that strong self-reliance which was so prominently marked as to be observed by all who came in contact with him in after life.

By great industry and sacrifice, performing menial offices in the seminary as a compensation for his tuition, boarding himself while at school, and teaching and studying alternately, he obtained his education. For three or four years he engaged in mercantile pursuits, at first in Wisconsin, and afterwards in Missouri, where, at the breaking out of the war with Mexico, he volunteered in the Missouri Battalion of Infantry, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Easton, and went to the seat of war as Acting Adjutant of Recruits.

Remaining in the army till peace was declared, he went the overland route from Santa Fe to California, with Government despatches. The discovery of gold about this time had drawn many to California, and Mr. Goodrich remained there a little more than a year, trading in the mountains. Having obtained a competency, he returned to New York, and entered the Law School, at Ballston Spa. Concluding his studies, he went, at the urgent request of his sister, who was residing there, to Madrid, St. Lawrence County, New York, and commenced the practice of law.

For nine years from June, 1850, he held a commission as Judge Advocate of the 33d New York S. M., with rank of Major.

In January, 1851, he was married to Lydia Elvira Hildreth, daughter of Thaddeus Hildreth, Esq., of Herkimer County, New York. One child, a daughter, was born to them. Removing to Canton, in the spring of 1853, he remained there till the organization of his Company, in 1861.

In the fall of 1855 he was regularly admitted to the bar.

As an aid to the Republican party in its first campaign, he started a political newspaper, issuing the first number of "The St. Lawrence Plain Dealer," Aug. 7, 1856, which he continued to publish, part of the time alone, and a part in company with S. P. Remington, now Major in the U. S. Cavalry, till the fall of 1858, when Remington took entire control.

On the breaking out of the rebellion, Mr. Goodrich took an active part in the efforts made to obtain volunteers, and in an oration given at Fine, New York, on the Fourth of July, 1861, he urged the citizens to regard it as their highest privilege to arm in defence of the Government. His own action in the matter has been given in preceding pages.

Colonel Goodrich anticipated a fight, and seems to have had a presentiment of his fate, the day before the battle of Antietam. While marching the regiment up to join other troops in advance, on the morning of the 16th, he remarked to Acting Sergeant-Major Willson, who was riding by his side, that in the event of a fight it was possible he might be killed, and, writing down the address of his wife, gave it to Willson, with the request that he should telegraph her in the event of his falling, and that, unless his remains should be so badly mutilated as not to be recognized, they might be sent to his family.

At daylight, on the 17th, the troops were awakened by a brisk firing of musketry; and receiving immediate orders to fall in, were soon in the midst of the fight, near the extreme right of the Union line, where through the entire day the results of the engagement were more varied than on any other portion of the field. The rebels had possession of a corn-field, and were fighting desperately to obtain a piece of woods. Into this woods Colonel Goodrich led the Brigade, and, deploying a portion of his men as skirmishers, held the enemy in check.

He was firm, cool, and determined, and encouraged his men

to do their best. In a short time he was seen to fall. Willson went immediately to him, and assisted in raising him from the ground. Recovering from the first sensation of faintness, he exclaimed, "My God, I am hit!" and sank away unconscious. A rifle ball, probably sent by some sharpshooter who had been on the watch for him, and, from the direction the ball took, had perhaps fired on him from a tree-top, entered his right breast, and, passing down behind the stomach, severed an artery near the intestines.

He was taken to a barn at the rear of the field, where he soon revived. Seeing Willson near him, he smiled, and seemed greatly comforted. As strength would, from time to time, permit, he spoke of his family in most endearing terms, calling them by name, and desiring Willson to take his remains to them. Earnest inquiries were made for the boys in the field, and great anxiety was manifest that they should do their duty. Exclaiming, "I have always tried to do my duty!" he gently, and without pain, passed from life.

In religious sentiment, Colonel Goodrich was a Universalist, and the consolations of that faith were tendered to those—an immense throng—who followed his remains to their resting-place, beside the cottage where his best beloved dwell. Adorning his grave with beautiful flowers, and cherishing his memory in loving hearts, his wife and child think of what he was, in what a glorious cause he fell, and find comfort in the assurance of the future and immortal life.

"His was the generous heart to thee unclosed;  
His was the arm whereon thy trust reposed;  
His was the simple faith, the will complete,  
The soldier daring, never taught retreat:  
That only saw, wherever danger led,  
The star of Duty shining overhead;  
Followed that star through battle's fiery breath,  
And hailed it shining on the front of Death!"

It is the fate of nearly every commanding officer, in the volunteer service, to be alternately liked and disliked by his men. Colonel Goodrich did not escape from this experience; but, at his death, and for some time previous, the regiment was very much attached to him, and he lives in their memory, and will always, with affectionate regard. Peace to his ashes!

## XII.

## RETURN TO VIRGINIA.

EARLY on the morning of the 19th September, we were ordered to march. Passing over a large portion of the battle-field of the 17th, we made slow progress till we reached Sharpsburg, at dark, when we put on faster, and marched till 1 o'clock, A. M., towards Maryland Heights, when we halted and slept till sunrise. After breakfast, we started to ascend the Heights. The road soon became only a path, and so steep was the ascent that we were compelled to make frequent halts. On reaching the summit, the Signal Corps telegraphed, by flags, to know what should be done with us; and, while the question was being answered, we looked about the place, noting, by the marks on the trees, that some severe fighting was had before the place was evacuated at the surrender of Harper's Ferry; and also enjoyed the magnificent prospect from the highest altitude in all that section of Virginia. We were 1312 feet above the water level of the Potomac, which, at the point where it rolled below us, was 288 feet above tide-water, so that we were 1600 feet higher than the sea, and some of the men, by climbing the trees, got 30 or more feet still higher.

After staying on the mountain about two hours, we were ordered to go down on the other side, and at dark halted, and went into camp near Sandy Hook. The next day being Sunday, General Greene ordered the Brigade paraded for religious service, which was held at 5 P. M., and was very generally attended by all the regiments.

At sunrise, on Tuesday, we left camp and marched up to



the Potomac, which we forded at a point just above the Railroad Bridge, and, having passed through Harper's Ferry, which looked more dirty and desolate than it did in May, forded the Shenandoah, and climbed Loudon Heights.

A soldier, heavily loaded with pans and kettles, had pressed a mule into the service, just before crossing the Potomac, and was very merry over the prospect of getting across dry-shod. His beast came on very well till, just as he had reached the deepest place, he concluded to have his part of the fun there, and drawing himself suddenly up, threw his rider completely into the stream, and turning round made one of those abortive attempts, so common to the breed, to neigh like a horse. He then suffered his drenched rider to remount, and proceeded on his way with becoming gravity, till he found the deepest place in the Shenandoah, where, without any omission, he repeated his cunning trick, greatly to the chagrin of his rider, but to the great enjoyment of everybody else.

The Loudon Heights are a poor place for comfort at any time; but our first night there was uncommonly rough. We could not sleep upon the ground—the rocks were too thick for that—and therefore we disposed ourselves on the stones to the best possible advantage. When our tents came up the next day, we managed, by taking out some stone, and covering up others, to find comparatively comfortable places. Some of the men put up stone walls from three to five feet in height, and by stretching the tent over these had quite roomy places. The nights on the mountain were very cold, and the heavy dew dripped like rain from the trees.

For awhile it was very expensive living there. Soft bread could only be obtained from the ferry at a cost of forty cents per loaf; butter at sixty cents per lb.; potatoes one dollar per peck; and other vegetables at proportionate prices.

Our occupation of the Heights was chiefly for the purpose of keeping watch of rebel movements up the valley towards Leesburg, in the direction of which we several times sent out

scouts and reconnoitring parties. Several hundred troops were also daily engaged in clearing the timber from the mountains, that it might no longer serve as a hiding-place for guerillas; but as it was some two hundred feet lower than Maryland Heights, might be easily commanded by the batteries there.

On the 2d of October President Lincoln paid us a visit. He looked pale and worn, as though the terrible care and responsibility of his position weighed heavily on him. He remained but a short time, being obliged, in order to avoid the appearance of partiality, to visit all portions of the army.

The line officers of our Regiment held a meeting the same morning, and expressed a unanimous desire for the promotion of Lieut.-Col. Brundage to the Coloneley. A few days after they petitioned for Capt. Hyde's promotion to the Lieut.-Coloneley.

On the 3d we moved camp, having selected a place quite free from rocks, and on a lower slope than the one we had been occupying. After getting the underbrush removed, we found it a very pleasant spot.

Our hospital was at the Ferry, and the fever symptoms again making their appearance, we soon had a large number under treatment. Some thirty or more who had been absent sick, returned to us just after the battle of Antietam, and the greater portion of these were ailing and unfit for duty.

On the 6th, the quartermaster of the 3d Delaware brought a rumor that within three weeks our regiment was to go on the railroad again. No one seemed to feel very bad at the prospect, for all skepticism of Major James' previous statement had been dissipated long before.

About this time our men began to change complexion. Jaundice became general, and florid cheeks were the exception. Gen. Greene felt necessitated to take a furlough, and Lieut.-Col. Brundage got permission to go down to a private house for treatment. There was a very sick child at that house, and, at the request of the parents, I christened it. An

old lady, who was present, said she had often noticed that when a sick child was christened, it made an almost immediate difference to it; it either got well or else died. She thought the service a very important one for the child, and hoped for its immediate recovery. A very good hope, but rather a variable experience on which to base it!

On the 9th, Capt. Hyde was arraigned before a Court-Martial convened at the Ferry, on a charge preferred against him by one of Gen. Sumner's Aids. I went down as his counsel. My first experience in the law. The case, as near as I can remember, run thus:

**CHARGE:** Positive and wilful disobedience of orders on the field of battle.

*Specification:* In this, that he, Captain William H. Hyde, 60th Regt. N. Y. S. V. did at Antietam, Sept. 17th, 1862, when ordered by an Aid of General Sumner to take his company to the Front, positively refuse to do so, saying that he was not in command, or words to that effect.

Two witnesses were examined for the prosecution, who swore that in riding up to the 60th Regt., on the day named, and some time after the fighting in the morning, and after the Brigade had been ordered to fall back, they inquired for the Senior Officer, and were referred to Capt. Hyde, and that on ordering him to march the regiment to join the Brigade, he answered that Lt.-Col. Brundage was in command, had received the order, and was engaged in executing it, having but just stepped aside to collect some stragglers, ordering the regiment to remain where it was till he came back, and that not being left in command, he, Hyde, refused to advance.

I introduced witnesses to show that Lt.-Col. Brundage was in command, that he received the order sworn to, and that he obeyed it, and on rejoining the Brigade, found it to the rear of the position occupied by the regiment at the time of receiving the order.

A verdict of acquittal was asked for on the ground that

Capt. Hyde was not ordered to march his "Company," as charged; that he was not ordered to "march to the front," as charged; that he did not "wilfully disobey," as charged; but by awaiting the arrival of Lieut.-Col. Brundage, with the stragglers, the order really given was most speedily obeyed, and that the regiment did march to rejoin the Brigade, which was in the rear, and not to the front.

Some time transpired before we learned what the decision was, as no member of a court-martial is at liberty to state what its verdict is till the proceedings have been confirmed or disapproved by the General who orders the court, and his decision is published to the troops; but, in time, Captain Hyde was honorably acquitted, and ordered to return to duty.

About this time, Lieutenant Willson returned. He was commissioned First Lieutenant and Adjutant, October 8th. Sixty of our men were also sent us from the Convalescent Camp, at Alexandria.

Orderly-Sergeant Langdon Clark was promoted to Second Lieutenant, in Company "A," with rank from October 8th.

On the 11th, Quartermaster Merritt, who had been away, by order of General Slocum, to hunt up the convalescents, returned with a large number. Major Godard also rejoined us; and I obtained a furlough and went to Baltimore, at the request of many of the officers, to have an interview with Mr. Smith, Master of Transportation of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, with reference to our being again placed on duty on that road. He expressed himself as being anxious for our return, and advised that we petition to be removed to the Middle Department, which he had no doubt would be granted, and, if it was, he would then get us placed on our old post.

On my return to the regiment, I learned that Lieutenant-Colonel Brundage had sent a protest to the Governor against the promotion of Captain Hyde on the ground that, being under arrest, he was not eligible to the office; and had asked that Major Godard be made Lieutenant-Colonel, and Captain

Hugh Smith, Major. The Lieutenant-Colonel began to talk strongly of resigning, and the Major was obliged, on account of continued ill-health, to go to a private house at the Ferry.

On the 21st, in company with Hospital Steward Cornish, I went over to the hospital at Smoketown, on Antietam battle-field, to visit our wounded who still remained there. Found them all doing well. Traces of the terrible fight were in a great measure obliterated. Many of our dead had been disinterred, and removed north by their friends, and winter grain was already springing up on the open fields where the slaughter had been most terrible, and where the rebel dead were buried in trenches containing, so the headboards said, some sixty, some one hundred, and some as high as two hundred bodies!

The next day we had a tedious time at our camp. Some one set fire to the fallen timber, and it spread all over the mountain, driving us from our camp, and nearly blinding and suffocating us with smoke.

About this time, sickness was most decidedly on the increase with us again. The Doctor had about one hundred on his list, chiefly those who had been returned from the hospitals.

The order issued from the War Department, allowing Regular Army Officers to enlist for any branch of their service from the ranks of the Volunteers, influenced about twenty of our men to leave us and join the Regulars. It was, in my opinion, a very ungenerous and unjust order, for every commissioned officer in the Volunteer service had been to more or less personal expense and inconvenience in getting up their commands. For us, the order came at a very unfortunate time, for, our Field Officers having been sick so long, many things had gone at loose ends, and much discontent and dissatisfaction existed in the ranks. Those who left, however, to get rid of a temporary inconvenience, did not, I fear, better their condition any way by the transfer.

At 10 o'clock, on the night of the 24th, word came that we



must immediately provide ourselves with two days' cooked rations, and be in readiness to march at a moment's notice. The rations were prepared, and the men kept under arms all the next day. At dark, an order came that there would be no movement at present, but that preparations must be made for inspection at 8 the next morning. The men, having been burnt out of their former camp, and having no adequate shelter for the nights, which were then very cold and blustering, were very impatient of any labor that took them from their work; and when, on the night of the 26th, they came back to camp, after having been out in a cold rain all day, and described that all the inspection they had seen, was that one of General McClellan's Staff had looked at them for a moment, took no notice whatever of their rifles, and only opened one or two cartridge boxes, no one could blame them for calling the whole thing a shameful farce, as they crawled away among the rocks, hunting in vain for a dry place, where they might get through the night without suffering from the wet and cold.

On the 24th, Albert Walrath, of Company "F," died at Regimental Hospital, at Harper's Ferry, of typhus fever. He was buried in the general burying-ground at the Ferry.

A few days after, we got word that Lieutenant H. C. Reynolds had died, at Washington, on the 24th, from a relapse, after convalescence from the fever. Since accompanying the remains of Colonel Miles to Baltimore, after the surrender of Harper's Ferry, he had remained there, and was in a fair way of recovery, till summoned to Washington, to appear before the Board then investigating the circumstances of the surrender. The fatigue of going to the city, and the excitement while there, was too much for him. He was a young man of great amiability of disposition, much respected and beloved by all who had been brought in contact with him.

On the 28th, we moved from the Heights to Loudon Valley, and a change was effected in our Brigade relations. The 60th, 140th, and 145th New York, 3d Delaware and Purnell

Legion, became the Second Brigade in Second Division of the Twelfth Army Corps. General A. J. Jackson was assigned to our Brigade. He was a man of whose antecedents we knew nothing, and of whose subsequent ability I am not aware that anything remarkable has been discovered yet.

On our coming into the Valley, expectations were encouraged of our going into winter quarters there; and the men went to work again with a will to lay out a pleasant camp, and erect log huts. Two days were given to the work, and great expectations were had of what the third day would accomplish, when at midnight, on the 30th, orders came to be prepared to march at 6 the next morning.

We were all astir at 5 o'clock in the morning, and at 6 marched out into the road. Our destination was Bolivar Heights, to take the place of troops that were to be sent to the front; but, owing to delay in their vacating their camp, we did not come to a final halt till about dark, when we took position not far from our location in May.

Dr. Gale arrived at the Ferry that night, having been home on twenty days' leave of absence, on account of sickness. General Greene also returned.

The next morning Lieutenant-Colonel Brundage came to the conclusion that he could not recover his health while he remained in the field, and sent in his resignation. General Greene sent me a copy of a letter he had written to Governor Morgan, asking that I be commissioned as Colonel of the Sixtieth, and Major Godard joined the Staff Officers in recommending me, and petitioning that General Greene's request be granted.

Subsequently several steps were taken towards that end, and, although considerable time elapsed before they were all made, I may as well mention them all in this connection. The Line Officers, with but three exceptions, petitioned the Governor, and I believe that, with but two exceptions, the non-commissioned officers did the same. Letters in my behalf

were addressed to Governor Morgan by Generals Slough and Busteed, Dr. S. N. Sherman, Captain R. C. Gale, and Lieutenant E. A. Merritt, of the army; and by Hons. A. B. James, Geo. E. Baker, and Benjamin Squires. I also had a personal interview with the Governor, having accidentally met him at Washington, when sent there on business for the Regiment by Major-General Slocum. Several friends talked with him on the subject; and his answer to them, as to me, was in substance, that he doubted the propriety of promoting a chaplain to such a position; that previous promotions of a kindred character had given dissatisfaction, and he did not feel willing to try it again. Although I have sometimes felt that other reasons influenced the Governor, and other motives swayed his action in the case, I have no disposition to charge that it was so, nor to complain at the result. I may, however, say that, in my opinion, the petitions and requests above named ought to have made the Governor willing to lay aside his prejudice against me because I was a chaplain, especially as I avowed to him my willingness to go before any Board, and be examined as to my military qualifications.

As General Greene's letter is the only one of which I have any copy, I insert it here :

HEADQUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE,  
SECOND DIVISION, TWELFTH ARMY CORPS,  
HARPER'S FERRY, NOV. 2, 1862.

HIS EXCELLENCY

E. D. MORGAN,

Governor of New York.

YOUR EXCELLENCY :

The death of Colonel Goodrich by the hands of the insurgents, whilst gallantly leading my Brigade into action, at the battle of Antietam, and the ill health of Lieutenant-Colonel Brundage, which I understand will preclude his continuance in the service, leaves the Regiment with but one field officer.

I beg leave to recommend for the Colonel of the Sixtieth Regi-

ment N. Y. S. Vols., Richard Eddy, who has been Chaplain of the Regiment from its organization. Mr. Eddy is well known to me since I have been connected with the Sixtieth Regiment. By his education, intelligence, industry, and devotion to the service, I believe he will fully justify the confidence I ask you to repose in him.

After my return to duty from a short sick leave, I regret to find that the Sixtieth Regiment has been transferred from my command.

I have in my command now the 78th, 102d, 137th, and 149th N. Y. S. Vols., and two regiments from Pennsylvania.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

GEORGE S. GREENE,

Commanding Third Brigade.

On the evening of Sunday, Nov. 2d, the Regiment went down to Harper's Ferry, being ordered to guard Government stores there and in the vicinity. Four Companies went down to Knoxville, Company "I" was at Sandy Hook, two were at the Depot, and three on the Island, between the canal which formerly supplied motive power for the Government work-shops, and the Shenandoah river.

On the 3d I again used the following :

HARPER'S FERRY, Oct. 21, 1862.

Pass bearer to Smoketown and return.

O. HOWE,

Provost Marshal.

I went, however, a little further than Antietam, but did not, as those who were in the secret knew very well, consume a great deal of time. It was a secret service, supposed at the time to be very important!

On the 6th a petition was started for Captain Hyde's promotion to the Colonelcy. I do not know how many signatures were obtained, but I believe it was never forwarded to Albany.

On the 7th, we had quite a severe snow storm. Many of the men were comfortably housed; but such as were not, had got their tents up, and arrangements for heating them, so that all were, on the whole, in very good quarters. Major Godard thought he felt well enough to leave his boarding place, and come down and take command, which the Lieutenant-Colonel had been compelled to relinquish on account of ill-health, and he therefore came down to Headquarters at No. 27 Shenandoah Street, a house with two rooms on the floor, where we had plenty of windows, but very little glass in them! but which was, in that wet and muddy time, much preferable to a tent on the ground.

The Quartermaster's brother-in-law, Charles Rich, came down from his home, in Illinois, to see the war go on, and we pressed him into the service to be our cook and caterer, Wm. Moss, Jr., having been discharged before we left Bolivar. Many a remarkably tenacious soup did he get up for us, besides much fun. The days were devoted to business, the evenings to song and story-telling; special remembrance being now had of some wonderful "flies" and "boots!"

On the 11th, as Colonel Godard may remember, information came to us of a select and private meeting to be held that afternoon on the subject of officering the regiment. The Lieutenant-Colonel suddenly appeared in their midst as an uninvited guest, and giving them some wholesome advice on the subject of secret meetings, ordered them to their posts.

That night Henry J. Smith, of Company "I," died of typhus fever, at Regimental Hospital. He was buried at the Ferry.

The next evening, an open meeting was held, and my friends, from motives of policy, cast their votes for Major Godard, for the Colonelcy; Captain Thomas, for Lieutenant-Colonel, and Captain Smith, for Major. After that, a great deal of discontent was manifest, and the officers drew up and forwarded the petition in my behalf, of which I have made



previous mention. The Governor certainly could not have had a very clear notion of what the officers really did want!

Our Paymaster wrote that the clothing accounts of the men must be entered on the rolls before we could be paid again. Lieutenant-Colonel Brundage went to General Slocum in regard to the matter, and it was determined that I should go to Washington with the necessary books and papers. I went on the following order :

HEADQUARTERS TWELFTH CORPS,  
HARPER'S FERRY, Va., Nov. 12th, 1862.

Rev. Richard Eddy, Chaplain of the 60th Reg't N. Y. Vols., will proceed to Washington, on business connected with his regiment, and return as soon as possible.

By command of Major-General Slocum.

H. C. ROGERS, A. A. G.

The clothing account books had all been destroyed at the time our regimental property was burned at Manassas, excepting the books of Companies "A" and "C." These I took with me, and also certificates respecting the destruction of the others. The Paymaster-General decided that it was not proper for me to enter the accounts of the two companies, because a certificate of the correctness of the account, from the commanding officer of the company, must accompany the account on the roll. There were, however, some important omissions from the rolls of another character, and these, if I could obtain the Adjutant-General's consent, I might supply; as it was necessary they should be supplied before payment could be made. Having obtained the required consent, I went to work, and for two days wrote steadily, in the Adjutant-General's office.

On returning to the Ferry, I learned that Lieutenant-Colonel Brundage's resignation had been accepted. On the 16th, he started for home to regain his health, and to enjoy, in peaceful avocations, I most sincerely hope, the days that it may please God to grant him on the earth.

Subsequently, the Governor commissioned Captain J. C. O. Redington, Lieutenant-Colonel, with rank from November 6th.

Promotions with rank from same date were made of First Lieutenant James Young, to Captain; Second Lieutenant Thomas Hobart, to First Lieutenant, and Orderly-Sergeant G. M. Eastman, to Second Lieutenant. One Diven was also, by connivance of Redington with General Jackson, made First Lieutenant, with rank from November 5th. This was an outrage. There was no vacancy November 5th; besides Diven was an outsider, a civilian, and the position was given him not on account of qualification or merit, but to gratify his father, a member of Congress, and a Colonel in some other regiment, who wanted a place for his son on the Staff of Brigadier-General Jackson. He went immediately "to his own place," and it is to be hoped will remain there.

On the 15th Lieutenant James M. King was discharged, having tendered his resignation on Surgeon's certificate of disability, he never having recovered from the effects of typhus fever. Diven's appointment, although his rank was given him ten days before Lieutenant King's discharge, was intended, I suppose, to fill this vacancy.

On the 21st, Lieutenant, N. M. Dickinson, who had been sick since the campaign in Maryland, obtained leave of absence for twenty days, and went home.

Major Godard was appointed Provost Marshal of Harper's Ferry, on the 23d, and inaugurated several important reforms; one of the most serviceable being the cleaning of the streets and sidewalks, a thing that had been neglected so long that getting down to the original foundations was like untoning an ancient city!

General Jackson desired an interview with me on the 25th, and I went up to his Headquarters. He desired some information with regard to the regiment, especially with reference to sending out some officers to obtain recruits. I gave my opinion that no success could be expected in recruiting until

the Field Officers were appointed. He replied that nothing would be done about that until the regiment was filled up, and that he had written to the Governor not to fill such vacancies.

I took counsel of some other Generals in the matter, all of whom thought that Jackson had sadly gone out of his way; especially as our regiment had now more men in it than any other in the command!

On Monday, December 1st, we moved Headquarters to a larger and pleasanter house in High Street, and congratulated ourselves in having got into very comfortable winter quarters. On the 2d, the Quartermaster's wife and child came, and living began once more to seem human.

Lieutenants Gleason and C. H. Dickinson, who had resigned on account of ill health, were notified on the 5th, that they were honorably discharged. The latter left that day; but, owing to strategy, a very popular thing in the army, the former did not get off till the next day; at which time, Captain Thomas was sent off on some errand in regard to convalescents!

Subsequently, Sergeant Stephen Adams was promoted to Second Lieutenant, to fill the vacancy caused by the discharge of Gleason, and Sergeant J. Ingram to Second Lieutenant, in place of C. H. Dickinson; the former with rank from November 27th, the latter from November 20th.

Major Godard had been sick a long time, and being satisfied, as was the Surgeon, that his disease had become chronic, he obtained a certificate of disability, and tendered his resignation on the 8th. The order for his discharge was made out on the 13th, I believe, and when it reached him, a few days after, he started for home.

Some time afterwards, Captain Winslow M. Thomas was commissioned Major, and Quartermaster E. A. Merritt, Captain of Company "D;" both with rank from December 30th. The latter immediately declined the commission and returned

it to Albany, with a strong request that the office should be given to Sergeant Volney M. Carter, whose recommendation for the First Lieutenancy had been set aside to make a place for the fellow Diven, and who, on account of the long-continued sickness of all the company officers, had, by faithful discharge of duty, as the commanding officer, richly merited and earned the promotion.

The request was not without effect, for a commission came for Captain Carter, with rank from December 30th.

Not till about this time, did we cease to have new cases of typhus fever; but here we reached, after having had, in all, 767 cases, the bottom line. It had been a terrible scourge to us, continually imposing the most exhaustive duties, and compelling familiarity with the most heart-rending scenes. God save us from a repetition of such experiences!

## XIII.

## THE MARCH TO DUMFRIES.

ON the 9th of December, the following Order was issued to the command;

HEADQUARTERS 60TH REGIMENT N. Y. S. VOLS.,  
HARPER'S FERRY, Va.,  
November 9th, 1862.

## REGIMENTAL ORDER. No. 94.

I. In obedience to General Order No. 29, Headquarters Second Division Twelfth Army Corps, this regiment will be in readiness to move at 5 o'clock to-morrow morning.

Reveille will be at 3 o'clock, A. M. The companies will form on their various parade grounds, at a quarter of 5, in entire readiness for a march, and stack arms.

Commanders of companies will be held strictly responsible that every man is present except those admitted by the Surgeon into the Hospital, and the mechanics detailed under Captain Flagg. For the securing of this, there will be a roll-call, at which all the commissioned officers will be present, at a quarter of 5 o'clock, and another when the line is formed for starting.

II. Each man will be provided with two days' rations in haversacks, and 40 rounds of cartridges in boxes, as well as a rifle and accoutrements.

III. The tents and improvements will be left standing, except one wall-tent for each set of Company Officers. These as well as the three ordered for the Field and Staff, (by General Order No. 160 War Department,) will be carried on the wagon.

IV. The General commanding the Division has reiterated, in strongest terms, the sentiments of General Order No. 155, Army of the Potomac, concerning straggling—the strict punishment for which is death.



Commanders of companies will march in rear of their commands, and allow no man to leave the ranks except upon extremest emergency. At the various halts the men will not be allowed to wander away. A sufficient rear-guard will be detailed, who will arrest and report all stragglers. A permit to leave the regiment must be signed by the regimental commander. No man will apply to him for permission to leave the regiment without producing a written permission from his company commander.

V. The Surgeon will supply a list of all men to be left in Hospital. They will be furnished with their descriptive lists, in default of which they will be denied admittance.

VI. Fellow-soldiers: We are called upon again for active service. Shall we respond worthy of Northern New York?

By order of

Capt. J. C. O. REDINGTON,  
Commanding Regt.

L. S. WILLSON,

Adjutant 60th N. Y. S. Vols.

The whole Corps was to move, and we understood that we were to go to Burnside, at Falmouth. Five A. M., on the 10th, was the hour fixed on for starting, and when the hour came, we were ready, but some delay occurring, as usual, it was near noon before the regiment got fairly under way.

Rich and myself stayed behind with the Quartermaster, who had a good deal of Government property on his hands to dispose of, and having sent our trunks home, we started at 10 the next morning, to rejoin the troops, and, after a horse-back ride of 27 miles, came up with the regiment at 7.30 P. M., bivouacked in a field five miles south of Leesburg. It was a very frosty night, but, by putting all our blankets together, we were not affected by the weather.

The next morning we were off, at 6.30. We supposed, at starting, that we were to bring up at night at Centreville, 13 miles distant; but at 2 P. M., we came to a halt about midway of the two places. There we remained over night, and, putting up our tents, had a very comfortable time. At day-

light next day we started on, halting for the night in a pine grove at Fairfax C. H., a place which might, perhaps, have looked very well before the breaking out of the rebellion; but is most decidedly dilapidated now. D. M. Robertson and myself rode together most of the day, and some of the time in advance, for the purpose of looking at the country. All we saw, seemed like a barren waste. Some negroes we met thought it was very good land, however, for "they could raise two barrels of corn on an acre!"

The next day, Sunday, Dec. 14, we marched all day, but very slowly, for the artillery so cut up the roads that it was very difficult for the teams to follow. Forging Occoquan river, we made only about eight miles, and halted just before dark. It was 9 o'clock before the teams got up, and quite late before we got our supper, and were ready to sleep.

The rumor that General Banks, having manœuvred with his fleet, as if he was going to sea, had suddenly put about, and, entering the James river, had taken and destroyed Fort Darling, reached us next morning, and for awhile gave us much joy. That day we marched about eight miles further, and, after fording the Neabsco river, parked all the teams together, and halted for the night. Rich will remember that we had to go a long distance for water, and that it was very late again before we got anything to eat. In the night the wind blew down one corner of our tent, and at about 4 o'clock in the morning it began to rain with great violence, and kept it up till 9 o'clock. We were on the move again at 8, but the roads grew so bad that we were till noon getting three miles.

Shortly after noon we found it impossible to get the teams any further, and halted on a hill, about a mile north of Dumfries. Having procured some fresh beef here, a good portion of the night was spent in cooking it; but some choice pieces were saved for broiling at any temporary halt we might make during the following days.

On the 17th we started to return, as the roads were in such

terrible condition that even if we could have got the teams through that we had with us, it would have been impossible for any to have followed with supplies. At noon Rich and myself had got some distance in advance of the Regiment, and, halting at an old rebel camp, we treated ourselves to some broiled beef and pork, the mention of which here makes me long to repeat that part of the day's experience. What, in the eating line, could be more delicious!

In the afternoon a heavy snow storm overtook us, which lasted about an hour; after which it grew very cold. That night it was impossible to sleep warm. It was manifest the next day, however, that the frost had been greatly to our advantage, for it so hardened the roads that we were able to get along much faster. That noon, as the troops and teams made but slow progress in fording the Occoquan, Rich and myself improved the time by repeating the experiment of the day before, adding thereto a cup of coffee; and rendering judgment that on the whole it was an improvement on the previous feast.

We halted for the night, on the 18th, about three miles south of Fairfax Station. It was an intensely cold night. We tried to have a good fire, but the wood with a "peculiar bark," which Merritt recommended very highly, did not give out much heat, and we found it most comfortable to get under our blankets.

On Friday, the 19th, we marched towards Fairfax Station, and halted in a piece of woods, about one mile south of the railroad. At 5 in the afternoon, having pitched tents, and eaten a hearty supper, a good log fire was made in front of the tent, and, as the body was comfortable, our Mess was in excellent humor, and after passing the evening in commemorating the friendship of Lord Byron and Tom Moore, and singing the praises of Ellen Bayne, we lay down to a most comfortable repose.

## XIV.

## CAMP COMFORT.

THE camp at Fairfax was located on a ridge of land, covered with hard wood. It was, therefore, a dry and comfortable spot; and as the cold season was now on us, it was for some time convenient for fuel, but, before leaving, it became necessary to draw wood from a distance.

Captain Redington received his commission as Lieutenant-Colonel\* while we were at this place, and applying to Captain Hyde to name the camp, the latter fancied that the new commander was fishing for a compliment, and, not willing to gratify him, suggested that it would, in his opinion, be most appropriate to call it "Camp Retreat." This did not seem to answer the purpose, and so the place went without a name, excepting the headquarters of our Mess, which will always be remembered as having been appropriately called "Camp Comfort."

On Christmas morning, General Geary, commanding the Second Division, issued an order that "no unnecessary labor shall be performed, but that the day shall be spent in rational

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\* The Lieutenant-Colonel owed his appointment, not to the wishes of the Regiment—for they were opposed to it—but to the personal application of a newly elected Member of Congress, who also came very near inducing the Governor to make the Major of the 28th New York our Colonel. This will only surprise those who know nothing of his treachery in the matter of the Lieutenant-Colonelcy.

enjoyment, with tender memory and Christian hope for those who have fallen in battle, and with confident expectation that we may be permitted to spend our next Christmas by the fire-sides we are now so gallantly defending."

The day passed off very pleasantly and very quietly for us. Redington, Dickinson, and Willson started at daylight to make a visit to the 142d New York, but missed the road, and did not find the right course till it was too late for them to take it. Returning to camp, they arrived about midnight.

Several of the 142d found our camp early in the morning, and spent the day with us. Captain Gale also came out from Alexandria, and we had a very happy day.

On the 27th, Darwin A. Hudson, one of our teamsters, and a member of Company "K," found a pocket-book, containing \$43.50. There was no mark on it to indicate who the owner was, and, without making inquiry or posting a notice, no claimant would probably appear. Hudson was anxious that the owner should be found, if possible, and so put the money in my hands till a fair trial of the matter could be had. I determined on posting a notice at the Division Post Office, and, having written one, took it up for the Postmaster to place in a conspicuous place. He had lost his money, and, on describing the wallet and its contents, we were satisfied that we had his property, and delivered it to him. The honest finder was rewarded, most of all by the consciousness of having done his duty, and the reputation of the Regiment was raised by his fidelity.

On the evening of the 27th, our Division went out on a reconnoissance, leaving a small force from each regiment to guard the camp. Not feeling well, I remained behind. The troops went out towards Dumfries, as far as the old rebel camp previously referred to, but saw no rebels in force, except a squad of cavalry, which rode up to within a short distance of General Slocum and staff, and, discharging their carbines, wheeled and fled.



On the 28th, we had word that a rebel force was between us and our advance, and preparations were made to destroy everything in case they should dash in upon us. We saw nothing of them; but they made an attack that night at Burke's Station, only four miles from us, where they committed some depredations on the railroad, and ran off a small quantity of commissaries' and sutlers' stores.

The next day, as a portion of our camp guard had been sent out on picket duty, under Lieutenant Dickinson, Rich concluded to exercise my horse, and gratify himself, by riding out to see them. The horse being in good spirits, took to leaping some of the ditches near one of the picket posts, and the guards were suspicious, from the way he jumped, that he must be a rebel beast, and why not a rebel spy that was on him? On Rich's riding up to them, to inquire the whereabouts of Post No. 3, they arrested him, and, thinking they had a prize, brought him up to camp to Colonel Sudsbury, who was in command. A great crowd gathered round, and all who did not know Rich were quite confident that they had a real rebel before them. His being in citizen's dress greatly confirmed their suspicions, and it became necessary to send for me to get him out of the scrape. He was released on my appearing; "but," said the Dutch Colonel, "dem coat and dem pantaloons is very much suspicion!"

On the 30th, the troops returned. They brought back with them a few wounded men, whom they found in the woods where the rebels had made a dash, and the dead body of a Lieutenant, who had been stripped of all his clothing by the rebels, and whose face was terribly disfigured by the hogs.

On New Year's Day the men began in earnest to fix up winter quarters. Comfortable log-houses were built, the tents serving for roof; and fireplaces were so arranged as to economize both fuel and heat.

At this time I went home, on a short leave of absence, and while there, saw by an Albany paper that our late Major had

been commissioned Colonel. Subsequently General Jackson sent over to the Lieutenant-Colonel a package from Albany, supposed to contain Colonel Godard's commission. I never saw the package, and do not know what became of it, but feel quite sure that the officer holding it did not notify Colonel Godard that it was in his possession; but, some time after, and on the very wise suggestion of General Jackson, he reported that the Colonel of the Regiment was "absent without leave."

On my return to camp the information contained in the Albany paper was soon circulated, and Captain Elliott came to me, saying, that the Line Officers had been in consultation, and had concluded to send the Colonel a protest against his accepting the appointment, and desired me to draw up the paper, which I did, but am not aware that it was ever circulated.

On the 7th of January, Perry Stacy, of Company "H," died at camp, of lung fever. His remains were sent to Clinton County. This was the last death that occurred in camp during my stay with the Regiment.

On the 13th, we fixed up the headquarters of our Mess in comfortable style, building a chimney and fireplace, and making a floor of small pine logs for our sleeping tent. A grand house-warming, including all the festivities, celebrated the conclusion of the work in the evening, the Quartermaster furnishing the music for the occasion.

Some time in the night we got orders to be in readiness to march at twelve hours' notice, with three days' cooked rations in haversacks, and eight days' rations in wagons.

The President having promised me a transfer to one of the hospitals whenever I should desire it, several considerations induced me to make application at this time; and having received the officers' signatures to the following, accompanied with a recommendation from General Greene, I forwarded it to Dr. Bliss, of Baltimore, who sent it, with his approval, to the Department at Washington:

“The Rev. Richard Eddy, an ordained Christian Minister, and the regularly appointed Chaplain of the Sixtieth Regiment N. Y. S. Vols., having faithfully and acceptably discharged the duties of his office since the organization of the Regiment, and now desiring, on account of his family, to be appointed to the Chaplaincy of the Continental Hotel Hospital, at Baltimore, Md., is hereby recommended as well qualified for the position.”

The Senate having failed to confirm several similar appointments, the President was unwilling to make any new ones, and so nothing more came of my efforts in that direction.

On the 17th, we were ordered to be in readiness to march at daylight the next morning. Dr. Gale having resigned on surgeon's certificate of disability, his discharge at headquarters dates from this day, although he did not receive it till several days after.\* At midnight our marching orders were countermanded, and we busied ourselves the next day in putting up a shelter for our horses, and in otherwise preparing for a permanent stay.

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\* In a final settlement with a discharged officer, payment is made up to the time of his receiving his papers from the Regimental Adjutant, without reference to the date from General Headquarters.

## XV.

## GETTING OUT OF SERVICE.

ON the 19th of January, we received notice, early in the morning, that we were to march at noon; but owing to delays in getting the baggage train started, we did not leave camp till nearly four in the afternoon. After marching about three miles we halted for the night, having a very comfortable bivouac in the woods.

The next morning, at 8 o'clock, we were off again, and as the roads were in splendid condition, we got on to within a half mile of Dumfries, where we found a well wooded and sheltered place for our stay during the night. A severe north-east storm came upon us before morning, which so drew the frost from the ground that it was found almost impossible to start the wagons. The mud grew deeper at every step, and although men and beasts worked faithfully during the whole day, night found the rear of our train but half a mile beyond Dumfries.

It became necessary for the mounted men and the teams to ford the Quantico, which had been considerably swollen by the continuous rain; and not a few got badly wet. I remember that General Greene, having a short-legged horse, thought to keep dry by accepting the use of another, but accidentally hitting the beast with his spurs, as he raised his feet that they might clear the water, the horse made such haste to cross that he struck into the deepest places, and the General got an extraordinary dose of that which he had hoped to escape.

That night, several of us stopped at the house of a Mr.

Dunnington, and made a "Field bed" of his parlor floor. An ex-music teacher in our group put on a great many airs, and was sometimes silly and sometimes ridiculous in his pretensions and bearing. Our host had for several years been Superintendent of the Capitol Grounds, at Washington, but, being in sympathy with what he called the "States Rights" party, had resigned, after the inauguration of President Lincoln.

The next day the storm continued, the mud deepened, and with the utmost exertion it was found impossible to get our teams on more than half a mile. I noticed, in several places, that it was all that eleven span of horses could do to draw the caissons belonging to the six-pound field pieces. Some of our party of the night before found shelter in another house at the close of this day, but others of us concluded that it would be more agreeable out-doors, and, having made a bed of about eight inches of boughs, we pitched our tent over it, and passed a quiet and comfortable night. The men got a somewhat sheltered place in the edge of the woods, and fared much better than the night before.

Before morning the rain ceased. A little past daylight, we made another move, and, by night, had travelled four miles. We bivouacked that night in an orchard, just south of Cannon river. Orders had been given, on starting that morning, to keep the teams going, and, if necessary, throw out and abandon the loads.

The next day, Saturday, 24th, we marched four miles farther, and reached camp, just south of Stafford Court House, the Headquarters of General Sigel, whose reserves we again were, about dark. We made camp on a pine ridge, which was neither a pleasant, convenient nor healthy spot. In the cold, wet weather which followed, it was found very difficult to obtain any fuel that would burn. Our mess fixed up quarters in a little glen below the ridge, and have very pleasant memories of the place as "Camp Evergreen."



Stafford Court House, the shire town of Stafford County, is one of the ugliest-appearing places one could ask to see. Settled in 1660, it appears to have had no improvements for at least a century. The Court House is a tumble-down and filthy building, and the jail, which stands in the middle of the road, is a miserable two-story affair, built of rough stone. The lower story is occupied by hogs, and the upper is reached by stairs from the outside. With but one exception, the few surrounding dwellings are of somewhat similar appearance, and, like the soil, are worn out.

On the 27th, Paymaster J. M. Austin brought money to the 145th New York Volunteers in our Brigade; an event which some of our men turned to advantage by disposing of their old watches and other trinkets. Aldous, the Adjutant's man, went somewhat extensively into the manufacture of patent maple molasses, the demand for which sometimes exceeded the supply.

While we were at this place, we were visited with several quite severe snow storms, which made it very uncomfortable for the men, and kept the roads in almost impassable condition. Some of the time, it was impossible to keep a fire, and, as the accumulating snow set the tents to leaking, we had some cheerless days. In the midst of this dreary season, I had quite an attack of dysentery, but, happily, it did not last much more than a week. Our Quartermaster was detailed for a short time to take charge of the Forage Department on Acquia Creek, and several of our teams were sent down to subsist there, thus saving the severe toil of drawing the forage over the muddy roads.

On the 29th, Captains Hyde and Snyder, and Lieutenants Clark and Hurst, having tendered their resignations, were honorably discharged from the service.

Major Bull, our Paymaster, came on the 30th, and during that and the following day, paid us the first money we had received since July. He was an acceptable visitor, as nearly

all were out of funds, and families at home were in need of help. The men at once put the principal part of their pay in my hands, that I might, as on former occasions, forward it to their families. Several changes in reference to the mode of procuring leave of absence were made about that time; and I sought, by complying with all, to attain the object somehow. Our wise commandant was not disposed to be very accommodating in the matter, and returned one of my applications, endorsed "frivolous." I persevered, however, and subsequently, by going directly to the General, received what I might have obtained at any time before, had I made my application direct.

On the second day in February, we got a very acceptable change in the weather. The sun came out warm, the snow disappeared, and the ground began to dry; but in a few days rains set in, and the roads became worse than ever.

Captain J. M. Ransom, having resigned, was honorably discharged on the 2d.

On the 6th, we got by far the worst storm of the season. For thirty-six hours, the snow, mingled with rain, poured down without interruption. We had little hard wood for fuel, and it was almost impossible to get anything but smoke from the wet pine. The men suffered very much in this storm, but bore all with remarkable patience and cheerfulness.

On the 8th, we broke camp at noon, and started for Acquia Creek. Owing to the terrible condition of the roads, it was midnight before we came to a halt. Bivouacking in the woods for the night, we selected a permanent camp in the morning, and the men, having an intimation that they were to stay there some time, went to work to build log huts. An old oak, some five feet or more in diameter, located at a convenient distance from Regimental Headquarters, was selected by our mess as indicating the place where we should pitch our tent. It will never be forgotten as proving a happy home to us. We all desired a picture of the pleasant spot, but have none

save that which memory produces. In that, the venerable tree stands out prominent, and our sheltered kitchen and dining-room is not far nor dim in the back-ground.

On the way to Acquia, we passed through an old estate, on which was a much-defaced grave-stone, bearing the following inscription :

“Here is interred the body of Margaret, the wife of Peter Hedgeman, of Stafford Co., gentleman, and daughter of John Mauzy, gentleman, deceased. She was married the 21st day of September, A. D. 1721, and had by him nine children, of which three sons, only, survived her. As she was a woman of great virtue and goodness, she lived beloved, and died much lamented (by all who had the happiness of her acquaintance) on the 10th day of January, A. D. 1754, in the 52d year of her age. Conjux Dolenea.”

Captain William Montgomery, having tendered his resignation just previous to our leaving Stafford, was notified, on the 10th, that it had been accepted, and he left for home.

We had hardly got fixed in our new quarters before another snow storm came upon us, and for awhile seriously interfered with the efforts of the men to provide themselves with comfortable shelter. As soon as the storm was over it was very obvious what we had been brought to the place for. The engineers laid out a line of forts, and the men, provided with picks, spades and axes, went to work, with a hearty will, to fortify and strengthen their situation.

I obtained leave of absence from General Slocum, for five days, from the 11th, and went to Baltimore with \$6,780, to send North for the families represented in our regiment.

Returning on the 16th, I met Lieutenant N. M. Dickinson, on his way home, having been honorably discharged on the 14th.

I tendered my resignation immediately on reaching camp, being induced to do so by several considerations, but chiefly on account of ill health and anxiety of my mother. It was

accepted on the 17th. The next evening, although it was storming severely, I made a brief speech to Company "A," urging them to do justice in a matter between the Adjutant and themselves, who, some months before, had, at their solicitation, taken charge of some funds donated to the company by the citizens of Canton, and had, shortly after, lost them. A petition had been circulated, asking the return of the funds. I endeavored to induce its recall. Subsequently, when the money was tendered, I am informed—and was rejoiced at the intelligence—that the company refused to take it.

At noon on the 19th, I took the steamer Portsmouth for Washington, and at noon, on the 20th, was mustered out of the military service of the United States.

For the benefit of such as suppose the Chaplaincy a lucrative position, I will state that my receipts, while in the army, were less, by about \$300, than my expenses. These figures may seem a little surprising to such as have not had any experience in supporting two families at once; but those who, like myself, have been compelled to pay whatever price was demanded for a meal of victuals in a private house in a country full of troops, or an exorbitant rate for anything obtained of the sutlers, on whom officers must not unfrequently depend for everything necessary to sustain life, will not be unprepared to believe my statement that often it cost me as much per week for my own support, as it did to provide everything necessary for my family of six persons at home.

Had I been disposed to sponge from the public stores, as not a few of the officers do, by appropriating to their own use a portion of the rations drawn for the men, or had I turned away from the purchase of luxuries for the sick, on account of the exorbitant price demanded,\* I might have made my

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\* On three occasions I paid 50 cents apiece for lemons. The ordinary price in the field was 25 cents. For our suffering, fevered men, they were worth their weight in gold.



position of pecuniary advantage to me ; but the more frequently I review the past, the greater is my satisfaction with the course pursued, and the greater my contentment with the result.

I trust I shall not be deemed wholly an egotist for saying that, although many, both officers and men, were prejudiced against me when I entered the regiment, their aversions all passed away long before I resigned, and that regrets for my departure, and sincere good wishes for my future, were shared by all my comrades when I bade them Farewell.

I venture to insert here a document which I received a short time after leaving the 60th, and which was based on my reputation in that regiment.

CAMP HOPKINS, 106th Reg., N. Y. Vols.,  
NORTH MOUNTAIN, Va., April 4th, 1863.

REV. RICHARD EDDY.

DEAR SIR:—We the undersigned officers of the 106th N. Y. Vols., do hereby cordially and unanimously tender to you the vacant chaplaincy of this regiment, with the earnest request that you will accept it. Feeling, as we do, the necessity of filling so responsible a post with a minister whose experience and tastes qualify him for it, we make you this offer with entire confidence in your ability, character and piety, and in your every qualification to make our soldiers Christians, and adorn our camp life with the beauties of holiness. More than this, we want a "fighting chaplain," one who fears not to do his duty in the hour of danger, and who believes that the Enfield rifle is an instrument in God's hands to work out divine ends. With the hope that you will not disappoint us, we respectfully and earnestly request your acceptance of the position.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servants,

Edward C. James, Colonel; Fred. E. Embick, Lieut.-Colonel; Chas. Townsend, Major; Calvin Skinner, Surgeon; Frederick H. Petit, 1st Asst.-Surgeon; Henry H. Carpenter, 2d Asst.-Surgeon; Henry W. Clark, Adjutant; Thos. C. Atcheson, Quartermaster; Samuel Parker, Capt. Co. "E;" Alvah W. Briggs,



Capt. Co. "D;" A. N. McDonald, Capt. Co. "B;" M. J. Chamberlain, Capt. Co. "F;" J. B. McBroom, Capt. Co. "K;" Peter Robertson, Capt. Co. "C;" James S. Peach, Capt. Co. "I;" Edward A. Paine, Capt. Co. "G;" Eugene Wilbur, Capt. Co. "H;" Hiram W. Day, Capt. Co. "A;" Selden C. Judson, 1st Lieut. Co. "I;" Alfred J. Hooker, 1st Lieut. Co. "A;" Joseph C. Robinson, 1st Lieut. Co. "C;" H. L. Aldrich, 1st Lieut. Co. "H;" F. H. Boynton, 1st Lieut. Co. "F;" Charles C. Jones, 1st Lieut. Co. "G;" Charles S. Glass, 1st Lieut. Co. "B;" Samuel A. Barnes, 1st Lieut. Co. "E;" Gilbert W. Hathaway, 1st Lieut. Co. "D;" Daniel Peck, 1st Lieut. Co. "K;" Miron W. Levings, 2d Lieut. Co. "G;" Lorenzo H. Chandler, 2d Lieut. Co. "H;" E. W. Shepard, 2d Lieut. Co. "I;" Robert Roddel, 2d Lieut. Co. "B;" Charles Snyder, 2d Lieut. Co. "C;" Horace Pickit, 2d Lieut. Co. "K;" Wm. A. Merry, 2d Lieut. Co. "A;" Thomas Shaw, 2d Lieut. Co. "D."

In speaking, as above, of the exorbitant prices charged by the Sutlers, I would not be understood as casting any reflections on Mr. Tilley. I always found him disposed to do what was right; but there was a considerable portion of the time when he found it impossible to be with us, and we were at the mercy of whoever was within our reach. As would naturally be expected, those whose only aim was to make as much money as possible, took advantage whenever they could. Their risks and expenses were great, and perhaps they did as well as they thought they could afford to.

## XVI.

## STATISTICAL.

HAVING had occasion to write to Dr. Gale while arranging the preceding pages, I requested his opinion of the cause of the fever which so decimated our ranks in July and August, 1862, and he has sent me the following:

“My theory, based on my observation and experience, as well as on the observation and experience of medical officers who inspected and examined our sick from time to time, is, that the cause of the fever that spread to such an extent in our regiment last summer was *acclimation*. We were inclined to think, at first, that the cause was from hard marching, sleeping without cover, and a poor diet; but when the four companies rejoined us at Little Washington, Va., and having done no marching, of consequence, but quartered in comfortable barracks, had been having a good diet, became in ten days equally sick with the six companies which were suffering with the fever when the others joined us, the cause was then attributed to acclimation.”

In confirmation of this opinion I would refer the reader to what I have quoted from the Sanitary Commission Report, in Chapter VI.

## RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

The following religious services were performed by me in the regiment:

1861.

- Sept. 22. Camp Wheeler, N. Y. Introductory Discourse, 1st Cor. xvi. 13.
- “ 26. Fast Day Discourse, Micah vi. 8.
- “ 29. Discourse on Necessity of Religion, Psalm xxvi. 4.
- Oct. 6. “ Retribution, Matt. vi. 16.
- “ 13. “ Worth of Religion, Psalm xciv. 19.
- “ 20. “ Christianity in Solitude, with special reference to its place and power in the homes we were about to leave, Matt. xviii. 20.
- “ 27. Discourse on The Care of the Body, Romans, xii. 1.
- Nov. 17. Camp Morgan, Md. Dis. on True Peace, John xiv. 27.
- “ 17. Camp Jackson, Md. Discourse on Joy Dependent on Christian Character, John xv. 11.
- “ 19. Camp Morgan, Md. Discourse at Funeral of H. W. Powers, 2d Cor. v. 1-8.
- “ 24. Camp Rathbone, Md. Discourse on Desirable Treasures, Matt. vi. 21.
- “ 24. Headquarters of Co. “A.” Discourse on True Peace, John xiv. 27.
- Dec. 1. Camp Rathbone, Md. Discourse on Reciprocal Duties, Romans xiv. 7.
- “ 1. Headquarters Co. “A.” Discourse on Preventive of Sin, Psalm cxix. 11.
- “ 1. Headquarters Co. “F.” Discourse on The True Light, John xii. 46.
- “ 8. Camp Rathbone. Dis. on Deceitful Words, Eph. v. 6.
- “ 15. “ “ “ Worth of Man, Ps. viii. 4.
- “ 15. Headquarters Co. “E.” Discourse on Praise for Existence, Psalm cxxxix. 14.
- “ 18. Regimental Hospital. Discourse at Funeral of Aaron Geer, John xiv. 1-18.
- “ 19. Discourse at Funeral of James Cavanagh, Ps. xc.
- “ 20. “ “ Sam’l P. Melvin and Mortimore Stevens, Job xiv. 1-14.
- “ 22. Camp Rathbone. Discourse on Mercy alone Satisfying, Psalm xc. 14.
- “ 22. Headquarters Co. “D.” Discourse on Mercy our Support, Psalm xciv. 18.

1861.

- Dec. 29. Camp Rathbone. Discourse on The Closing Year,  
Psalm xc. 12.

1862.

- Jan. 1. Regimental Hospital. Discourse at Funeral of H. C.  
Meacham, 2d Cor. iv. 14-18.
- " 2. Dis. at Funeral of Lewis Duprey, 1st Cor. xv. 20-28.
- " 5. Camp Rathbone. Dis. on Manhood, 1st Kings ii. 2.
- " 10. Headquarters Co. "H." Discourse at Funeral of E.  
H. Porter, Psalm xc.
- " 12. Camp Rathbone. Discourse on Seductions of Sin,  
Prov. vii. 26.
- " 12. Headquarters Co. "E." Discourse on Power of Prayer,  
Luke ix. 29.
- " 19. Headquarters Co. "E. Dis. on Mutual Help, Gal. vi. 2.
- " 26. Camp Preston King. Discourse on Duty Easily Dis-  
covered, Deut. xxx. 14.
- " 26. Camp Elliott. Dis. on True Rest, Psalm cxvi. 7.
- " 29. Regimental Hospital. Discourse at Funeral of O. E.  
Dunton, 1st Cor. xv. 35-49.
- Feb. 2. Camp Preston King. Discourse on Object of Revela-  
tion, 1st Tim. i. 15.
- " 6. Discourse at Funeral of E. Mason, Job xiv. 1-14.
- " 9. " on Christianity Inexhaustible, 1st Cor. ii. 9.
- " 9. Camp Robinson. Discourse on Harm of Obscenity,  
Profanity, Drunkenness and Gambling, Acts xvi. 28.
- " 16. Camp Preston King. Discourse on Temptation,  
James i. 13-15.
- Mar. 2. Discourse on Human Perfection, Psalm xxxvii. 37.
- " 9. Mrs. Waltemeyer's. Discourse at Funeral of Lieut.  
Eastman, 2d Cor. v. 1-8.
- " 23. Camp Miles. Discourse on Comfort of Belief in  
Christ. John xiv. 1.
- " 30. Discourse on Rejoicing that we are Subject to the  
Divine Law, Psalm cxix. 54.
- April 6. Discourse on Necessity of Watchfulness and Prayer,  
Mark xiv. 38.
- " 6. Regimental Hospital. Discourse on Christ the True  
and Living Way, John xiv. 6.

1862.

- April 13. Camp Miles. Thanksgiving for Victories, 2d Samuel x. 12.
- “ 13. Regimental Hospital. Exposition of Psalm lxvii.
- “ 20. Camp Miles. Discourse on Easter, Col. iii. 1.
- “ 20. Regimental Hospital. Exposition of Matt. xxviii.
- “ 25. Camp Michigan. Discourse at Funeral of W. Smith, 1st Cor. xv. 51-57.
- “ 27. Camp Miles. Discourse on God's Love Unchanging, Romans viii. 38, 39.
- “ 27. Regimental Hospital. Exposition of Ecc. xii.
- May 4. Camp Miles. Discourse on Danger of Harming Ourselves, Acts xvi. 28.
- “ 4. Regimental Hospital. Exposition of Matt. v. 1-16.
- “ 11. Camp Miles. Discourse on Safety of the Obedient, Psalm cxix. 92.
- “ 11. Regimental Hospital. Exposition of Psalm xxvii.
- “ 18. Camp Miles. Discourse on the Goodness of God a Reason for Effort and for Praise, Psalm liv. 6.
- “ 18. Regimental Hospital. Exposition of Prov. iii. 13-18.
- “ 25. Camp Miles. Discourse on The End of National Troubles, Jer. xlvi. 11-13.
- June 8. City Hall Yard, Winchester, Va. Discourse on Trust in God. Psalm xxxiv.
- “ 15. Camp Sigel. Dis. on God with the Right, Ps. xxv.
- “ 22. Camp Tait. Discourse on God our Helper, Ps. xxi.
- “ 30. Camp Goodrich. Discourse at Funeral of S. R. C. Thompson, 2d Cor. iv. 5-18.
- July 13. Near Warrenton, Va. Discourse at Funeral of Abraham Wells, Psalm xc.
- “ 23. Brigade Burial Ground, Washington C. H., Virginia. Dis. at Funeral of A. Bromaghim, John xiv. 1-14.
- “ 27. “ “ J. Brayton and V. Merrihue, 1st Cor. xv. 35-49.
- “ 28. “ “ Lieut. White, Psalm xxiii.
- “ 29. “ “ C. P. Chaffee, Psalm xc.
- “ 29. Village Burial Ground, Washington C. H., Virginia. Dis. at Funeral of A. Smithers, 1st Cor. xv. 20-28.
- “ 30. “ “ L. Beyette, Job xiv. 1-14.



1862.

- July 30. Brigade Burial Ground, Washington C. H., Virginia.  
Dis. at Funeral of L. C. Harrington, 2d Cor. iv.
- Aug. 3. " " J. Harmer and G. Annis, 1st  
Cor. xv. 51-57.
- " 4. " " Lieuts. Clark and Hogan, and  
E. G. McKee, Job xiv. 1-14;  
xvii. 13-16. John xiv. 16-19.  
Rev. xxi. 3-5.
- " 5. " " J. Handley and E. Finley, Psalm  
xxvii.
- " 6. " " F. Miller, 2d Cor. v.
- " 17. Warrenton Springs, Va., Discourse at Funeral of S.  
Blaisdell, 1st Peter i.
- " 19. Dis. at Funeral of E. L. Wright, 1st Cor. xv. 35-49.
- Sept. 21. Sandy Hook, Md. Sermon to Brigade, 1st Peter iv. 11.
- " 28. Loudon Heights, Va. Exposition of Psalm cxlv.
- Oct. 5. Discourse on Motives to Trust in God, Psalm cxlvi.
- " 19. " Power of Prayer, Luke ix. 29.
- " 25. Harper's Ferry, Va. Discourse at Funeral of A. Wal-  
rath, 2d Cor. v.
- Nov. 9. Dis. on Foundation of Religious Hope, Ps. xlii. 11.
- " 16. " Against Presumption, 1st Cor. x. 12.
- " 23. " Right Affections, Prov. iv. 23.
- Dec. 14. Near Occoquan River, Va. Comment on Luke xxiv.  
13-53.
- " 21. Camp near Fairfax Station, Va. Discourse on Love  
Greater than All Else, 1st Cor. xiii. 13.

1863.

- Jan. 11. Discourse on Reward and Punishment, Prov. xiv. 14.
- " 18. " God our Help, Psalm cxxx. 1.
- " 25. Camp near Stafford C. H., Va. Discourse on Walking  
by Faith, 2d Cor. v. 7.
- Feb. 1. Supplication for Divine Guidance, Psalm cxliii. 8.
- " 8. Exposition of Matthew vii.

## BURIAL GROUNDS

The village of Washington Court House, Rappahannock County, Va., is located on the Rush River, which, about half a mile south of the village, changes its course from north to northwest. Near this point, and on the east bank of the stream, is a stone building, called Jelt's Mill. Ascending the hill on the west side of the stream, and on a line with the mill, we come to two parallel rows of graves; the heads of which, in both rows, are to the north. The north row contained, when we left, nineteen graves, and the south row four graves. Possibly there have been some additions since then, as both our own and the rebel troops have frequently camped near the place. I think the following description will enable a visitor to find any of our dead, whether others have been added or not.

There are several locust trees growing on the hill, but only one of them stands on a line with the north row of graves. Immediately at the foot of this tree, lies the body of Alexander Bromaghim, of Company "D." On his left is the body of Valentine Merihue, of Company "D," and on his left the body of Job Brayton, of Company "E." This completed the extent of the row to the east, at the time we left the place. To the right or west of Bromaghim's grave, lies, first, an unknown Massachusetts man, buried by the 78th New York; second, Lieut. L. E. White; third, C. P. Chaffee, of Co. "I;" fourth, Cor. L. C. Harrington, of Co. "K;" fifth, John Harmer, of Co. "D;" sixth, M. McGowan, of 78th New York; seventh, Geo. Annis, of Co. "D;" eighth, E. G. McKee, of Co. "A;" ninth, Geo. H. Long, of 1st Dist. Columbia Vols.; tenth, Hamilton Marshall, of 1st Dist. Col. Vols.; eleventh, John Buzhard, of 78th N. Y.; twelfth, Lieut. Guy Hogan; thirteenth, Lieut. B. R. Clark; fourteenth, Edward Finley, of Co. "A;" fifteenth, James Handley, of Co. "E;" and

sixteenth, George Campbell, of 1st Dist. Col. Vols. This completed the extent of the row to the west. Lieuts. Hogan and Clark were buried in one grave, the coffins touching as they lay side by side. So also were Finley and Handley buried. With these exceptions, the graves are single, and are about eighteen inches apart.

The first grave at the east end of the south row, lies as near as possible against a locust tree, the only tree of that kind very near that row. It contains the body of Elisha Parker, of the Purnell Legion; the first, to the west of it, the body of Denard Sterling, of the Purnell Legion; second, Frederick Miller, of Co. "H;" third, Drum-Major W. P. Ellis.

The spot selected for a burial-ground, while we were at Warrenton Springs, was on the hill-side, about a quarter of a mile west of the spring-house, in the southern edge of a grove of small pines. We cleared a space of 12 by 20 feet, and the graves, seven in number, are all in one row, the heads being to the west. The first, or most southerly grave, is that of Ephraim L. Wright, of Co. "G;" the second, of Sanford Blaisdell, Principal Musician; the third, of George R. Ries, member of the Band; the fourth, of George W. Daggett, of Co. "I;" the fifth, of John Cardinell, of Co. "D;" the sixth, of Levi J. Barton, of Co. "E;" the seventh, of an unknown Massachusetts volunteer. The Band put up a very neat headboard, at the grave of Ries, but we were obliged to leave so hurriedly that no opportunity was given us to designate any of the others in the same manner.

LIST OF DEATHS NOT MENTIONED ELSEWHERE IN THIS  
BOOK.

March 15, 1862. Hiram W. Buttles, Drummer of Co "C," died of consumption, at his home in Brandon, Vt.

April. Stephen Barlow, a new recruit, not assigned to any company, died in Albany, N. Y.

July 25. Sylvanus Heath, Private, of Co. "F," died of typhus fever, at St. Paul's Church Hospital, Alexandria, Va.

July 26. George Rush, Private, of Co. "K," died at camp formerly occupied by us near Relay House, Md., of consumption.

Aug. 7. Lyman P. Curtis, Private, of Co. "I," died at Fort McHenry, Baltimore, Md., of consumption.

Aug. 24. Timothy McCarthy, Private, of Co. "I," died at General Hospital, Frederick, Md., of typhus fever.

Sept. 1. Thomas McCabe, Private, of Co. "G," died in Hospital at Washington, D. C., of typhus fever.

Sept. 2. David Morrison, Private, of Co. "C," died at Mount Pleasant Hospital, Washington, D. C., of typhus fever.

Sept. 22. Joseph Shampine, Private, of Co. "I," died in Hospital at Portsmouth Grove, R. I., of typhus fever.

Oct. 12. De Elbert Rounds, Drummer, of Co. "B," died at Hospital on David's Island, N. Y., of typhus fever.

Oct. 15. Eugene E. Bolton, Corporal, of Co. "B," died at Casparis House Hospital, Washington, D. C. Disease unknown.

Nov. 16. William Bruce, Private, of Co. "H," died at Grace Church Hospital, Alexandria, Va. Disease unknown.

Dec. 19. George Lake, Private, of Co. "B," died at General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., of dropsy.

Dec. 23. John Lawton, Private, of Co. "D," died at General Hospital, Harper's Ferry, Va., of diarrhœa.

Dec. 30. James Robinson, Private, of Co. "F," died at General Hospital, Harper's Ferry, Va., of diarrhœa.

Jan. 3, 1863. Oliver P. Brill, Private, of Co. "D," died at Columbian Hospital, Washington, D. C., of typhus fever.

Jan. 4. Richard Taylor, Private, of Co. "D," died at General Hospital, Harper's Ferry, Va., of diarrhœa.

Jan. 20. Joseph Ladeau, Private, of Co. "K," died in Hospital at Washington, D. C., of typhus fever.

Feb. 11. Linden Bissell, Private, of Co. "A," died at Campbell Hospital, Washington, D. C., of pneumonia.

## DESERTIONS.

*Company "A."*

Name.	Deserted from.	Date.
Andrew Carson,	Camp Wheeler, N. Y.,	1861, Sept. 29.
Thomas Shannahan,	" "	" 28.
W. S. Carpenter,	Deep Cut, Md.,	Nov. 29.
Albert Davenport,	Camp Miles, Md.,	1862, May 5.
J. C. Preston,	Sulphur Springs, Va.,	Aug. 13.
Henry Stone,	" "	" 13.
W. N. Tilley,	Fairfax Station, "	1863, Feb. 3.

*Company "B."*

John Farden,	Camp Miles, Md.,	1862, April 18.
W. Sterling,	" "	May 25.
C. Sayer,	Baltimore, Md.,	July 6.
Chas. Oliver,	" "	" 6.
A. Finley,	" "	" 6.
J. H. Cuningham,	Washington, D. C.,	Sept. 24.
Joseph Olds,	Knoxville, Md.,	Nov. 18.

*Company "C."*

Harvey McWilliams,	Camp Wheeler, N. Y.	1861, Oct. 20.
Wm. Churchill,	" "	" 21.
G. Watson,	" "	" 30.
Edward Wilson,	" "	" 31.
George Petrie,	Camp Miles, Md.,	1862, May 29.
Joseph Petrie,	" "	" 29.
W. Rock,	Sulphur Springs, Va.,	Aug. 17.
J. White,	Middletown, Va.,	Sept. 14.
Keller Dygert,	Antietam, Md.,	" 17.
T. J. Duignan,	Baltimore, Md.,	Nov. 19.
Geo. Clink,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	Dec. 11.



*Company "D."*

Name.	Deserted from.	Date.
Geo. Carpenter,	Camp Miles, Md.	1862, April 20.
J. McAllaster,	Washington C. H., Va.,	July 30.
Jas. Cole,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	Dec. 10.
W. W. Dawson.	" "	" 10.
Philo Scott,	" "	" 10.

*Company "E."*

Peter Mortimer,	Camp Preston King, Md.,	1862, May 14.
Page M. Evans,	" " "	June 16.
Lorenzo Butterfield,	" " "	" 16.
A. Hoyt,	Camp Goodrich, Va.,	July 1.
Henry A. Page,	Sulphur Springs, Va.,	Aug. 11.
Antoine Chenevert,	" "	" 12.
John Place,	" "	" 12.
Oliver Chase,	Loudon Heights, Va.,	Oct. 24.
Geo. Cheeney,	" "	" 24.
H. Sabins,	" "	" 24.
W. C. Skeels,	" "	" 24.

*Company "F."*

Harrison Flack,	Camp Wheeler, N. Y.,	1861, Oct. 26.
Francis Reilley,	En Route to Washington, D.C.,	Nov. 1.
J. Flannigan,	Camp Goodrich, Va.,	1862, July 5.
H. Flannigan,	" "	" 5.
J. Kennedy,	Washington C. H., Va.,	" 11.
A. Durham,	" "	" 11.
Jno. Flannigan,	Rockville, Md.,	Sept. 10.
Wm. Gordon,	Philadelphia, Pa.,	Dec. 15.
Wm. Cleland,	Annapolis Md.,	1863, Jan. 2.
Henry Heath,	" "	" 2.

*Company "G."*

Name.	Deserted from.	Date.
Horace Hickey,	Annapolis Junction, Md.,	1862, May 24.
Jas. T. Merrys,	" "	" 29.
Gardener How,	" "	" 29.
J. Barnard,	Washington C. H., Va.,	July 29.
C. Burzee,	" "	" 29.
R. McNamara,	Frederick, Md.,	Sept. 10.

*Company "H."*

Jno. H. Ingram,	Camp Miles, Md.,	1862, April 18.
W. H. Finch,	" "	" 18.
David Lavanway,	" "	" 24.
W. La Fountain,	Loudon Heights, Va.,	Oct. 24.
M. Dencore,	" "	" 24.
A. Lablue,	" "	" 24.
C. Oriel,	" "	" 24.
B. Trusdell,	" "	" 24.

*Company "I."*

Geo. Wilbur,	Baltimore, Md.,	1862, April 22.
Edwin Eldridge,	" "	May 24.
Wm. Morgan,	Washington, D. C.,	Aug. 12.
N. P. Chase,	Pleasant Valley, Md.,	Sept. 2.
W. Knowlton,	" "	" 2.
M. Quagin,	" "	" 2.
Richard Pettis,	Bellow's Island Hospital, N.Y.,	Nov. 20.
Myron Ward,	Camp Chase, Ohio,	1863, Feb. 2.

*Company "K."*

Jared Austin,	Annapolis Junction, Md.,	1862, May 12.
Oren White,	Smithfield, Va.,	June 5.
F. Duffy,	Antietam Md.,	Sept. 17.
F. S. Page,	Loudon Heights, Va.,	Nov. 22.
F. Catura,	Washington, D. C.,	" 30.
I. Currier,	" "	" 30.
Jno. O. Sullivan,	" "	Dec. 20.

These names were obtained by me from the Muster Rolls, sent by the Regimental Adjutant to the Adjutant-General's Office, in Washington. I am informed that some of the men have returned to duty, and possibly the list may now be imperfect from other causes; but as it is not possible for me to know the facts in each individual case, I must assume that the record was correct at the time I had access to the Rolls. That it was true then, no one, I think, can deny; but if in error at that time, I will cheerfully, on proof, make all necessary corrections, should another edition of this book be called for.

## DISHONORABLY DISCHARGED.

Name.	Discharged from.	Date.
	<i>Company "D."</i>	
Nicholas Hoffman,	Camp Preston King, Md.,	1862, Feb. 26.
	<i>Company "E."</i>	
William Morehead,	Camp Preston King, Md.,	" 26.
	<i>Company "K."</i>	
Washington Liskum,	Camp Preston King, Md.,	" 26.

## HONORABLY DISCHARGED.

	<i>Band.*</i>	
M. M. Follett,	Camp Rathbone, Md.,	1861, Dec. 11.
	<i>Company "A."</i>	
S. W. Smith,	Camp Miles,	1862, May 26.
W. N. Olin,	York, Pa.	Sept. 27.
W. M. Brooks,	Fort McHenry, Md.,	Oct. 17.
J. T. Daily,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	" 23.

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\* The surviving members of the Band were honorably discharged in September, 1862, by Act of Congress of July, 1862.

Name.	Discharged from.	Date.
J. McMonegal,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	Oct. 24.
Lewis McCuen,	Fort McHenry, Md.,	Nov. 3.
C. C. Abel,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	" 21.
W. O. Taplin,	" "	" 21.
C. C. F. Chamberlain,	Philadelphia, Pa.,	" 24.
Henry R. Byrom,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	Dec. 4
Stephen Aldous,	Baltimore, Md.,	" 9.
Abram Fisk,	Washington, D. C.,	" 20.
John S. Worden,	Philadelphia, Pa.,	" 24.
Michael White,	Baltimore, Md.,	1863, Jan. 10.
Henry F. Tanner,	Fairfax Station, Va.,	" 13.
Peter Bruseau,	Alexandria, Va.,	Feb. 9.
Ira B. Whitford,	Philadelphia, Pa.,	" 12.

*Company "B."*

James C. Raven,	Baltimore, Md.,	1862, March 13.
Wilbur Sterling,	Camp Miles,	May 25.
D. Petèrs,	" "	" 26.
J. F. Daniels,	Philadelphia, Pa.,	Sept. 19.
S. Daily,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	Oct. 21.
C. Sisson,	" "	" 24.
P. Valley,	" "	" 24.
M. R. Delong,	Washington, D. C.,	" 25.
J. Wright,	"	" 25.
N. Charter,	"	" 28.
J. Aylward,	"	Nov. 24.
Noel M. Conger,	Philadelphia, Pa.,	1863, Jan. 17.
John Sherwin,	Fairfax Station, Va.,	" 19.
Jacob M. Roberts,	" "	" 19.
Alfred Corbett,	Philadelphia, Pa.,	Feb. 4.

*Company "C."*

Elisha Nettleton,	Camp Wheeler, N. Y.,	1861, Oct. 25.
Joseph Pickert,	Baltimore, Md.,	1862, Feb. 28.
J. Willis,	Camp Miles, Md.,	May 29.

Name.	Discharged from.	Date.
Jos. Laiser,	Camp Miles, Md.,	May 29.
Michael St. James,	“ “	“ 29.
C. J. Harder,	Washington, D. C.,	Sept. 2.
N. Gates,	“	“ 2.
O. Schuyler,	“	“ 2.
C. Clark,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	Oct. 18.
John F. Robinson,	Baltimore, Md.,	Nov. 5.
Thos. Phillips,	York, Pa.,	“ 18.
J. Glazier,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	“ 19.
C. O'Neil,	“ “	“ 19.
B. Austin,	“ “	“ 19.
D. Brien,	Baltimore, Md.,	“ 21.
B. F. Warner,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	“ 24.
Martin D. Collins,	Philadelphia, Pa.,	“ 29.
Walter E. Collins,	“	“ 29.
Chauncey Neil,	York, Pa.,	Dec. 5.
James Yerden,	“	“ 15.
James Lewis,	Portsmouth Grove, R. I.,	“ 23.
Fred. M. Fitch,	“ “	“ 23.
Solomon H. Yerden,	Philadelphia, Pa.,	1863, Jan. 5.
Harrison Mitchell,	“	“ 10.
Marcus Petrie,	Baltimore, Md.,	“ 17.
George W. Hill,	Fairfax Station, Va.,	“ 18.
Norman Hyde,	Providence, R. I.,	“ 20.
Francis C. Lewis,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	“ 22.
Lewis J. Knox,	Baltimore, Md.,	“ 30.
S. J. Lamphear,	“	“ 30.
Chas. Brewster,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	Feb. 19.
<i>Company "D."</i>		
Albert West,	Baltimore, Md.	1862, Jan. 11.
S. C. F. Norman,	“	May 15.
Gordon Manchester,	“	“ 15.
Ezra Ferguson,	Camp Miles, Md.,	“ 25.
G. S. Lawson,	“ “	“ 26.



Name.	Discharged from.	Date.
J. K. Gray,	Philadelphia, Pa.,	Sept. 24.
C. Noble,	Fort Wood, N. Y.,	Oct. 7.
D. B. Wetherell,	Philadelphia, Pa.,	" 24.
Constant Wells,	Newark, N. J.,	" 30.
S. J. Titus,	Fort McHenry, Md.,	Nov. 2.
M. Lawrence,	Baltimore, Md.,	" 6.
Luke Gleason,	Providence, R. I.,	Dec. 1.
Thos. Ivers,	Fairfax Station, Va.,	1863, Jan. 18.
Isaac Cramer,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	" 23.
Noah Carpenter,	" "	" 23.
Asa G. Morgan,	Baltimore, Md.,	" 25.
George Safford,	Washington, D. C.,	" 31.
	<i>Company "E."</i>	
L. Fellows,	Camp Preston King, Md.,	1862, May 25.
B. Wolohon,	" "	" 25.
James Herichy,	" "	" 25.
H. F. Canfield,	" "	" 25.
L. E. Benware,	Fort McHenry, Md.,	Aug. 15.
Thos. Mulholland,	Frederick, Md.,	" 28.
H. J. Hathaway,	David's Island' N. Y.,	" 28.
J. N. Ferris,	" "	Sept. 5.
E. A. Thompson,	Fort Wood, N. Y.,	Oct. 17.
B. Hinnman,	Loudon Heights, Va.,	" 18.
O. Prarie,	" "	" 18.
H. Place,	" "	" 18.
M. Maher,	" "	" 18.
Oliver Curtis,	New York City,	" 20.
L. Greno,	Loudon Heights, Va.,	" 21.
J. Riley,	" "	" 21.
P. Maher,	" "	" 21.
E. Faro,	" "	" 21.
P. M. Evans,	" "	" 21.
M. Dailey,	Washington, D. C.,	" 27.
Allen Briggs,	Newark, N. J.,	" 30.

Name.	Discharged from.	Date.
T. Burns,	Baltimore, Md.,	Nov. 17.
J. M. Cole,	" "	" 17.
W. Eastabrooks,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	" 24.
L. S. Gage,	" "	" 24.
John Annette,	Frederick, Md.,	1863, Jan. 12.
L. L. Lee,	Fairfax Station, Va.,	" 18.
Fayette Graves,	" "	" 18.
James M. Berry,	Central Park, N. Y.,	" 24.
Leonard Clark,	Philadelphia, Pa.,	Feb. 5.
Gilbert St. Antoine,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	" 19.

*Company "F."*

W. McDonald,	Baltimore, Md.,	1862, March 11.
John Grimshaw,	Washington, D. C.,	Aug. 25.
J. Wardell,	Fort McHenry, Md.,	Oct. 6.
J. Radican,	Washington, D. C.,	" 12.
J. Beyette,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	" 23.
J. Bezett,	" "	" 23.
A. Harvey,	" "	" 23.
J. Adams,	" "	" 23.
P. Mahoney,	" "	" 23.
G. Cleland,	" "	" 23.
E. Thayer,	" "	" 25.
H. Daniels,	" "	Nov. 21.
H. Stevens,	" "	" 21.
J. Keyse,	" "	" 21.
M. Leonard,	" "	" 26.
Moses Head,	Philadelphia, Pa.,	1863, Jan. 5.
Thomas Chambers,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	" 10.
Henry Thompson,	" "	Feb. 3.
David G. Giffin,	Alexandria, Va.,	" 17.

*Company "G."*

L. Rusaw,	Camp Michigan, Md.,	1862, Mar. 16.
L. Gardiner,	Baltimore, Md.,	Apr. 24.

Name.	Discharged from.	Date.
B. F. Taylor,	Baltimore, Md.,	July 17.
J. Bromley,	"	Oct. 6.
L. B. Wilson,	"	" 14.
A. Wilson,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	19.
W. Gates,	Baltimore, Md.,	" 22.
J. Arney,	" "	" 23.
A. Curry,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	Nov. 21.
A. Royce,	" "	" 21.
N. Darsee,	" "	" 21.
S. R. Bird,	Providence, R. I.,	Dec. 4.
Jno. Farley,	" "	" 4.
C. D. Ries,	" "	" 24.
Jas. S. Miller,	Philadelphia, Pa.,	1863, Jan. 7.
Hugh Turner,	York,	" 10.
Jno. Johnson,	Fairfax Station, Va.,	" 18.

*Company "H."*

S. Passeno,	Baltimore, Md.,	1861, Dec. 10.
Harmon Wilson,	" "	" 11.
J. McAvoy,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	1862, Sept. 17.
G. Monnette,	Washington, D. C.,	Oct. 17.
J. H. Wisher,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	" 23.
T. Barcomb,	Washington, D. C.,	" 28.
A. Wilson,	Fort McHenry, Md.,	Nov. 5.
W. T. Masury,	Baltimore,	Dec. 9.
G. W. Masury,	"	" 10.
A. W. Guinnup,	Providence, R. I.,	Jan. 9.
A. A. Guinnup,	" "	" 9.
Jas. Megin,	Alexandria, Va.,	Feb. 13.

*Company "I."*

Thomas Dawson,	Baltimore, Md.,	1862, Jan. 31.
C. B. Ward,	Camp. Preston King, Va.,	May 25.
E. A. Kent,	" " "	" 25.
C. Kirby,	" " "	" 25.

Name.	Discharged from.	Date.
R. Tyner,	Baltimore, Md.,	May 25.
H. Whitman,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	July 15.
A. Blaisdell,	" "	" 15.
R. Fiske,	" "	" 15.
E. Curtis,	Washington, D. C.,	Aug. 18.
D. McDonald,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	Sept. 24.
J. A. Barnes,	Fort McHenry, Md.,	Oct. 23.
Jno. Sweeney,	Loudon Heights, Va.,	" 24.
W. McCauslin,	" "	" 24.
W. H. Curtis,	" "	" 24.
N. Peck,	Bedloe's Island, N. Y.,	" 28.
J. Harvey,	Washington, D. C.,	" 30.
J. Sterns,	" "	Nov. 12.
W. Humphrey,	Fort McHenry, Md.,	" 17.
Jno. Shampine,	" "	" 17.
A. Lamont,	David's Island, N. Y.,	" 20.
Cyrus Pease,	Chester, Pa.,	Dec. 12.
Wash'gton Meacham,	Philadelphia,	" 12.
Chas. Sanford,	Washington, D. C.,	1863, Jan. 9.
Nelson Pease,	Harper's Ferry, Va.,	Feb. 1.
Chas. B. Cutler,	" "	" 9.
Jos. De Cair,	Philadelphia, Pa.,	" 22.

*Company "K."*

Ebenezer Peck,	Camp Preston King, Md.,	1862, Mar. 15.
A. F. Steemberge,	" " "	" 15.
Alex. Miller,	" " "	" 15.
Lester Mason,	" Miles,	May 26.
Lewis Potter,	Baltimore, Md.,	June 16.
Levi Crawford,	"	Aug. 20.
G. W. Ellis,	Washington, D. C.,	Sept. 12.
H. Sheldon,	Newport News, Va.,	" 24.
G. W. Whiting,	Fortress Monroe,	" 29.
J. Preston,	" "	Oct. 6.

Name.	Discharged from.	Date.
R. H. Daily,	Harper's Ferry,	Oct. 22.
J. C. Conlin,	" "	Nov. 24.
G. W. Wheelock,	" "	" 24.
O. G. Cleflin,	" "	" 24.
B. E. Daniels,	" "	" 24.
S. S. Hicks,	" "	" 24.
J. S. Forward,	" "	" 24.
M. Bullis,	" "	" 24.
Elihu Blanchard,	Providence, R. I.,	1863, Jan. 2.
Robert Bond,	Fairfax Station, Va.,	" 18.

## OFFICERS HONORABLY DISCHARGED.

Dates of final settlement unknown; but the resignations were in the following order:

Colonel William B. Hayward  
 2d Lieut. Lyman M. Shedd:  
 " " Milton F. Spencer.  
 Captain David Day, 2d.  
 Lieut.-Col. Charles R. Brundage.  
 1st Lieut. James M. King.  
 2d. " George M. Gleason.  
 2d. " Charles H. Dickenson.  
 Major Abel Godard.  
 Surgeon James S. Gale.  
 Captain John Snyder.  
 " William H. Hyde.  
 1st Lieut. James Hurst.  
 2d " Langdon Clark.  
 Captain James M. Ransom.  
 " William Montgomery.  
 1st Lieut. Norris M. Dickinson.  
 Chaplain Richard Eddy.



## SUMMARY OF LOSSES UP TO FEB. 20TH, 1863.

	Deserted.	Dishonorably discharged.	Honorably discharged.	Died.	Total.
Officers.....			17	6	23
Band.....			18	2	20
Company A.....	7		17	6	30
“ B.....	7		15	3	25
“ C.....	11		31	6	48
“ D.....	5	1	17	13	36
“ E.....	11	1	31	5	48
“ F.....	10		19	10	39
“ G.....	6		17	2	25
“ H.....	8		12	6	26
“ I.....	8		26	9	43
“ K.....	7	1	20	9	37
Unassigned.....				1	1
	80	3	240	78	401

## STRENGTH OF REGIMENT, FEBRUARY 20TH, 1863.

Colonel, Abel Godard. [Commissioned Dec. 30th, 1862, but not mustered into service nor reported for duty.]

Lieutenant-Colonel, John C. O. Redington.

Major, Winslow M. Thomas.

Quartermaster, Edwin A. Merritt.

First Assistant-Surgeon, William B. Chambers.

Second Assistant-Surgeon, Charles H. Burbeck.

Sergeant-Major, Henry Farrell.

Quartermaster-Sergeant, Byron T. Bordwell.

Commissary-Sergeant, Lyman Barber.

Hospital Steward, George G. Cornish.

Captains, James Young, V. N. Carter, Thos. Ellicott, Hugh Smith, Jesse H. Jones, A. B. Shipman.

First Lieutenants, Thomas Hobart, P. S. Sinclair, John Delany, O. Foot, D. M. Robertson, E. A. Rich, M. L. Fitch.

Second Lieutenants, C. H. Houghton, G. M. Eastman, S. Adams, M. Nolan, J. Dundon, J. E. Kelsey, J. Ingram.

Officers detached—Lieutenants Greene and Diven.

Aggregate strength of the Regiment, including Officers and Non-Commissioned Staff, . . . . .	589 <sup>2</sup>
Total, present for duty, . . . . .	347
Absent, (detailed, deserted or in hospital,) . . . . .	242

## XVII.

## CHANCELLORSVILLE AND GETTYSBURG.

WISHING a more full and reliable account of the subsequent movements and vicissitudes of the regiment than I could obtain from mere reports in newspaper paragraphs, I wrote to Quartermaster Merritt to furnish me with the necessary data, and his response I publish as received, believing it more acceptable in this form than if I should attempt to glean from it:

DEAR CHAPLAIN :

In compliance with your wishes, I have collected some facts and incidents pertaining to the 60th Regiment, N. Y. S. Vols., besides those which came under my own observation, from the time of your leaving, up to the 31st of August, 1863. I am largely indebted to Adjutant Lester S. Willson, and Commissary-Sergeant E. R. Follett, for many facts and incidents, especially during the march to and at the battle of Chancellorsville. Although not in any official form, and principally from recollection after the battle, I am satisfied they are mainly correct.

The general good feeling and sympathy existing between yourself and the regiment, made your loss to us a sore disappointment. Expressions of regret at your absence were general among the men as well as officers. We had mutually borne the hardships and sufferings of active service in the field during the storms and exposures of winter, as well as the heat of summer, and the sickness of the spring and

autumn. You had comforted the sick by watchfulness and care, and administered to the dying the consolations of religion. You had stimulated the men by conversations and eloquence to patient endurance of the hardships and fatigues of a soldier's life, for the grand and patriotic purpose of putting down this unnatural rebellion; and also by your example in sharing with them the hardships which you asked them to endure with patience. Do not wonder then that we missed you, when we called to remembrance the last summer's campaign—from Baltimore, by Harper's Ferry, up the Shenandoah Valley; thence to Little Washington, Warrenton, Sulphur Springs, Pope's Retreat, the battle of Antietam, the occupation of Loudon Heights; the subsequent march in the winter to Dumfries; back to Fairfax; thence to Stafford Court House, and finally, to Acquia Creek—and earnestly desired your return.

We felt, however, that, though absent, you still remembered us, and prayed for our welfare, as well as for the success of the cause for which we were sacrificing and enduring so much. We now rely upon you still as a friend, and that you will, by your voice, on all proper occasions, sustain us and the Government we all so dearly love. The people, our friends at home, need encouragement, as well as the army in the field. Stimulate them to do their duty despite cold-blooded patriots and rebel sympathizers!

We remained at our old camp, at Acquia Creek, until the 27th of April, doing guard duty most of the time at the landing and on the railroad toward Falmouth.

On the 10th, the regiment was marched with the Division to Stafford Court House, where the 12th Corps was reviewed by the President and General Hooker. Although it was a long march up and back in one day, everything passed off well. After returning, and on the same day, a general muster took place, for the purpose of ascertaining the number of absentees, whether on detached service, in hospital, or deserted, to be reported to the Provost Marshal General.

You left us just in time to avoid the severest snow storm of the season; both men and animals suffered severely, and the bad weather continued for considerable time, making the roads almost impassable. Nothing of especial interest occurred outside of the routine of camp duty, made as disagreeable as possible, however, by our musical and fanciful commander. At length the weather changed, the roads improved, and then came the notes of preparation for a campaign. Orders were issued to furnish the troops with eight days' marching rations, which consisted of hard bread, coffee, sugar and salt, and beef to be driven on the hoof. All surplus baggage was to be sent to the rear. Under this order, all the extra clothing, in fact, all except one suit, was packed and sent to Washington to be stored.

A thorough medical inspection was made, and all those unable to endure the severest fatigues and carry, in addition to their usual load, eight days' rations, were ordered to the Corps Hospital, established near General Geary's Headquarters; and, on the 27th of April, at 6 o'clock in the morning, we took up our line of march in the direction of Stafford Court House.

The men were in fine condition and excellent spirits, for they believed that the General would lead them to victory. They liked his spirit, and their confidence in, and enthusiasm for, "fighting Joe Hooker," was all that any ambitious commander could desire.

We believed that the plans (whatever they were) which we were about to execute would be successful, and thus tend materially to crush the rebellion, and end the war. No wonder, then, that on this beautiful morning, we left our old camp, in which we had passed the most disagreeable part of the winter, with feelings of joy; and with soldierly tread, at the sound of the bugle, fell into line with the expectation that we should not return to our old camp again until Richmond should be



in our possession. We felt conscious that we should meet the rebel hosts, but at what precise point, no one could tell.

Our Division, commanded by General John W. Geary, passed Stafford Court House about noon; the 1st Division having preceded us. At 1 o'clock, we halted for dinner, and word was passed along the line that if officers wanted anything that had been placed in the wagon train, they must get it, as the wagons would not be allowed to proceed beyond the Court House. We then proceeded on our march until dark, making some fifteen miles that day. We encamped in the woods, and preserved the utmost quiet; no beating of drums or sounding of bugles was allowed.

April 28th. Broke camp soon after daylight, and before sunrise the whole column was moving, and at noon we arrived at Harwood Church, when we discovered two other Corps moving in the same general direction by other roads. Troops could be seen as far as the eye could reach. This increased our confidence. We continued our march until dark in the direction of Kellèy's Ford, on the Rappahannock, where we halted and bivouacked for the night in a piece of woods near the road, and preserved the utmost quiet. We were near the river, and the rebels were supposed to be on the opposite side. The roads this day were in fine condition, and we were therefore enabled to make an advance of twenty miles. Although our men were very tired, they did not straggle or lose the buoyancy of spirits with which they started. We passed but few houses. Although it seems to be a fine country, very few people were seen. The curse of "the peculiar institution" has been heavily laid on this part of the land. A large mail was received by us at this time, with great satisfaction. Words of comfort and cheer from home, sympathy with us in hardships and struggles, prayers for our welfare and safe return, after our noble mission shall have been performed, make us feel strong in our purpose, and encourage us to heroic sacrifices for our country. Mingled with that night's dreams were

visions of home and loved ones surrounding those firesides which many of us shall never again behold.

A heavy picket was thrown out that night, in view of our near approach to the enemy, and the remainder of the troops lay down and slept quietly until daylight, when we were again summoned to be in readiness to move. Loge had prepared breakfast in time, so that everything could be in readiness; as experience had taught him that unless he got his "hotel" packed in time to start with the regiment, it was rather difficult to overtake them; and beside he was subject to all the jeers of the soldiers as he passed them. He had got things packed except the tent and blankets, but, as the latter made a good seat, the Colonel hated to give them up, until he was obliged! Therefore, to hasten matters, as the Colonel remained immovable, he put his spurs into one of the many drawers of the "hotel," that the Colonel might be able to mount his horse without stopping for anything.

The order came, the Colonel arose, and thought he would stop, at all hazards, and put on his spurs; but, behold! they could not be found; he dropped on his knees, ordered the Doctors and Loge to help him find them; and, as they always obey orders, and were also very anxious that the spurs should be found, they commenced searching with a determination which, it would seem, could not fail. Leaves were turned over, and brush thrown in every direction, but to no purpose; they were evidently lost, or some one without the least spark of conscience had stolen them. After stopping as long as was expedient, to keep in the good graces of Brigade commanders, (for, as you know, he is very anxious to be a favorite there,) he mounted his horse with a very long and ministerial face, probably uttering silent prayers for the wretch who had stolen his spurs!

Finally, the Doctors and Loge came up with the regiment, and, as we were at a halt, Loge approached the Colonel, and, casting up a sly look from under his vizor, exclaimed, "Co-

no-nel, I foun' your spurs !'' What a change of countenance ! the ministerial face at once became o'erspread with smiles, and happiness seemed to reign supreme. He showered down on the head of our friend Loge a profusion of thanks, who acknowledged them, and respectfully retired soliloquizing, that to be happy in this world, one must help those who are in trouble !

We arrived at the heights, near Kelley's Ford, about sunrise ; part of the 11th Corps had laid a pontoon bridge the night previous, and crossed the river. Artillery had been placed in position to protect the laborers, and as the mere sight of cannon was enough for the small force of rebels that were posted there, we crossed with little or no resistance. The artillery was still kept in position ready for any emergency. It was a grand sight. Crossing the river, we first came to a large plain which was skirted with heavy timber. Skirmishers were sent forward to examine the woods ; which were found clear of the enemy, and we marched on about a mile, when our cavalry brought in a couple of rebel pickets. Things began to look a little like fighting, and we all expected it before night. For the first few miles we marched slowly, apparently feeling our way, but in a short time confidence appeared to be restored, and we marched on as confidently as the day before. We halted about noon for dinner, twelve miles from Culpepper Court House. In thirty minutes we resumed our march ; and, at about 3 P. M., our cavalry began to bring back to the rear some prisoners, and in a short time firing commenced quite lively in advance of us. Orders came for us to advance more rapidly. We formed in close column, and conformed to orders. Soon we passed a log house by the roadside, where we saw a squad of our men guarding some 75 prisoners, which they had surprised and captured. They were a portion of an engineer corps of the enemy, who were engaged at the time in constructing a bridge across the Rapidan. They had no intimation of our approach, until we were close upon

them. They all appeared to be well supplied with food, and were comfortably clothed, and seemed very much chagrined at being thus caught. We had one Lieutenant slightly wounded in the affray. The enemy had one Lieutenant very severely and, I think, mortally wounded. Our forces commenced crossing immediately, by fording the river, while a force was detailed to finish the bridge which the rebels had nearly completed, so that it might be crossed by footmen, which was soon accomplished. Those that forded the stream, though the water was up to their arms, and a very strong current, plunged in with a hearty good will, and if it was not fun, at least they called it so. Our regiment crossed about dark, and encamped near the bank. We bivouacked about 9 P. M., expecting a fight in the morning.

April 30th. Spent a very disagreeable night, as it rained without cessation, and we arose in the morning thoroughly saturated, and prepared to advance. We were ordered to march at 9 o'clock. It had ceased raining, and we all fell in with a good will, expecting to meet the rebels but a short distance in advance.

We now came to grounds that the rebels had picketed the night before. We took some prisoners that morning. About noon the enemy fired on us with a piece of light artillery, one shot coming very near us. Our cavalry advanced immediately, and after a short skirmish captured the piece.

We were soon cheered by the sight of a balloon in the distance, which satisfied us that we were nearing Fredericksburg, and being somewhat fatigued, with our hard marching with our eight days' rations on our backs, we felt gratified to think that our *march* would soon terminate, as the enemy must be between us and that place. At about 4 P. M., we came in sight of the Chancellorsville House.

Four companies of our regiment, under command of Captain Thomas Elliott, of Company "F," were now ordered out as skirmishers, the remaining six following as a reserve; we



went thus, through a piece of oak wood, about half a mile in extent, and finding no enemy, the brigade took position in line of battle, our right resting at a point in the main line of battle formed by General Hooker, one half mile south of the road leading from Chancellorsville House to Fredericksburg.

That evening General Hooker's order, congratulating the troops upon their success thus far, thanking them for their patient endurance of the fatigues of the march, and promising a brilliant success in the future, was read to the troops, and was responded to by loud and prolonged cheers for General Hooker.

May 1st. This morning we received orders to muster for pay; had just commenced, when the boom of cannon was heard but a short distance from us, and we were ordered into line, and were soon marching in that direction, which was toward Bank's Ford. We marched down through the pine woods, over brooks, and almost everything that could impede our progress. We were soon near enough to have occasion to dodge the enemy's solid shot, which were hurled toward us in great profusion, and some of them came uncomfortably near. I assure you it was not very welcome music as they came crashing through the trees; but I believe none of our regiment were injured. Soon the musketry firing became very brisk, and we were ordered to fall back. After falling back about a mile, we threw out skirmishers and very quietly drew back toward camp. On our way there, on the plank road a short distance beyond the Chancellorsville House, (toward Fredericksburg,) we saw a large number of cannon planted which presented a very threatening aspect, and we began to see the object of our former movements. They were about to play a "yankee trick" upon the enemy. We had hardly resumed our old position, when very heavy firing was heard. Our skirmishers had drawn the enemy after them, within easy range of these *dogs of war*, when they opened their brazen lips, belching forth such torrents of grape and



canister as compelled them to retire a little chagrined, as they had set up one of their fiendish yells of victory, supposing that our line had broken and fled in confusion; but when they discovered their mistake, they withdrew. Soon after there was a furious attack made by cavalry on our right, but they were nobly repulsed. Again they tried on our left, but were driven back, the loss being heavy on both sides. Night coming on soon put a stop to fighting, and we anxiously waited for the morrow to tell its results. Morning came and found along our whole line a splendid rifle pit. The men had worked all night—they had marched hard for nearly a week, had skirmished all day, and now they work all night—constructing breastworks, and the only tools they had, with the exception of two or three spades, as many axes and picks, were the bayonets of their guns, and tin plates from their haversacks; but, with all these disadvantages to surmount, in one night had constructed fortifications behind which they felt perfectly secure.

May 2d. This day we were permitted to rest quietly, with the exception of an occasional shell which burst near enough to remind us of our proximity to the foe. At about 4 P. M., firing commenced in the woods in our front. We immediately sprang to arms, and anxiously awaited an attack in our entrenchments. All at once a general attack was made on our right, and we were moved up the length of our division. Stragglers at this time came running past in great confusion, stating that the 11th Corps, to which they belonged, was all cut to pieces; our regiment was engaged in trying to stop them, forming them into a line, that they might again report to their proper commands. The enemy were finally repulsed before fairly turning our flank, and were driven around nearly in rear of us. The cannonading at this time was terrific. They massed their forces twice during the night, and attempted to force our line. Artillery was ready for them, and they were driven back with fearful loss. It was a beautiful

night, and the artillery firing was the most fearfully grand sight that I ever beheld.

May 3d. This being Sunday, and as we knew that this was the enemy's fighting day, we looked for a hard day's work; the ball opened early and fiercely. About sunrise we were ordered to move to the right, about the length of our regiment, and at right angles with the rifle pits, for the purpose of stopping stragglers. This left us in a very exposed position. We threw up some oak brush and shrubbery in front of us, as a sort of protection, and then laid down behind it awaiting the advance of the enemy. Soon the men of regiments which had been engaged came running back, some with and some without arms. We succeeded in stopping many of them. Soon the enemy were near enough for us to do a little execution; we arose, discharged our pieces at the foe, who were advancing, leaped over our brush heaps, advanced, loaded and fired several rounds, and then resumed our former position, and waited for them to form their line, which we had broken up somewhat, and advance upon us again, which they soon did. We gave them another volley, then charged upon them; but they would not stand, but ran in all directions. We therefore stood and fired upon them several rounds more, but seeing that we were the only regiment which had not retired, concluded we had better fall back. At this time our commanding officer, Lieutenant-Colonel J. C. O. Redington, could not be found. Some said he had been killed, but the regiment rallied, and formed in line, and was marched to the rear by the Senior Captain, Thomas Elliott, about 100 rods; here we formed a line under the direction of a Staff Officer, (General Geary's). About this time Colonel Redington came up uninjured. Before marching to the rear Major Thomas and Captain Elliott had received slight wounds; the Major had left the field, and Captain Elliott left immediately after forming the second line. After forming this line we were cheered by the words

of General Geary's Aid, who said, "General Hooker says it is all well on the right; hold this position, and all is safe." The determination that was depicted in the countenances of the men, was beautiful to behold; but the enemy outnumbered us five to one; and though every inch of the ground was contested, inch by inch we were compelled to retire.

While fighting at this point, the Adjutant was severely wounded by a grape shot, (probably from our own guns,) striking his sword scabbard, which, being of steel, doubtless saved his life. We continued to fall back until we reached the plank road, where there was another line of rifle pits. These we immediately occupied, and remained about an hour under a heavy fire from the enemy's artillery, supporting a battery which was finally compelled to fall back, taking some of their pieces out by hand, as their horses had been killed by the enemy's shells. Here, again, Lieutenant-Colonel Redington was missing, and did not appear until just before we fell back, out of range of the enemy's guns. We fell back in good order, and joined our Brigade, which we found located about three-fourths of a mile southeast of the Chancellorsville House, in an oak thicket; and there we hoped, for a short time, at least, to rest ourselves, as we were very much exhausted from constant vigilance and anxiety; but how vain were our expectations, for we had not been there exceeding ten minutes, when our men thinking it a good time to make coffee, kindled fires for that purpose, the smoke from which ascending above the tops of the trees, discovered our whereabouts to the enemy, and they at once opened upon us such a shower of shot and shell as reminded us quite *forcibly* that they were not willing that we should remain there any longer; hence we took it for granted that "discretion was the better part of valor," and made the best of our way out. Just as we were starting, a solid shot from the enemy instituted a search in the haversack of one of the "boys" of Company "H," tearing it from him in a very rude manner, and throwing his

“hard tack” in every conceivable direction. It felled him to the earth at first, but finding that he was not injured, he rose to his feet and, looking around, said: “Hallo! the d—d villains are cutting off my supplies!”

Our régiment was now marched down to the trenches again, and took position in the front line, there to do picket duty. About one-half of the regiment was sent out in front as skirmishers, the remaining half were left in the trenches as a reserve. Nothing occurring of importance that night, we were relieved in the morning by our reserve; we taking their positions. We then fell to work strengthening our breastworks, and arranging everything for the contest which we now expected every moment, as there was heavy skirmishing just on our right, and momentarily working towards our line; but the enemy were repulsed or held in check, so that they did not come upon our entrenchments. At this time General Kane, of the 2d Brigade, came down and congratulated us on our success in the completion of our breastworks, and said he would like to see five thousand of the enemy attack that position, held just by our regiment alone. Said he: “I have heard of the valor displayed by you on the field yesterday; you were not content to *dance with the girls all day, but had to go down below and smoke in the evening!*”

We remained there holding that position until the artillery had crossed the river on their return to their former camps. In the morning, just at dawn, the rebels threw a few shells from our left, across the river into our wagon train, then situated nearly opposite the United States Ford, in an open field; which caused no little surprise to the great number of non-combatants—teamsters, negroes, servants and stragglers, who were scattered in the woods in the vicinity of the train. The train people were just having their morning nap, in fancied security, when the shells began to burst in their midst, “and then there was hurrying in hot haste,” and hastily harnessing of horses and mules, and “skedaddling”



generally—all supposing that the enemy was actually on the north side of the river. It was also the first occasion when the enemy had got near enough to shell our train, which consisted of several thousand wagons. But three or four persons were killed, and but few animals. One shell passed through a hospital tent, killing two wounded men; one a Union soldier, and one a rebel, sitting side by side. There being a large number of prisoners guarded in the vicinity of the train, some escaped during the melee.

On Wednesday morning, the 6th of May, we took up our line of march very much dispirited, as that was the first intimation that we had that we were whipped, or that there was any danger of it. We arrived at and crossed the river, at United States Ford, at about 4½ A. M., and pursued our march until we arrived at our old camp at Acquia Creek Landing, and took possession of our cabins, which had not been disturbed in our absence. I will remark that Companies "B," "D" and "K" were left behind, being on picket. These companies being unable to join the regiment on the march, went directly to Stoneman's Switch, where they took the cars, and arrived in camp one day before the remainder of the regiment came up.

Here, after getting fairly settled, and completely rested from the excessive fatigues of the campaign, we began to recall to mind incidents which occurred upon the field, in the late battle, a few of which I will give you in this connection.

When we made the first charge over the line of oak brush which we had thrown up, (more to conceal our position than a defence,) one Erastus Webster, of Company "K," an eccentric woodsman, but a good soldier, in bringing his gun to a "ready," had it swept from his hands and knocked to flinders by a solid shot from one of the enemy's guns; but not willing to give up the contest thus, went off to the right where a good many had fallen, to pick up another gun, as he said he had seen several as we marched up to our present position. On



arriving there, he had just secured the much-coveted "shoot-in'-iron" as he called it, when four or five rebs. came up and commanded him to surrender; looking around, and seeing no help, he threw down his gun, and was about to accompany them, when six of our boys coming up, demanded the immediate surrender of the five rebs. Webster seeing them, immediately seized his gun again, saying "*It's a pretty big thing, but I don't 'zactly see the pint of surrenderin' to you fellers!*" and turned and assisted in conducting the disappointed rebs. within our lines.

John Thomas, a Welshman, while standing in line, loading and firing, was struck in the breast by a "grape," which passed in front of us, taking off one button from his coat, and tearing out the button-hole, knocked him over into the arms of Sergeant Follett, who, supposing him to be seriously wounded, ordered him to the rear; but on Thomas' pulling open his clothes, and seeing that the missile had not penetrated his breast, he exclaimed: "No, sir! I'll not leave here until I am hurt *worser* than this!" and resumed his work more earnestly than before.

An Orderly of one of the Generals riding along in rear of our lines, had his horse struck by a shell which burst in his bowels, tearing him completely to pieces, and throwing the orderly four or five feet into the air. Upon lighting, as he did on all fours, he straightened up, and seeing his horse thus mangled, walked off, saying, that *he did not want that horse any more.*

I relate these incidents to show the determination on the part of the men, and that if we meet with reverses it is not *their* fault, as it is acknowledged by all, that they will not only fight when an opportunity presents itself, but will *seek* opportunities to give battle.

The regiment remained at the old camp until the 13th of June. On the 2d Captains Carter and Robertson left for home, having resigned. Both these officers commanded their

respective companies during the battle of Chancellorsville. Our wounded who were left on the field were finally delivered up to us, and were brought to the Hospital at Acquia creek, at which place Sergeant Hayward died. He was wounded through the chest, and was left for dead on the field, and was not cared for by the rebels for three days, and for five days he had no food of consequence. He lived, however, until he arrived at the creek, keeping up his spirits remarkably well. He was a true patriot soldier. Sergeant Raymond had nearly the same experience as Sergeant Hayward, but survived; his wound being in the leg. On the 10th of June, to the surprise of most of the regiment, Colonel Abel Godard arrived within the command. He had been commissioned in December, but had not been mustered into the U. S. service. The Commission having been sent direct to the regiment and coming into the hands of Lieutenant-Colonel J. C. O. Redington, of course was not forwarded to him; but instead, he was reported absent without leave. How a man could be reported at all until he was mustered into the U. S. service, I could not understand. Under directions of higher authority, however, he was dropped from the rolls. Under notice or by direction of the Adjutant-General of N. Y., the Provost-Marshal of the 17th Congressional District, N. Y., ordered him to report to General Greene for duty. Meanwhile his case had been reported to the Corps Headquarters, in order to get a recommendation from the board on "*absentees*" for the annulling of the Commission. It was procured without the approval of the Commanding General, and forwarded to Albany by the Lieutenant-Colonel. Just as this was done, Colonel Godard arrived, and application was immediately made for a special order for his muster, the regiment being so small it could not be done without it.

Again we made preparations for a movement by turning in all surplus clothing, camp and garrison equipage, and ordnance stores; and on the night of the 12th of June we

received the order to be ready to move at six o'clock the next morning to a point on the railroad near the bridge across the Potomac creek, for the purpose of doing picket duty. Believing this, we loaded on the wagons such articles as we thought would be convenient, with the intention of sending the teams back for such things as we could not carry. On the 13th we moved in obedience to orders, and arrived at our destination at about 2 P. M., and immediately sent our teams back for forage, etc., left behind. We supposed of course that we were to remain here during the summer, at least. We began to arrange things accordingly; but only a short time elapsed before we discovered large numbers of convalescents and stragglers moving in the direction of Stafford Court House, having come from Falmouth. Soon the great wagon train began to move past us in the same direction; then came the reserve artillery and ambulances. The query was upon every lip, "What does all this mean?" We were not long left in doubt, as we received an order before sundown to march immediately in the direction of Fairfax. We had commenced the long, tedious and wearying march which terminated at Gettysburg, Pa. Our teams had not returned, and we were sorely perplexed. They would have also to meet that constant stream of wagons, which it would be impossible to pass, and the road was nearly a mile distant. The only course which seemed to be left was to transport the loading down to the road, somewhat in advance of the point where the teams would strike. A detail was therefore made, and such articles as we could not carry in the few wagons still remaining with us were transported to the proper place, and finally taken in by the teams.

This consumed the time until near midnight, and a dark night it was. The heavens were, however, lighted up in the direction of Falmouth and Stoneman's Switch, indicating the destruction of such stores as could not be transported. We moved on with the train, our brigade bringing up the rear. We were ordered to move on as rapidly as possible, not wait-

ing to water or feed the animals. We did, however, succeed occasionally in giving each animal a pail of water, in the harness. Our train kept moving until we reached the Occoquan river, at the village of that name. The troops, however, halted for the night at Dumfries. A pontoon bridge was laid across the Occoquan, but a delay of 12 hours was caused by constructing the bridge and its approaches.

The next day, the 16th of June, the train moved on to Fairfax Court House. The troops moved to the same point by way of Wolf Run Shoals, which was one of the severest marches made during the year. The weather was intensely hot, and the dust was almost suffocating. There were several cases of sun-stroke. We remained at Fairfax Court House during the 17th; in the evening of which day, Colonel Godard took command, he having been mustered into the service. You may be sure that event was well received by the regiment generally. They had been, for a considerable time, desirous of a change, the reasons for which it is needless to mention to you. All those who had been taken seriously ill on the march thus far, were sent by railroad to Alexandria, and on the morning of the 18th, we again moved on in the direction of Drainesville, and encamped about two miles south of that place, near the forks of the road from Fairfax, and the Alexandria Pike. We moved more steadily this day, and halted in good time for supper. The troops bivouacked, and the trains were properly parked, and we all had a good night's rest.

On the 19th, we again moved on, in the direction of Leesburg, following the Pike, through Drainesville, passing over the ground where a cavalry battle had been fought earlier in the war. This is a beautiful country when contrasted with Stafford County, or, in fact, with any portion of the route between Acquia Creek and this point.

We were told at this place that the rebel cavalry had been in the locality but a short time previous, and were no doubt now looking about with the intention of making a dash on our



train. The main body of troops were in the advance. About the middle of the afternoon, word was passed along the train that we had arrived at a suspected locality, and that the guards and teamsters must all have their guns loaded, so as to be ready for use at any moment. The guards and extra-duty men marched along beside the train, at regular intervals, with fixed bayonets, and presented quite a formidable appearance, but no foe appeared. We were thus moving along steadily, and quite rapidly, when one of the severest thunder storms of the season burst upon us, accompanied by hailstones as large as walnuts. The train was compelled to halt. The teams could with great difficulty be kept in the road. Some of them did make for the woods near the road. Some of the mules got entangled, while others upset the wagons. It was almost impossible to withstand the hail. It subsided at length, and we were enabled to reach Goose Creek, within four miles of Leesburg. The principal part of the troops encamped on the Leesburg side of the Creek, the advance reaching to the village, but the train remained on the south side. The bridge had been destroyed by the rebels some time previous. The 3d Brigade was left as a guard to the train.

On the 20th, we moved on, being compelled to ford Goose Creek about one mile above the bridge, at the site of an old mill-dam. This was rendered necessary on account of the bad fording near the site of the old bridge, and the Creek having been raised considerably by the rain of the day before. We reached Leesburg about noon, when we beheld a sight which I never wish to see again—the execution of three men convicted of the crime of desertion. Their names were, William McKee, Co. A, 46th P. V.; William Groover, of the same regiment, and Christopher Krumber, Co. B, 13th N. J. Vols., all belonging to the 1st Division of the 12th Army Corps. They were executed near the road running from Leesburg to Edward's Ferry, and between that road and the Alexandria Pike. The Division was drawn up in the form of a square,



enclosing three sides; the open side being towards the road in which was placed the condemned men in line, and about twenty feet apart, standing in front of three new-made graves with coffins, made of rough boards, beside them. On the line of the condemned, (as they faced the Division,) were the Generals and Staffs, and the Provost-General; in front of the square, were three squads, of eight men each, respectively in front of and facing the criminals. The preparations having all been completed, the order for their execution was given, and at the word "Fire!" they were launched forth into the untried ocean of Eternity. They were instantly killed, each having been pierced by several balls. Their bodies were then placed in the coffins, and the troops marched past, in column by platoons, giving all an opportunity to view the corpses. These men were really not such great criminals as many others who had deserted earlier in the war, and who, on account of the laxity of discipline, escaped punishment. Having, however, disobeyed orders, and deserted, and thereby incurred the penalty, desertion had become so frequent, that it had become absolutely necessary to enforce it.

The 12th Corps supply train was moved on the road towards Edward's Ferry, about one mile and a half from Leesburg, while the troops were posted on the commanding positions on the different roads approaching the town. Our Brigade was set to work repairing an old fort, which had been commenced, but not completed by the rebels, and which commanded the road leading from the Ferry, and also the river which is not far distant, within easy range of artillery. We remained at this point five days, during which time the cavalry fight near Aldie took place. The cannonading was distinctly heard during the battle, which lasted nearly all day. This was on the 21st.

Everything seemed to be quiet until the 24th, when rumor came that the enemy was advancing on the place. They did

advance in a threatening attitude during the day, but fell back during the night.

On the 25th, the 11th Corps moved down the south side of Goose Creek to the Potomac, where it crossed both streams on pontoon bridges. The Ferry is opposite the mouth of Goose Creek. The Potomac at this point is 1320 feet in width. Two bridges were put across here to facilitate the crossing of the army.

In company with Lieutenant L. H. Mitchell, doing duty in the Engineer Department on General Hooker's Staff, also formerly from Parishville, and Mr. Oswell, of Ogdensburgh, in the same department, and an assistant of Lieutenant Mitchell, I visited the Ball's Bluff battle-field, which is about one mile and a half from Leesburg. I saw the place where the gallant Baker fell. A long trench, in the little opening where he placed his artillery, shows where rest the braves who were sacrificed to the incompetency of—somebody. This bluff is almost perpendicular, and extends along the river bank for a long distance, and is covered with forest trees, whose branches and the underbrush are interwoven with the grape and other vines. The only point near where cannon could be taken up, was just opposite the field, and was merely a path in the woods, up which inclined plane the cannon had to be hauled by human hands. Opposite this point is Harrison's Island, across which (making, of course, two streams) Colonel Baker was compelled to transport his troops, without pontoon bridges or necessary boats—only having one or two old scows. It will be pronounced in all time one of the most foolhardy attempts to attack a superior force which has taken place during the war.

We broke camp at 3 A. M., and before noon the whole Corps, trains and all, had crossed the river into Maryland. Once more, after so long a time, had we again set foot on loyal soil; but not with that feeling of pride with which we were wont in former times. The foe had anticipated us, and

was rioting, unmolested, in the valleys of Maryland and Pennsylvania. "They must be driven out, and punished for their audacity," was the cry of our men, as they pushed on towards the Monocacy. We received supplies at the Ferry. Captain Elliott also joined us here, and we moved on up the river to a point near to the mouth of the Monocacy, where we encamped for the night. The newspapers were anxiously sought, as we had been by necessity deprived of them for a long time, and not until we received them, did we begin to appreciate the real danger, or the state of excitement throughout the loyal north.

On the 27th, broke camp about seven A. M., and moved on up the river in the direction of Knoxville, which place, we were told, was to be our destination, crossing the Monocacy at the aqueduct, near its mouth, while the train bore more to the right in the direction of Frederick City. Our destination being Middletown, a little village eight miles from Frederick, in the direction of Hagerstown, between the Catoctin range and South Mountain, where we were informed also that the troops and trains would again meet. The train moved through Frederick, and up the pike about two miles, and parked for the night. The troops moved on in the direction of Knoxville, and finally turned towards Frederick and encamped near Jefferson, a small village on the north slope of the Catoctin range. The 28th they moved to within one mile of Frederick, while the train moved up to Middletown, where it remained until near dark, when it retraced its steps and joined the troops about 11 P. M. Orders were given to issue three days' rations immediately, which was done, that the troops might be in readiness to move at daylight. Some boots and stockings were also issued to the most needy of the men who had worn their shoes entirely out. This was unexpected by them, and therefore better appreciated. The troops moved early, as also the train; but, in consequence of so many trains passing through the city, we did not get

through until afternoon, when we moved on in the direction of Gettysburg, by the way of Woodsborough, Taneytown and Littletown. We could not get clear of the city without exhibiting to the quiet people of that town the effects of the soldier's worst enemy—cheap whiskey. I saw more drunkenness this day than it has been my lot to witness during the war. The men had been deprived of access to stimulating drinks, and as there was no particular restraint on its sale, they filled their canteens, the effect of which was soon manifest along the streets, and by the sides of the highways. The appearance resembled somewhat the battle-field after a severe contest. In this case the enemy was evidently victorious, as the dead (drunk) and wounded lay on every hand, all having been wounded in the neck, some slightly, and others severely. In this contest there seemed to be great rivalry between the officers and soldiers to see which would most severely punish their enemy and destroyer. It will remain for the future historian to determine the question of superiority, for, as far as I could see, they were equally brave, and seemed to be in the race *neck and neck*. When the enemy's batteries were fully opened I am inclined to think that the "shoulder-straps," being in the advance, must have suffered most, having received the heaviest (dis)charges. Had General Lee been able to have attacked us at that time I am afraid that we could not have obtained such a glorious result as we afterwards achieved.

It was on this morning that the army was first aware that there had been any change of Commander. All sorts of rumors were afloat with regard to the successor of General Hooker. General Meade was not particularly known, except as Commander of the 5th Corps, and it was supposed, by some, that his Command would be but temporary, and that he would be replaced by General McClellan, and it was even rumored that the latter was actually in command. Some surprise was, no doubt, felt, but none expressed; all seemed



intent on a common object, and had confidence in themselves, in the army, and in the justice of their cause, and did not fear to encounter the rebels at any time; but on the contrary were eager for the fray on loyal soil.

I will here remark that, so far as I have been able to judge, the troops will march much further without fatigue and complaint, to meet the enemy, than to go from them. It may be caused by the excitement of the occasion, and their desire to accomplish something definite and conclusive. It is true, however, there are fewer stragglers while the army is moving towards the enemy than from them. The stragglers and cowards are exceptions. The true patriot soldier feels a commendable pride in being at his post, and there doing his duty—the same spirit which prompted most of our soldiers to volunteer for the salvation of our Government, and makes them look with scorn and detestation upon any man who is known to shirk his duty in the hour of danger.

On the 29th, we moved about fifteen miles. On the 30th, we moved on from Woodsborough to Littletown, in Pennsylvania, passing General Meade's Headquarters, at Taneytown, Md. Not far from the hour of noon, we halted, and as we were approaching the Pennsylvania line, we were all anxious to know exactly where it was. It seemed almost like getting home; we felt freer, and less under that kind of restraint upon one subject which (in consequence of a local social institution) we felt it due to the loyal people of the State not to mention in any way to offend or stir up strife or dissensions among the people, or offend some loyal officers who, if not advocates of, were apologists for, the institution, being residents of border States.

There are some splendid farms in this part of the country, and it is noted, I should say, for its magnificent barns and out-buildings. In fact, our route, since we crossed the Potomac, had been through a fine agricultural country. From Frederick to the Maryland line, may be found some of the



finest wheat farms in the land. The principal crop this year is wheat. The golden grain was just ready for the sickle, but all labor seemed to be at a stand-still. The fear of the consequences of the impending battle, and the warlike passage of troops through the country, paralyzed the inhabitants.

Soon after crossing "Mason & Dixon's line," we came to a snug little brick house, standing at the corner of the road, with woods near, and a play-ground in front, and as we passed it, we all took off our hats, going by uncovered, and gave three hearty cheers for the *Free Common Schools of America!* A friend of mine, of Frederick, Captain W., being in our company, was at first inclined to take the demonstration as a reflection on his State, the one we had just left, but, on consideration, seeing that nothing of the kind was intended, he paid a high tribute to popular education, and the necessity for its support and encouragement. He had formerly been a teacher.

We encamped near Littletown, and distributed clothing, of which the troops stood in great need.

July 1st. We moved, about 8 A. M., towards Gettysburg, and arrived at a place called Two Taverns, before noon, where the troops took dinner, and the train was put in park, and held in readiness to move at a moment's notice. And now the booming of cannon could be heard at the front, some four miles distant, and gradually grew more rapid. From an elevation near our halting place, I could see the smoke from the cannon and the little puffs in the air, which indicated the bursting of shells. These little circles of smoke which seemed to be floating off quietly in the air, were evidence to us of the conflict going on below.

The great battle had commenced. The 12th Corps was ordered promptly forward, while the train was sent to the rear, down the Pike towards Baltimore, and did not permanently halt until it reached a point two miles beyond Westminster, Md., a distance of twenty-five miles from the battle-

field. The wagons containing hospital supplies and their accompanying attendants, as well as the ammunition, were ordered to the front; all unnecessary material being kept in the rear. Communication was, however, kept up constantly between the troops and the train.

Our Division reached the vicinity of the battle-field at about 4 P. M., where we remained, lying upon our arms, until 6½ A. M., on the morning of the 2d of July, when we took up position in line of battle, about half a mile to the right of Sugar-loaf Mountain, in front of the Taneytown road, the 60th connecting with the right of the 1st Corps, where they threw up entrenchments connecting with the 102d N. Y. Vols., on the right. The men worked with a will, and had, by 9 A. M., completed a breastwork, that commanded the brow of a precipitous hill, which, on the right, extended to low ground. We were now about one mile from the enemy's front. Our men were permitted to lie quietly behind their stacks of arms, in rear of the works, until 4 P. M. At this time, discovering the enemy in line, supposed to be about one Brigade in strength, General Geary, commanding the Division, placed four guns in position, which opened on the rebels, and drove them from sight. The fire, however, was returned, and some of the cannoniers, having been wounded, were replaced by men from the 60th, who understood artillery practice. About 5 o'clock, all was quiet on that part of the line, and remained so until 7 o'clock, when the rebel infantry advanced in force; our skirmishers falling back, unmasked our line, which opened upon the enemy, at close range, a most destructive fire for about four hours. The fire of the enemy being somewhat slackened, a portion of the regiment was ordered forward. The men eagerly leaped the works and surrounded fifty-six of the enemy, including two officers, whom they brought in as prisoners. They also captured a Brigade battle-flag, said to belong to Jones' Brigade, and one regimental banner, which, as we learn from one of our prisoners, was a present from the

ladies of the district in which the companies were organized. Seven rebel officers we found dead on the ground covered by the colors and guard. The capture of these flags and prisoners shows how desperate a defence our men made. The effects of our fire were so terrible that the flags were abandoned, and the prisoners were afraid to either advance or retreat. The color-bearers were both killed. One of them had advanced within twenty paces of our breastworks. The officers and men, on the arrival of these trophies, were greatly cheered and encouraged. They felt as though they had done a good thing.

The ammunition had to be replenished several times, which was promptly done. The regiment was not entirely out of ammunition but once. On the discovery of this fact, Colonel Godard ordered them to fix bayonets, which they did, and in that position waited until they were again supplied.

Great coolness was displayed by both officers and men. Our loss, during this night's action, was nine men killed, and sixteen wounded. About midnight the firing almost ceased, except by sharpshooters and skirmishers—which was kept up until daylight—when we were enabled to discover large numbers of the rebel dead within fifty feet of our line. The regiment, in the action, consisted of Colonel Godard, commanding regiment, Lieutenant Nolen, Acting Adjutant, 16 line officers, and 255 enlisted men. Lieutenant-Colonel Redington was Brigade officer of the day on the 2d; but did not, after the pickets and skirmishers came in, report to the regiment as he should have done, and consequently did not take part in the action. Irregular picket-firing continued until 4 A. M., on the 3d, when the enemy again advanced, and heavy firing opened on both sides, and continued until 10½ A. M., the enemy being steadily held in check, at which time they retired, leaving only sharpshooters, who kept up an irregular fire during the day. At 2 P. M., the regiment was relieved for an hour, when they again returned to the entrenchments,

and remained until 2 A. M., July 4th. During the battle, on the 3d, we lost two enlisted men killed, and nineteen wounded, and two lieutenants: Lieutenant Stanly, severely through the head, which proved fatal on the 7th day of July, and Lieutenant B. T. Bordwell, (formerly Quartermaster-Sergeant,) through the foot, from which he has not yet (September 1st) recovered.

The 60th, it will be observed, was on the extreme left of the 12th Corps, and joining on the right of the 1st Corps. The flags were properly inscribed with the record of capture, and forwarded to headquarters. It may not be inappropriate to speak of the 3d Brigade, of which the 60th forms a part, commanded by General George S. Greene, and the honorable part it performed at the battle of Gettysburg. The universal praise awarded it is justly due. The credit cannot be subdivided. The regiments comprising it are the 60th, 78th, 102d, 137th, and the 149th, New York Volunteers, containing within their organizations as good and sound men as ever the Empire State sent to the war. This Brigade was on the left of the 12th Corps. The 2d Brigade of the 2d Division was on our right. Thrown forward, at a right angle, on the crest of a hill in front, was a heavy growth of timber, freed from undergrowth, with, occasionally, ledges of rocks. These afforded a good cover for marksmen. The first duty, after getting into position, was to entrench, which, by noon on the 2d, was successfully accomplished; having constructed a breastwork of such material as was found convenient—earth, stone, and logs. This work subsequently proved of great service, as by its assistance a vastly superior force was kept in check. At about 6½ P. M., the 12th Corps was withdrawn from the line for some purpose, and General Greene directed to occupy the whole front of the corps with the 3d Brigade, which order he was attempting to carry out, and had placed the 137th New York in the trenches occupied by the 2d Brigade, when the whole line was attacked. This was at about 7 o'clock. At 8

o'clock the enemy succeeded in gaining the entrenchments on the right, in the portion of the line formerly occupied by the 1st (General Williams') Division, which was nearly perpendicular to the line of the 2d Brigade, now occupied by the 137th. The enemy attacked our right flank, while also attacking in front. This necessitated the changing of the front of the 137th, which was successfully done under fire. Four separate and distinct charges were made on our line before 9½ o'clock, which were effectually resisted. The situation becoming critical, one regiment was sent to its support, which was placed on our right, ("The California Regiment,") but was soon withdrawn, leaving the right, as before, very much exposed. Subsequently, reinforcements were received from General Wadsworth's Division of the 1st Corps, and from the 11th Corps—about 350 men from the former, and 400 from the latter—who rendered important aid, relieving the men, so that they could clean their guns, and replenish their cartridge-boxes, which they had entirely relieved of ammunition. At the close of the attack the Brigade held its position. At 1½ A. M., on the 3d, the right was reinforced by the return of the 1st Brigade of the 2d Division, who took position in support of the right of the 3d Brigade. Artillery was placed in position to attack that portion of the rebel forces then occupying our entrenchments on the right; and at 4 A. M. opened on them, and the attack was general on our whole line, lasting until 10½ o'clock, when the enemy was driven back; all retiring, except their pickets. During this attack the fire was kept up constantly and efficiently along the whole line. The enemy having been early driven from the trenches, they were again occupied by the 2d Brigade, and the 1st Division.

The men were relieved occasionally by others, with a fresh supply of ammunition and clean arms. The relief going forward at the double quick with cheers, and the troops relieved falling back through their files, when they arrived in the



trenches. The men, by this means, were comparatively fresh, and their arms in good order.

Captain A. B. Shipman served on the General's staff as an Inspector-General, and Lieutenant C. T. Green as Aid-de-Camp. The Brigade contained about 1300 men. The loss of the enemy greatly exceeded ours. We found, after the action in our front, of their dead 391, and there were, across the creek, a number of dead, estimated at 150, making a total of 541. We picked up 2000 muskets, of which at least 1700 must have belonged to the enemy, showing clearly a loss, on their part, of killed, wounded, and missing, in addition to those who may have carried their arms off the field, estimated at 500, and, including 130 prisoners captured, of 2400 men. Their loss in officers was heavy. The troops opposed to us proved to be Johnson's Division, of Ewell's Corps, in the night attack of the 2d; and the same Division, reinforced by Rhodes' Brigade, on the 3d. General Johnson's Assistant Adjutant-General was killed, and left on the field.

Casualties were as follows :

Officers killed	6	Enlisted Men	56
“ Wounded,	10	“ “	203
“ Missing,	1	“ “	31
	<hr/>		<hr/>
Total	17	Total	290

Total killed, wounded, and missing, 307.

The 2d Division (General Geary) did well, and the 1st Division (General Williams') maintained its reputation; and, in fact, the 12th Corps, individually and collectively, performed a duty that entitles them all to the lasting gratitude of the nation. All performed their part nobly, and, animated by one common feeling of patriotism and brotherhood, vied with each other in deeds of valor, in vindication of our glorious nationality, which is dearer to them than life—made doubly dear by the sacrifices already made for it, increasing their attachment to that dear old flag, the emblem of our

country's freedom, independence, and greatness, attained under it.

The apparently victorious invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania, by General Lee and his rebel hordes, occasioned the greatest alarm in the vicinity of his route, and filled the whole country with the most serious apprehension. I may say the country was paralyzed with fear at this powerful but sudden demonstration; but not so with the glorious "Old Army of the Potomac." They felt strong in a mighty purpose—to subdue and humble the proud and haughty invader, whom they had met under so many disadvantages in his strongholds—where reverses had been experienced. They felt that the tide in their affairs was changing, and that in the impending battle they would be successful. That Lee, venturing so much, would lose all. Former delays and reverses but stimulated their determination to win this time. They felt that they had never been beaten, that the real strength of the army had not been tested. Their great anxiety, therefore, was for a *General*, who would so place them as to bring out their strength, and test their courage. Providence answered the desire of their hearts, and gave them a commander who led them as they desired, although they knew him not.

General Meade, a comparative stranger to all except his own Corps, led the Army of the Potomac to the first decided victory it ever achieved. This against vastly superior numbers, under command of the most skilful and accomplished General who has ever drawn his sword in the cause of the unholy rebellion, and within eight days after assuming command of the army while in motion and *en route* to Pennsylvania to attack the enemy. The result of this battle most clearly demonstrates the fact that the soldiers of this army are self-reliant, having their confidence placed in the cause they have espoused, the ultimate triumph of the right, and their ability to maintain both. This is what makes them obedient to proper authority, and ready to do their duty, whoever may

command. It does not need a special favorite General, as many foolishly and ignorantly declare, to inspire them to deeds of valor. They will fight under any and all circumstances to vindicate their national honor—and, when properly led, win victories.

July 5th. It having been ascertained that the rebels had fallen back towards Williamsport, Md., we took up our line of march in that direction, by way of Frederick City. We arrived at Littletown about 4 P. M., encamped for the night and received rations; and, at an early hour on the 6th, moved on until we arrived at Woodsborough, where we halted for the night.

July 7th. Moved to Frederick City, where the train moving from Westminster, had preceded us. The weather began to get bad, but, as we were in pursuit of the enemy, we were compelled to keep moving. We pursued through Frederick, and moved up towards Middletown, on the pike, about one mile and a half, where we halted until noon, when we filed off to the left, crossing the fields to the Harper's Ferry road. Here we passed a man hanging by the neck to an oak tree; and, upon inquiring, learned that he was one Richardson, who had been convicted as a Spy, and hung the day before. He had been through all our camps as a book and map peddler, for nearly a year, and had, undoubtedly furnished the enemy a great deal of information. He was, when detected, preparing to lead the enemy's cavalry upon our train, whose location he had learned—its detachment from the army, and the smallness of its guard. He had on his person the most conclusive testimony of his guilt. It was said, but I do not know with how much truth, the order condemning him to be thus executed, ordered that he should remain suspended for three days, and should any friend, during that time, attempt to cut him down, he should be hung in his place. I learned that after the three days, he was buried, uncoffined, under the tree upon which he was suspended. Thus may they all perish

who, while they pretend to be the friends of the Government, seek, with unholy hands, to destroy it!

We moved on towards Harper's Ferry as far as Jefferson, when we turned northward towards Burkittsville, and encamped about one mile north of Jefferson.

On the 8th, we moved on past Burkittsville, crossing South Mountain at Crampton's Pass, and encamped at night near Rohersville. The train was ordered to halt on the south side of the mountain, and did not subsequently move any further in that direction. On the 9th, we moved by way of Boonsboro', to within two miles of Fairplay, where we spent the day entrenching, but, on the next morning, moved on to Fairplay, and again entrenched ourselves, expecting to have a brush with Lee. Every preparation was made for a desperate conflict. The enemy strongly entrenched themselves, having selected their position and thrown up defences. While Gen. Meade was bringing up his reinforcements within supporting distance, and ascertaining the situation of the enemy, General Lee was preparing to cross the river, having improvised a bridge, and just the night before the advance of our line was ordered, succeeded in recrossing the river in comparative safety, losing only 1500 of his rear-guard at Falling Waters. Our soldiers were very much chagrined at the enemy's escape.

On the 12th, your friend Charlie arrived from his home in the West, and, on the 13th, Adjutant Lester S. Willson returned, although not fit for duty, but anxious to join in the expected battle; and, instead of remaining with the train, pushed on to Boonsboro' and Fairplay. This morning, the rebels were discovered to be retreating, when the cavalry pushed forward to Williamsport and Falling Waters, capturing a portion of their rear-guard, as before mentioned. The 12th Corps then retraced its steps to Rohersville, and then moved to Sandy Hook, by way of Harper's Ferry, arriving there on the morning of the 15th.

We remained here to rest the men and recruit the animals,



and for the purpose of supplying the command with clothing, until the morning of the 18th, when we again resumed our march.

That morning, Lieutenant-Colonel J. C. O. Redington left the command, having tendered his resignation on the 7th. Its acceptance was heartily recommended by intermediate commanders. The Corps commander, General Slocum, accepted it, and it was returned, through the proper channels, on the morning of the 18th, and he became a civilian, no doubt to his entire satisfaction, and with no detriment to the service, nor feeling of regret on the part of the regiment. It may be here remarked that the necessities of the time made it impossible to make the best selections for positions in the army. All coming from civil life, and without having their attention turned in a military direction, have accepted men as commanders who have been entirely unfitted for the positions which they sought, and not unfrequently obtained. It is only by a protracted war that men can be properly educated in its arts.

We crossed the Potomac on a pontoon bridge just above the railroad bridge at Harper's Ferry, and also the Shenandoah river on a wire bridge, moving around the Loudon Heights and up the Loudon valley, arriving and encamping for the night within about three miles of Hillsborough. Harper's Ferry seemed almost deserted of its inhabitants, they having left when the place was evacuated by General French's command. In the afternoon, foraging parties were sent out with a strong guard, for the purpose of getting all the serviceable horses in the vicinity of the encampment. A considerable number was thus received, which were turned into the Quartermaster's Department. The 19th, we moved early in the morning, turning off to the right, taking what is called the mountain road, along the base of the Blue Ridge, to Snickerville, opposite Snicker's Gap, where we arrived before dark,—a distance of fifteen miles; the last five miles was on the Winchester and Leesburg Turnpike. This re-



gion was, to a large extent, infested with guerillas, who were watching our movements, picking up stragglers, and capturing any stray wagons or sutlers' trains that might be accidentally left behind. Strict orders were therefore issued against straggling, foraging, etc. Remained at this place during the 20th, when, finding our presence not needed, we again moved, on the 21st, toward Ashby's Gap, the rebel forces having moved up the Shenandoah Valley, and threatening to force the Blue Ridge at some point not known to our Commanding Generals. We arrived at Paris, which is situated just south of Ashby's Gap, at about four o'clock, having marched nearly twenty miles. Finding that the enemy had moved still farther up the valley, at five, P. M., we again moved, reaching Markham Station, on the Manassas Gap railroad. On the 22d, the troops were pushed rapidly forward, accompanied only by the ambulances and ammunition train, in anticipation of a battle with the enemy; a part of the 3d Corps having been engaged the night before at what is called Wapping Heights. The enemy were driven from the Heights with great loss in men; and a large number of cattle and sheep fell into our hands. During the night, however, the enemy fell back, and moved on through Front Royal. The General, finding that they had again escaped, changed direction and moved towards Rectortown, arriving at Thoroughfare Gap on the night of the 23d, having passed through White Plains.

The 24th, continued our march by way of Haymarket, which is now in ruins, to the Alexandria and Warrenton Pike, when we bore to the right, and moved, by way of Cattle's Station, to Warrenton Junction, where we arrived about sunset. The men were permitted to remain here and rest until the 31st. While here, they were again supplied with clothing, and received full rations. Major Thomas returned to us while here, and Charlie left again for home. On the 31st, we moved, by way of Morrisville, to Ellis' Ford, on the Rappahannock River, about five miles below Kelly's Ford,

and ten miles below Rappahannock Station, and arrived at the point of destination at twelve, midnight.

Nothing of special importance transpired during the month of August outside of camp duty and picketing along the river: the enemy doing the same on the opposite side. This country being almost destitute of hay or grass, it was almost impossible to procure a sufficient quantity of that kind of forage to keep the animals from suffering. There was some on the other side, which the Quartermasters watched with jealous eyes, and unavailingly, for a long time, endeavored to obtain permission to cross the river and take it; the rebels, at the same time, having all they needed, coming without fear of molestation, even calling to our men on this side to "fall in for rations of hay." At length General Geary, commanding Division, gave permission, and planting two pieces of artillery commanding the meadows and barns on the other side, ordered the 78th across, with the 60th as a reserve. The 78th crossed in a scow, and immediately deployed as skirmishers, and moved about half a mile from the river, covering the field containing the hay. The rebel pickets, as soon as they discovered the attempt to cross, fired their carbines at the Lieutenant-Colonel in command of the 78th, mounted their horses, and fled to the woods beyond, probably a mile distant. The Quartermasters, and the teamsters, and the extra-duty-men in the Q. M. Department, mounted on horses and mules, forded the river, and rushing for the field and barns, tied up large bundles, and putting them on the backs of their animals, recrossed the river with their loads, and again crossed, until the whole amount was brought over, besides capturing ten head of beef cattle and three horses. The recall was sounded, when the entire force of Quartermasters, etc., with the 78th, recrossed with safety. There were, however, two butchers who, espying some cattle just on the edge of the woods beyond, remained behind; and, not hearing the bugle, were attempting to drive the cattle towards the ford,

when they were charged upon by a squad of rebel cavalry, who fired several shots at them. The butchers, being unarmed, fled towards the ford, pursued by the rebs, who called upon them to halt and dismount, which they disregarded until they came to a gate, near the barn, which was so fastened that they could not open it in time to escape; so they dismounted, jumped the fence, and, their pursuers being unable to jump the fence with their horses, gave up the chase, capturing, of course, the two horses. It created a good deal of excitement on this side, as the whole transaction took place in an open field in plain view.

At this date, (September 1st,) the health of the regiment is good, the spirits of the men never better. The men seem contented, and the only real complaint made by them is against those at home, who, if they do not really sympathize with the rebels, give them aid and comfort, by resistance to the draft, discouraging enlistments, and talking of compromising with the insurgents in arms. The fire of patriotism burns as brightly in their bosoms to-day as at any former period. The regiment may well feel proud of its labors, and the honorable part performed by it during the war, thus far, and it will continue, as heretofore, to give a hearty and willing support to the Government; not as eye-servants and time-servers, but as true patriots, desiring nothing so much as an honorable peace, and, with it, the glory and honor of the country.

Fraternally and affectionately, yours,

E. A. MERRITT.

To the above I wish to add the following:

On the 20th of February, Lieutenant-Colonel Redington placed Captain J. H. Jones in arrest, on the following charges:

I. Disobedience of orders.

II. Disrespectful and contemptuous conduct towards his commanding officer.

III. Conduct subversive of good order and discipline, tending to mutiny.

IV. Conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.

The limits of confinement, while in arrest, were the regimental camp, and a circular line about it sufficient for exercise.

While in this limbo, Captain Jones preferred a much longer list of charges against the Lieutenant-Colonel. I have no copy of them, but understand that some eight or ten things were specified, among which was incapacity, and making false reports to his superior officers.

A sort of Kilkenny cat fight was generally anticipated, if the parties should be brought to trial; but as Jones was a preacher, and Redington was the son of one, it providentially happened that a brother clergyman appeared on the scene before the trials were ordered, and, through his influence, mutual confessions were made, and a prayer-meeting quashed the proceedings!

The State authorities in Albany asked for a list of those who had distinguished themselves for bravery and general efficiency, that their names might be entered on a Roll of Honor then being made up.

The Lieutenant-Colonel, under date of March 7th, sent the following list:

- Lieutenant Hobart, Co. "C."
- Sergeant James C. Fitch, Co. "A."
- Sergeant C. S. Cummings, Co. "B."
- Sergeant W. S. Gourley, Co. "C."
- Private Richard Taylor, Co. "D."
- Sergeant A. N. Skiff, Co. "E."
- Private Benjamin Preno, Co. "H."

Some of these were really deserving all the honors that could thus be given; others had no claim whatever, except

that they belonged, with the commanding officer, to a mutual tickling society! while a score of brave men were passed by unnoticed.

A number of the proceedings in those days were very singular. Captain Robertson was arrested, and placed in close confinement, but no charges were sent up against him. General Greene sent several verbal messages to Lieutenant-Colonel Redington that charges must be made out, or Captain Robertson should be ordered to duty. No attention being paid to these, the General sent a written order, fixing a time, on the expiration of which, if no charges were sent up, he should order the release of the prisoner. When the time came round the order for release came with it, and was obeyed.

It must have been at, or near this time, I think, that the Lieutenant-Colonel, in response to a request from Albany, for flags worn out in the service, sent our State banner, which never was carried into battle, but, long before we went into any engagement, had been battered to pieces by the winds and storms, to that city as a relic of the war. Colonel James has furnished me with a pamphlet describing the ceremonies at the Capital on the presentation of this and other flags to the Legislature, and in that I find the following on page 20 :

#### “COLORS OF THE 60TH REGIMENT, N. Y. S. V.

“This regiment, known as ‘THE OGDENSBURGH REGIMENT,’ was originally commanded by Colonel Wm. B. Hayward, who soon after resigned, and was raised in St. Lawrence County, comprising, at date of departure, November 4th, 1861, 1000 men.

“Lieutenant-Colonel J. C. O. Redington is now in command of this regiment, which, at present, numbers about 600 men. It has participated in the battle of Cedar Mountain, where 30 men were killed, and 73 wounded. Four of the Color Guard were shot down on the field while bearing their colors. The regiment held the field until their ammunition was exhausted, the men using the cartridges and guns of the dead and wounded. The regiment was commanded here by Major J. E. Lane. This regi-



ment participated in the battles of the last Bull Run, Sulphur Springs, and Antietam, in which it lost 63 in killed and wounded.

“Lieutenant-Colonel J. C. O. Redington transmits the banner, to be deposited with the State.”

There is very little truth, but a great many errors, in the above. The 60th never was known as “The Ogdensburgh Regiment,” but in Adjutant-General Hillhouse’s Report for 1862, p. 548, is called “The First St. Lawrence County Regiment.” We did not have anything to do with the battle of Cedar Mountain, being, at the time of that fight, at Sulphur Springs, fighting the typhus fever; a much more unmanageable foe than the rebels have proved to be. Major J. E. Lane never, for one moment, had command of us. Our wagons drew ammunition to the field at “the last Bull Run battle,” and that is all the part we had in that. At “Sulphur Springs” we had, under circumstances mentioned in Chapter X., one man wounded. At Antietam, as stated in Chapter XI., we lost, in killed and wounded, 22.

#### LIST OF CASUALTIES AT THE BATTLE OF CHANCELLORSVILLE, THIRD OF MAY, 1863.

Major W. M. Thomas, slightly in left hand.

Adjutant Lester S. Willson, wounded in thigh.

##### COMPANY “A.”

Corporal Samuel C. Haskell, killed.

Private Lewis Leguea, killed.

Sergeant Michael Crowley, wounded severely in knee.

Private Elliott A. Bissell, missing.

Private Winfield S. Carpenter, missing.

##### COMPANY “B.”

Corporal John H. Loan, wounded.

Private Daniel Graves, wounded.  
 Private George Demmons, wounded.  
 Private George Wells, wounded.  
 Sergeant A. D. Lawyer, missing. .  
 Corporal Martin Russell, “  
 Private John Duncan, “  
 Private Luther Peck, “

## COMPANY “C.”

Corporal Sylvanus Backus, wounded.  
 Private Sylvanus Corbyn, “  
 Private John R. Crawford, “  
 Private Lyman D. McDaid, “  
 Private Norman Vroman, “  
 Private George Webber, “

## COMPANY “D.”

Private Sylvester Tupper, killed.  
 Private Wesley Oliver, “  
 Corporal Julius Palmer, wounded slightly.

## COMPANY “E.”

Private John Mooney, killed.  
 Sergeant James O. Raymond, wounded, leg amputated.  
 Private Frank Wood, severely in arm.  
 Private H. M. Chase, dangerously in hip.  
 Private George H. Davenport, severely in arm.  
 Private Frank Gonia, “ in head.

## COMPANY “F.”

Private Wm. P. Hulitt, killed.  
 Captain Thomas Elliott, wounded slightly.  
 Sergeant Lewis Carnithan, “ severely.  
 Corporal R. J. Fredenburgh, “ “  
 “ E. R. Turner, “ slightly.  
 “ James Conklin, “ “

Corporal Henry Stewart, wounded slightly.

“ James Chilton, “ “

Private George Radigan, “ mortally.

“ George Sayres, “ slightly.

“ George Stewart, “ “

Sergeant J. R. Fiefield, missing.

Private James Chambers, “

#### COMPANY “G.”

Private John McNamarra, killed.

Sergeant Andrew J. Loomis, wounded.

#### COMPANY “H.”

Private Lester M. Bond, killed.

Sergeant Henry Myers, wounded slightly.

“ P. H. Brockway, “ “

Corporal George Ploof, “ severely.

Private David Nichols, “ “

“ Benjamin Preno, missing.

“ Joseph Stone, “

#### COMPANY “I.”

Sergeant Charles M. Gray, wounded slightly in hand.

Private Lewis C. Griffin, wounded in hip.

“ Palmer Hartson, “ ankle.

“ Chauncey O. Pease, missing.

“ Charles E. Waist, “

#### COMPANY “K.”

Sergeant Martin H. Haywood, mortally wounded.

Corporal John D. Stevens, wounded.

Private James L. Conklin, “

Corporal Henry A. Parker, missing.

Total killed, wounded, and missing, 61.

LIST OF CASUALTIES AT GETTYSBURG, PA., ON THE  
SECOND AND THIRD DAYS OF JULY, 1863.

## COMPANY "A."

2d Lieut. Byron T. Bordwell, wounded severely in foot.

Corp. Philo Stevenson, killed.

Private M. K. Balcome, wounded slightly in hand.

" E. L. Crane, " " hip.

" Peter Gebo, " " hand.

" Orin Shepard, wounded severely in hip, (since died.)

## COMPANY "B."

Serg. Daniel Corbett, killed.

Private Wm. Johnson, wounded mortally.

" Frank Shappie, " severely in neck.

" Wright Works, " " face.

## COMPANY "C."

Private Edwin Van Tasselle, killed.

Corp. J. A. Lasalle, wounded.

Private John Norton, " severely in head.

## COMPANY "D."

Serg. Wm. W. Clark, wounded severely in breast.

" Jos. Stevenson, " slightly in arm.

Corp. Milo Furgerson, " " hand.

" Solomon Knapp, " " leg.

Private Donald Brown, " " hand.

" Horace Barnes, " " "

" Geo. W. Clark, " " face.

## COMPANY "E."

1st Lieut. M. D. Stanley, wounded mortally in head.

Corp. A. H. Wilcox, " slightly in hand.

Private George Chaney, " " hip.

" Joseph Greeno, " severely in both wrists.

- Private Barnard Moran, wounded slightly in leg.  
 " Michael Shernden, " " face.  
 " Geo. Washburn, " severely in shoulder.  
 " Stephen Collins, " slightly in shoulder.

## COMPANY "F."

- Private Hannibal Downs, killed.  
 " Charles Santo, wounded severely in leg.  
 " Henry Havens, " slightly in wrist.

## COMPANY "G."

- Corp. William Miller, killed.  
 Private Hiram Meade, "  
 Corp. Henry McDowell, wounded severely in face.  
 Private Wm. Keenan, " " "  
 " George Grant, " " left arm.

## COMPANY "H."

- Private Philetus Ayres, killed.  
 " John Pickle, wounded severely in left shoulder.  
 1st Serg. Patrick H. Brockway, wounded slightly.

## COMPANY "I."

- Sergeant Charles M. Gray, killed.  
 Corp. Peter McDonald, "  
 " Amasa A. Lockwood, "  
 Private Wm. Murphy, "  
 " Bateman Fiske, wounded severely in both hands.  
 " Philo Sheldon, " slightly in face.

## COMPANY "K."

- Corporal John Stewart, wounded slightly in finger.  
 Private Chas. Aldous " severely in head.  
 " Jos. Chapins, " " arm.  
 " Dan'l Chambers, " " head.  
 " Alphonzo Daniels, " slightly in hip.

Total killed and wounded, 50.

LESTER S. WILLSON, Adjutant.



## RESIGNATIONS AND DISCHARGES OF OFFICERS SUBSEQUENT TO FEB. 20.

2d Lieut. John Dundon, Co. "G," Acquia Creek, Va., 21st February, 1863.

1st Lieut. M. L. Fitch, Co. "H," Acquia Creek, Va., 21st February, 1863.

2d Lieut. John Ingram, Co. "H," Acquia Creek, Va., 21st February, 1863.

2d Lieut. Charles H. Houghton, Co. "B," Acquia Creek, Va., 4th March, 1863.

1st Lieut. Edward A. Rich, Co. "K," Acquia Creek, Va., 4th March, 1863.

2d Lieut. Stephen Adams, Co. "D," Acquia Creek, Va., 22d April, 1863.

2d Lieut. Geo. M. Eastman, Co. "C," Acquia Creek, Va., 12th April, 1863.

Captain Duncan M. Robertson, Co. "A," Acquia Creek, Va., 30th May, 1863.

Captain Volney M. Carter, Co. "D," Acquia Creek, Va., 30th May, 1863.

Lieut.-Colonel J. C. O. Redington, Sandy Hook, Md., 18th July, 1863.

Assistant-Surgeon Wm. B. Chambers, mustered out 4th March, 1863, to receive promotion.

1st Lieut. Henry Farrell discharged for disability, at Washington, D. C., 17th July, 1863.

## LIST OF APPOINTMENTS AND PROMOTIONS.

## NOTICE RECEIVED SINCE FEB. 20.

1st Sergt. Wm. H. Fitch, to be 1st Lieutenant, Feb. 14th, vice N. M. Dickinson, resigned.

Sergeant-Major Henry Farrell, to be 1st Lieutenant, Jan. 29th, vice J. Hurst, resigned.

Private 5th Vol., Edward Sinclair, to be 2d Lieutenant, March 4th, vice H. C. Reynolds, deceased.

Q. M. Sergeant Byron T. Bordwell, to be 2d Lieutenant, Feb. 21st, vice J. Dundon, resigned.

Hospital-Steward G. G. Cornish, to be 1st Lieutenant, Feb. 21st, vice M. L. Fitch, resigned.

Smith H. Mapes, to be Assistant-Surgeon, June 13th, vice Wm. B. Chambers, promoted.

1st Lieut. M. Nolan, to be Captain, May 30th, vice D. M. Robertson, resigned.

1st Lieut. Wm. H. Fitch, to be Captain, May 30th, vice V. M. Carter, resigned.

2d Lieut. Chas. T. Greene, to be 1st Lieutenant, May 30th, vice M. Nolan, promoted.

2d Lieut. James E. Kelsey, to be 1st Lieutenant, March 4th, vice E. A. Rich, resigned.

1st Sergeant John E. Willson, to be 2d Lieutenant, April 12th, vice G. M. Eastman, resigned.

1st Serg. Lewis Carnithan, to be 1st Lieutenant, Feb. 29th, vice J. Delaney, promoted.

1st Serg. Denis G. Seely, to be 2d Lieutenant, Jan. 30th, vice L. Clark, resigned.

1st Serg. James Brown, to be 2d Lieutenant, May 30th, vice C. T. Greene, promoted.

1st Serg. Loren W. Tuller, to be 2d Lieutenant, March 15th, vice J. E. Kelsey, promoted.

The last nine have received their commissions, but have not yet (Sept. 1st, 1863,) been mustered into their new positions, on account of the small number of men now in the regiment; also, Lieutenant Sinclair (brother of Captain P. S. Sinclair) stands in the same position.

## XVIII.

## GOING TO A NEW FIELD.

SHORTLY after the 1st of September, the regiment moved to Raccoon Ford, on the Rapidan, in Culpepper County, and was there, doing picket duty, some two or three weeks.

On the night of their arrival, or shortly after, Kilpatrick's cavalry having been out on a reconnoissance, came in, and without orders or warning, discharged their loaded arms, producing a great alarm and commotion. The long roll was beat, and the troops formed, in momentary expectation of an attack, much to the disturbance and fright of a large number of conscripts who had that day arrived.

Until about the middle of the month, nothing worthy of special note transpired to break the routine of camp life; but at that time the regiment felt called upon to take action in rebuke of a trick then being played on the Army of the Potomac for political effect.

General George B. McClellan, who was only removed from his command after the more than paternal forbearance of President Lincoln, had placed himself in the hands of men notoriously unscrupulous in their opposition to the Administration, and as notoriously bent on aiding the rebels to secure a peace on terms dishonorable to the loyal people of the Union. These copperhead enemies of the country, wishing to turn McClellan's disgrace into a censure on the President and his Constitutional advisers, as well as to give him hereafter a political prominence that should enable him to work great

mischief, issued and circulated in the Army of the Potomac, the following anonymous paper :

CIRCULAR.

It having been proposed by many officers of this army to present to Major-General McClellan some mark of their respect, which should serve as a memorial of the relations which have existed between them, it has been suggested that the privilege of joining be extended to the whole army, as an evidence that the warm feeling which he has ever borne towards it is fully reciprocated by both officers and men; and, in order that all may unite in this object, that it take the form of a testimonial from the "Army of the Potomac" to its old Commander.

That all may participate, it is proposed that the subscriptions be limited as follows :

Rank and File,	each	Ten cents.
Sergeants,	"	Twenty-five cents.
Lieutenants,	"	One dollar.
Captains,	"	One dollar and fifty cents.
Lieut.-Colonels and Majors,	"	Three dollars.
Colonels,	"	Five dollars.
Brigadier-Generals,	"	Ten dollars.
Major-Generals,	"	Twenty dollars.

That one of the Staff Officers at general headquarters, and one at the headquarters of each regiment, brigade, division, corps, and separate command, receive the contributions, and deposit the amount, with lists of the contributors, at corps headquarters.

A book containing the names of all who contribute will be prepared, and presented to General McClellan as part of the testimonial.

Arrangements will be made to enable the absent, sick, and wounded, and all others not present with the army, but who now belong or have belonged to it, to contribute.

It is expected that in each command with the army in the field, the necessary measures will be taken to secure to the sick in hospitals, or those temporarily absent from their commands, the opportunity of adding their names to the lists, before they are sent in.

It is proposed that an officer be designated at each corps head-

quarters and one from general headquarters, these with power to add, not exceeding five, as a committee to their numbers, to decide upon the nature of the testimonial, and to make the necessary arrangements for procuring and presenting it as soon as the contributions are received.

The animus of this thing was apparent to the intelligent and loyal men of the 60th, and they appointed a committee to draw up an expression of their views. The unanimity of feeling is obvious from the following

#### REPORT OF A COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS,

Appointed by the officers of the 60th Regiment New York State Volunteers, to consider a printed circular now in circulation in said regiment, and in all the camps of the Army of the Potomac, having for its object the raising of funds with which to purchase a present or memorial for Major-General George B. McClellan.

WHEREAS the circular hereunto affixed proposes to present, at this auspicious period of our national troubles, a memorial to General McClellan, by means raised from the officers and soldiers of the Army of the Potomac; therefore,

*Resolved*, That as officers and soldiers of the 60th Regiment New York State Volunteers, we deprecate the circulation of any anonymous communication, although received through military channels, having for its object the particular consideration of any General or officer, or *any* one who is most lauded in the North by those who have sought all means by which to disturb the action of the nation, and *this* while the National Administration is using all constituted authority to overcome the evils which are caused by an extensive rebellion, and we consider it prejudicial to good order and military discipline, to give a mark of favor to any individual who is censured, if not condemned, by the highest national authority,—the President of the United States.

*Resolved*, That we believe said circular and the memorial which it intends is designed not only to pledge those contributing to it in a manner that will influence *their* future action, but also their friends in the North, for the political aggrandizement of General



McClellan, who, we have yet to learn, is deserving of political pre-eminence.

*Resolved*, That believing history will do justice to the really deserving, and the people honor the worthy, we are of the opinion that the means now proposed to sustain General McClellan ought to be frowned upon by every soldier in the army, and *that it necessarily implies his need of such an expression to sustain him in the estimation of the people.*

*Resolved*, That designedly we will not further the advance of any scheme having for its real ends party dominance or political results, or that may furnish a plausible hobby whereby to embarrass the action of the Administration in its purpose of crushing the rebellion.

*Resolved*, That knowing well the political associates of General McClellan, among whom Fitz John Porter is banefully conspicuous, we can but deem this circular, asking a memorial, an insult to both officers and soldiers, who, we trust, are most eager to furnish means, pecuniary, physical, and mental, to restore, by force of arms, the former prestige of our National Government.

ABEL GODARD, Colonel.

H. B. WHITON, Surgeon.

E. A. MERRITT, Quartermaster.

WM. H. FITCH, Captain.

MICHAEL NOLAN, Captain.

*Committee.*

The foregoing resolutions being submitted to the officers and men of the 60th Regiment, New York Volunteers, were unanimously adopted, and a copy of the same ordered to be sent to the Washington CHRONICLE.

LESTER S. WILLSON, Adjutant.

CAMP NEAR RACCOON FORD, RAPIDAN RIVER, VIRGINIA, September 21, 1863.

This rebuke was well deserved, and the utterance of it confers the highest honor on the men who made it. Public attention was thus called to the traitorous intentions of McClellan's friends, and the occasion was used to expose his own base disloyalty. On inserting the Circular and the Reso-

lutions of the 60th in its columns, the "Chronicle" made, among other things, the following revelations concerning the retired General:

"The following are some of the facts, apart entirely from his sad failure as a military commander, connected with General McClellan's career. Immediately on his retirement to Trenton, a committee of eleven Democrats from New York had a long interview with him, the result of which was that he placed in the hands of a banking firm in New York, the name of which is known to us, and a partner in which was a member of the deputation, documents which one of the eleven described as being sufficient to blow up the Administration at any time they chose to use them. Since that time *he has never uttered a word in public*, and it is safe to say not in private either, *in favor of the Government* under which he still holds his rank, and from which he still receives the pay of a major-general, though the opportunities have been many when a few words of unconditional loyalty from him would have been of incalculable service to the cause of the Union. Through all the troubles of a Government to which he owes so much—of whose substantial favors he is to this hour a recipient—and which has shown to him a forbearance, the full extent of which the country does not yet know—he has been the daily associate of its known and professed enemies."

The circulation of the Circular was at once stopped, and the army thereby saved from a lasting disgrace.

On the 24th, the 12th Corps was ordered to march immediately. The 1st Corps relieved them at Raccoon Ford, and the 3d Brigade marched that night to near Brandy Station, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, where they bivouacked. The next morning the following Orders were promulgated, and the regiment marched to Brandy Station, where they expected to take cars:

GENERAL ORDERS, }	HEADQUARTERS TWELFTH CORPS,
No. —	September 25th, 1863.

In the contemplated movements of this Corps, Division, Brigade, and independent commanders will be held responsible for the

safe conduct of their men. The most stringent measures will be taken to prevent desertion and straggling. On the cars, an officer will be placed in charge of each train, and a subordinate officer in charge of each car, with proper guards at the door, to prevent the men from leaving the train. Care will be taken to furnish the men with plenty of water before going in the cars. It is expected that officers of all grades will accompany and remain with their men at all times.

By command of

Major-General SLOCUM.

H. C. RODGERS, A. A. G.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND DIVISION, TWELFTH CORPS,  
NEAR BRANDY STATION, VIRGINIA.

September 25th, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, }  
No. 73. }

The General commanding Division, in urging strict compliance with General Orders of this date, from the Major-General commanding the Corps, relative to their transfer from the present scene of operations, on the part of all the officers and men of this command, enjoins upon them the necessity for preserving now, more than ever, the strictest discipline.

He calls upon them, through all the coming events, to hold in remembrance the high position they have attained in the estimation of their co-operators, in the good cause, of other portions of the army, and of their countrymen, by good behavior in ordinary camp routine, and by prowess upon many well-fought fields, individualizing this command, and carving out for it an undying bright page in our country's history. Let this hard-earned, well-bought reputation, which, in the sacred keeping of each individual, makes up the enviable aggregate, be sustained through every scene about to transpire. Let no overt act, no deviation from the guiding rules of good soldiership, tarnish the "White Star," which sheds lustre, not only upon all entitled to wear it, but has been, and must be, if you be true to yourselves, the beacon to victories, yet to add lustre to that Star's rays, and the whole constellation of the Union.

When *in transitu* to the destination, where renewed efforts

will be required of you; do not forget your individual responsibilities then, and, when mingled with other troops, strive to furnish them examples of discipline, improved appreciations of the soldier's holy mission, and bravery to emulate.

You can do it—you have done it! and your commanding officer now asks you to look forward, and scorn retrogression.

The Corps, of which you are part, has, for veteran attributes, been selected for a special and responsible trust.

The high compliment belongs to each and every one of you—you will not abuse the unbounded confidence thus placed in you.

This order will be read to each company of the command before its departure.

By command of

Brigadier-General JOHN W. GEARY.

THOMAS H. ELLIOTT, Captain and A. A. G.

At Brandy Station, all horses, mules, and wagons, together with surplus stores, were turned over to the Depot Quartermaster, and the necessary baggage loaded on the cars. The regiment, however, marched to Bealton Station, where, after waiting two nights for the cars, they embarked on the morning of the 28th, and proceeded, without change of train, over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, via Washington, to Benwood, on the Ohio River, opposite Bell Air, to which place they crossed on pontoons and barges.

The 11th Corps, and also the greater portion of the 12th, having preceded them, the rolling stock of the road was all in use, and they were compelled to wait twenty-four hours for transportation. Getting under way again on the morning of the 2d of October, they proceeded, without change of cars, to Indianapolis, passing through Zanesville, Xenia, and Columbus, Ohio, and Richmond, Indiana. Along the entire route they were greeted with the warmest enthusiasm, and many a "God bless you!" was uttered amid tears of joy that they were on the way to reinforce "Old Rosy," as the people called the commander of the Cumberland. The inhabitants of all the places where the cars stopped long enough to give time for

any expression of feeling, were rejoiced at having the opportunity of showing their good will, and bountifully supplied the soldiers with all the delicacies of the land, refusing all compensation therefor, and not allowing any pedlar to approach them with anything to sell. At Xenia they received especial attentions from the ladies, who, being very attractive, by reason of their good looks, made so strong an impression on many of the officers that the latter sought to monopolize their attentions, but were politely told to stand out of the way, as they were determined that the soldiers should have the first and the best of their hospitalities. After the men had been helped to all they could eat, these ladies made them many presents of needle-cases, and such like articles of convenience and use. This enthusiastic and generous reception was greatly appreciated by the boys. They would have been glad to have paid large prices for the delicacies so profusely lavished upon them, but to receive them gratuitously was as unexpected as it was agreeable.

This passage through Ohio took place just before the Gubernatorial election, and, of course, the excitement was intense. It gave the people a good opportunity to know what the soldiers thought of the traitor Vallandigham and his Copperhead supporters, and, as the following incident will show, their opinions could not very well be mistaken.

At a little station not far from Bell Air, some daring scamp, who was on horseback, raised a cheer for Vallandigham, just as the cars were stopping. This was too much for men to endure, who had imbibed the pure Democracy of Silas Wright, and so springing to the ground, they began to pelt the rebel with stones. General Geary heard what was going on, and coming to the spot, looked on with much satisfaction, exclaiming, "That's right, boys, give it to him, d—n him!" at which the miserable Copperhead beat a hasty retreat.

Expressions of sympathy for Vallandigham were confined to the country bordering on Virginia, but elsewhere the utmost



confidence was expressed for the triumphant success of the Union State ticket. At Dayton, where, it is said, Vallandigham formerly resided, the old and young either sung or shouted, "Hurrah for Johnny Brough and Father Abraham, and a rope to hang Vallandigham;" and, as near as the regiment could learn, these lines expressed the almost universal sentiment of the people.

On the morning of the 4th, the regiment arrived at Indianapolis, where they found the citizens much interested and very patriotic. A good breakfast was provided at "The Soldier's Home," and other refreshments throughout the day, as they were needed. At night they took cars for Jeffersonville, on the Ohio River, opposite Louisville, crossing to the latter place by steamboat, and breakfasting there, took cars, at noon, for Nashville. Changing cars at Nashville, they proceeded to Murfreesboro'; where they were landed, just at night, on the 8th, in a terrible storm. The men having their shelter tents, made the best disposition of themselves possible, and some of the officers took quarters with Colonel Gilbert, of the 19th Michigan, in a fine house belonging to a surgeon in the rebel army.

The citizens of Murfreesboro' and vicinity were, at this time, in a great state of excitement. Wheeler, of the rebel cavalry, was out on a raid, and had, that very day been, with eight thousand of his troops, within four miles of the fortifications near Murfreesboro', destroying the bridge on Stone River, and tearing up the railroad track for some distance. John Morgan's wife's family resided in the place, and what with the jubilant feeling of the rebel sympathizers and the anxiety of the loyal, the people were greatly stirred up. Some feared an immediate fight, and others really desired one. Most of the troops were at once marched into the fortification, expecting an immediate attack. But the rebels were too sharp to come within range of the heavy guns on the works, and after destroying the bridge, and thus completely cutting

off railroad communication with General Rosecrans, they retreated, closely followed by our cavalry. Fortunately, the whole of the 11th Corps and the 1st Division of the 12th, had passed to the front before this interruption occurred, and therefore no fears were apprehended in relation to Rosecrans and his army, but it was believed that the reinforcements already sent him would enable him not only to hold his position, but to make farther advances.

The 60th remained at this point nearly a fortnight, during which time they repeated the experiments and experiences of the previous winter, in preparing winter-quarters, which they had succeeded in comfortably fitting up, when, as before, they were ordered to move. On the 20th, they were taken ten and a half miles south, to Christiana, where a fort was being built for the protection of the railroad. Here they remained, doing picket duty, until the 25th, when they left for Bridgeport, but were stopped at Dechard, and detained there, on the train, eighteen hours. The rebels had been tampering with the road again, and another raid being apprehended, the troops were kept back until the extent of the danger could be ascertained. It did not prove to be as great as was at first anticipated; the chief trouble being occasioned by a torpedo which had been placed on the track, near the tunnel on Cumberland Mountain; and the only damage caused by this was the destruction of a locomotive, which it blew off the track.

Arriving at Bridgeport on the morning of the 27th, they found orders waiting them to join the Division then marching to Shell Mound, as soon as possible. Leaving here all the men who were unable to march, and also all the baggage and private property, under charge of Quartermaster Merritt, the regiment took three days' rations, and sixty rounds of ammunition, and pushed on to the front. The Tennessee River, at this point, is about one-fourth of a mile wide, and is crossed by the railroad by a bridge 1300 feet long, to an island,

thence across the island by a high embankment to another bridge, 500 feet in length, each bridge being about 40 feet above the water; but as all this had been destroyed by the rebels, the regiment crossed on pontoons. To Chattanooga, the distance, by rail, is twenty-eight miles, but as the rebels had held the road since the battle of Chickamauga, it became necessary to send all supplies over the wagon roads, which makes the distance between forty and fifty miles.

A day or two after the regiment left, thirty-seven non-commissioned officers and privates, belonging to Longstreet's Corps, came into Bridgeport and delivered themselves up, having deserted their posts while on picket. They expressed themselves tired of the war, and were confident that thousands would follow their example on the first opportunity. Deserters became more numerous every day, and the prisoners who were captured expressed a general desire that the Union forces should push on and end the war. The vigorous measures adopted by the Union Generals in that Department, had a most salutary effect, their orders all being to the point, and invariably carried out. The rebels understanding that orders are given to shoot, without trial, all prisoners taken having on the United States uniform, some very laughable stories are told of them when liable to be taken. When coming upon a party who find escape impossible, the first thing usually discovered is United States clothing scattered along the road; and when captured, many are almost entirely destitute of covering, having divested themselves of it in fear of the consequences, if caught with it on.

The object of the movement from Bridgeport was the opening of a shorter road for supplies to Chattanooga, which, as will be seen, was accomplished, and it received a name that will probably remain as long as any recollection is had of the campaign, "The Cracker Road!"

Shell Mound was reached in a day, and the next morning, at daybreak, the column started for Whiteside, having a hard

march over a very rough road, and through a severe storm. Meanwhile the 11th Corps, a portion of whose troops the 60th relieved at Whiteside, and a large portion of the 2d Division of the 12th, had made a rapid march some distance in advance, and on the 28th, the latter halted for the night at Wauhatchie, while the former was some three or four miles farther on. While fancying themselves in perfect security for the night, and with their pickets thrown out but a short distance, they were suddenly surprised at about eleven o'clock by a vigorous attack from Longstreet's Corps, a force four or five times their superior in numbers.

The following despatches from Major-General Thomas, give the results in a few words :

ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND,

CHATTANOOGA, Oct. 29—11.30 P. M.

MAJOR-GENERAL HALLECK, General-in-Chief:

In the fight of last night, the enemy attacked General Geary's Division, posted at Wauhatchie, on three sides, and broke into his camp at one point, but was driven back in a most gallant style, by part of his force, the remainder being held in reserve.

Howard, while marching to Geary's relief, was attacked on the flank, the enemy occupying in force two commanding hills on the left of the road.

He immediately threw forward two of his regiments, and took both at the point of the bayonet, driving the enemy from his breastworks and across Lookout Creek.

In this brilliant success over their old adversary, the conduct of the officers and men of the 11th and 12th Corps is entitled to the highest praise.

GEORGE H. THOMAS,

Major-General.

CHATTANOOGA, Oct. 29—11.30 P. M.

MAJOR-GENERAL HALLECK, General-in-Chief:

Since the fight of the night of the 28th, the enemy has not disturbed us. General Hooker took prisoners four officers and one



hundred and three men, and captured nearly a thousand Enfield rifles. His loss was three hundred and fifty officers and men killed and wounded.

G. H. THOMAS, Maj.-Gen.

The following, from a despatch of Quartermaster-General Meigs, of the same date, shows the promptness and bravery of the 11th Corps:

Last night, the 11th Corps hastily entered on this central campaign. General Geary, some four miles up the Lookout Valley, being attacked by Longstreet, the 11th Corps, about 1 o'clock, marched to his aid, passing the steep wooded hills, about 150 feet in height. They received a volley from a rebel force which had occupied and entrenched their summit. After dark, four regiments assaulted the east hill, and, without firing a shot, steadily advanced by the light of the moon, and drove the rebels out of their rifle-pits, and down the other slope of the hill. Thirty-one dead soldiers attest the difficulty of the assault and the valor and steadiness of the troops, which, in a night attack, accomplished one of the most brilliant feats of the campaign.

Only after walking over the ground to-day, do I fully appreciate the exploit, when these hills were taken.

They marched to the assistance of General Geary, who had held his position, and Longstreet was driven back with slaughter.

As prisoners from two Divisions attest that his whole disposable force was engaged, the whole affair is most creditable to these Corps from the Army of the Potomac.

As an evidence of the coolness and strategy displayed at this time, I give the following, from a letter to the "New York Tribune:"

An unrecorded incident of the midnight fight between Hooker's and Longstreet's forces, in Lookout Valley, has come to my knowledge, and deserves to have a place on the record. A short time subsequent to the magnificent charge on the enemy in their breastworks by General Geary's Brigade, General Howard, taking with him a small escort of cavalry, started for that part of the



field where General Geary was supposed to be. He had not gone far when he came up with a body of infantry. "What cavalry is that?" was the hail. "All right," responded Gen. Howard, at the same time calling out, "What men are those?" "Longstreet's!" was the reply. "All right; come here," said General Howard. The men approached. "Have we whipped these fellows?" asked General Howard, in a manner to keep up the deception. "No, d—n them; they were too much for us, and drove us from our rifle-pits like devils. We're whipped ourselves!" By this time, the rebels had gathered nearer. "Lay down your arms!" demanded General Howard, in a stern voice. The men surrendered. Taking his prisoners in charge, General Howard proceeded on his way. He had not gone far before another party of rebel infantry called out, "What cavalry is that?" "All right!" was the response again of General Howard, as he proceeded. On approaching the position occupied by Geary, that officer had observed the advancing horsemen and infantry, as he supposed the prisoners to be, and, supposing them to be rebels, he had ordered his guns to be loaded with canister, and, in a moment more, would have given the intrepid Howard and his little force the benefit of it. But the General who had successfully deceived the enemy, found a way to make himself known to friends, and so escaped a reception of that kind.

In this fight, our old friend General Greene, the brave commander of the 3d Brigade, was severely wounded, the ball passing through his cheeks. At Cedar Mountain, Antietam, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, General Greene had shown the coolness, bravery and daring of the old Rhode Island blood, and may now have the satisfaction of knowing that having thus nobly and fearlessly aided his country in securing some of its most important victories, he has emulated the patriotic deeds of as worthy an ancestry as any American can boast!

During this engagement, the 60th occupied an important post at Whiteside, where they protected the rear of the Division, by holding a pass in the Raccoon Range, through which the road to Trenton runs. Had Longstreet been successful

in his attack, the regiment could not have escaped capture, as they were in a gap, isolated from all other troops, and must have been surrounded. They remained here several days erecting fortifications, and as during this time they were without supplies, and could get no rations, they killed all the beef they could find, and, for bread, had parched corn. As this latter article ran short, the Adjutant made a raid on a mill near by, and compelled a farmer who had come with his grist, to sell one-half of it, which amounted, however, to but a peck. This, being simply cracked, was boiled down to a sort of pudding, and eaten with bacon grease! The horses, too, were on short allowance, and as they had been without forage for some time, the Adjutant took a small force, and went outside of the lines to see what could be found. Being chased by the rebel cavalry, the regiment turned out and gave a few volleys, which repulsed them. Subsequently, the cavalry threatened several attacks, but wrought no damage.

On the 31st, the regiment was mustered for pay, and having made out their rolls, were ready for that which would, in this respect, complete their happiness,—the appearance of the Pay-Master.

Perhaps I cannot better close this chapter, than by giving an extract from General Hooker's report of the battle of Lookout Valley, which contains the following cordial mention of General Geary's Division :

Geary's Division being in the rear, and being anxious to hold both roads leading to Kelly's Ferry, he was directed to encamp near Wauhatchie, three miles from the position held by Howard's Corps. Pickets were thrown out from both camps on all of the approaches, though no attempt was made to establish and preserve a communication between them. The commands were too small to keep up a substantial communication that distance, and I deemed it more prudent to hold the men well in hand than to have a feeble one. In my judgment, it was essential to retain possession of both approaches to Kelly's Ferry, if practica-

ble, as it would cause us inconvenience to dispossess the enemy if he established himself on either.

Before night, Howard threw out three companies in the direction of Kelly's Ferry, to intercept and capture, if possible, the enemy's sharpshooters, who had been engaged in firing across the river into our trains, and had, in fact, compelled them to avoid that line entirely. A regiment was also sent towards the point where the Chattanooga road crosses Lookout Creek, and about 12 o'clock had a little skirmishing with the enemy. An hour after, the muttering of heavy musketry fell upon our ears, from the direction of Geary. He was fiercely attacked: first, his pickets, and, soon after, his main force, but not before he was in line of battle to receive it. Howard was directed to double-quick his nearest Division (Schurz') to his relief, and before proceeding far a sheet of musketry was thrown on him from the central hills, but at long range, and inflicting no great injury. This was the first intimation that the enemy were there at all.

Directions were immediately given for one of the Brigades en route to Geary (Tyndale's) to be detached and assault the enemy in the hills on the left, and the other Brigade to push on as ordered. Meanwhile, Howard's 1st Division, under Steinwehr, came up, when it was discovered that the hill to the rear of Schurz's Division was also occupied by the enemy in force, and Smith's Brigade, of this Division, was ordered to carry it with the bayonet. This skeleton, but brave Brigade, charged up the mountain, almost inaccessible by daylight, under a heavy fire without returning it, and drove three times their number from behind the hastily-thrown up intrenchments, capturing prisoners, and scattering the enemy in all directions. No troops ever rendered more brilliant service. The name of their valiant commander is Colonel Orlan Smith, of the 73d Ohio Volunteers. Tyndale, encountering less resistance, had also made himself master of the enemy's position in his front.

During these operations, a heavy musketry fire, with occasional discharges of artillery, continued to reach us from Geary. It was evident that a formidable adversary had gathered around him, and that he was battering him with all his might. For almost three hours, without assistance, he repelled the repeated attacks of vastly superior numbers, and in the end drove them inglo-

riously from the field. At one time they had enveloped him on three sides, under circumstances that would have dismayed any officer, except one endowed with an iron will, and the most exalted courage. Such is the character of General Geary.

With this ended the fight. We had repelled every attack, carrying every point assailed, thrown the enemy headlong over the river, and, more than all, securing our new communications for the time being, peradventure.

## XIX.

## THE IMPORTANT VICTORIES.

ON the 3d of November the regiment finished up its picket duty at Whiteside, and moved down to Lookout Valley, having the headquarters of the Division at Wauhatchie. Here they labored hard, building corduroy roads, doing heavy picket duty, and living on short rations, for about three weeks. At this point, six miles west of Chattanooga, and on the eastern slope of Raccoon Mountain, two and a half miles south of the Tennessee River at Kelly's Ferry, the pickets of General Geary's Division and those of the rebels were but a short distance apart, being separated only by Raccoon Creek, a narrow stream.

The rebels manifested no disposition to fire on our pickets, but were soon anxious to know what treatment they would receive if they came over and gave themselves up. They could hardly believe the assurance of our men that they would fare well, as their own officers had represented that if caught within our lines they would either be forced into our ranks, and compelled to fight, or be placed in confinement. Their ignorance, even of their own army, was most wonderful, for although Pemberton's troops were serving in the same field with them, they were very curious to know if they had ever been exchanged, or what we had done with them!

Desertions from their ranks soon became very frequent, and Captain Fitch informs me that they ranged from ten to seventy-five per day across our line of picket alone, during the twenty days our regiment was on duty there. They were very anxious to see and converse with our officers, and manifested more



confidence in their representations than they did in the statements of their own commanders. At night our men constructed rafts, which they would swing across the creek, and before morning would draw them back again, loaded with deserters. They were mostly from Tennessee and Kentucky regiments, and were most heartily anxious for the war to close by the re-establishment of the Union.

The correspondent of the Philadelphia "Press" saw some of these deserters, and, under date of November 15th, describes a short conversation with them :

"What are your people fighting for?" I inquired of one of twelve rebel deserters who came into our lines to-day. "I could never get to know exactly," said he, "but some of our officers tell us we are fighting for liberty." Beautiful sentiment, thought I; but a fatal delusion! Pretty theory, and attractive; yea,

"ingenious, new,  
Sublime, stupendous, everything but true."

"Pray, tell me," said I, "how much of this *liberty* you have secured for yourself, personally, and what is the nature of it?" "Liberty," said he, "to enter the army or be shot in my own house; liberty to leave my family to starve for the necessaries of life; liberty to fight against my own countrymen, and peril my life to gratify a few slaveholders, who are leading us to destruction. I am sick of it," said he, "and have deserted, and thousands more would do so if opportunity offered." And the eleven who were with him said, "Amen."

A correspondent of the "New York World" thus relates his experiences in that locality, on the 17th of November:

I yesterday received an invitation from Colonel S. J. McGroaty, of the 61st Ohio Regiment, and field officer of the day, to ride along the outermost picket lines, in front of the 11th and 12th Corps, and soon after noon I was in the saddle. We rode to the extreme left of Hooker's army, which is posted—and I violate no confidence in stating it, as it is a matter of public notoriety—on the west of the Lookout Ridge, an elevation in the middle of the

valley of the same name, whose height is fifty to one hundred and fifty feet, and which is cut by several gaps, through which run the railroad and numerous wagon and horse-paths. After passing around the left wing we reached Lookout Creek, a stream about thirty feet wide, and from two to five feet deep, on the west bank of which are our pickets, while on the east are those of the rebels.

Here I witnessed an exhibition entirely novel to me, and which is really far more inspiring than anything I have witnessed since the commencement of the war. Hitherto the pickets, giving vent to those feelings of enthusiasm and hatred by which they were animated at the beginning of the war, would never permit an opportunity to pass to fire upon an antagonist without eagerly embracing it. But after a stubborn contest of nearly three years, the passions have cooled, and reason begins to assume its sway. The first thing I witnessed on reaching the creek was a group of four men, two from each army, standing together upon a little island in the middle of the stream, engaged in a pleasant little conversation, which embraced almost every topic usually dwelt upon by intimate friends. I immediately dismounted, as did Colonel McGroaty, and crossed to the island, where, in a few minutes, we were joined by a rebel lieutenant.

While there we conversed freely, but on account of the presence of the rebel officer, were compelled to confine ourselves to extra political and military subjects. I therefore remained but a brief period, as I was seeking information, and knew that, under the circumstances, I could gather none there.

Mounting our horses, we rode a few hundred yards further, where we discovered a small post near the creek bank, which was under command of a sergeant, and on turning towards it, we rode our horses to the creek bank to give them an opportunity to drink, and then saluted the rebels. The men, not understanding our movements at first, had seized their arms, but as soon as they discovered our designs they returned our salute, when Colonel McGroaty asked:

Where is your officer?

Sergeant.—Back with the reserve.

Colonel.—To what regiment do you belong?

S.—To the 40th Alabama.

C.—Well, have you plenty to eat over there?

S.—We are scantily supplied with rations.

C.—Well, how do you like the war?

S.—We are exceedingly tired of it.

C.—Why don't you stop it, then?

S.—Because we can't do as we wish.

C.—You appear to get along very well with our pickets.

S.—Yes; we have made an agreement with the regiment over there that if we get opposite each other in battle we will shoot up in the air.

C.—That is accommodating, surely.

Believing there were too many together to obtain any confessions, we rode down the lines some distance to a point opposite a single sentinel. He was well dressed, otherwise than he had shocking bad shoes. Turning to him and giving the military salute, I inquired his regiment, when he replied:

“The 28th Alabama.”

Correspondent.—How do you like the war?

Rebel.—I am tired of it.

Cor.—Would you like to get away?

R. (after looking around carefully that no one might hear him.)—I would, if I could do so with safety to myself and family.

Cor.—Then come over here; our post is near, and you could cross on that log before your comrades could observe you.

R.—That might do for me; but I have a family. I am on half rations; but every letter I get from home shows that my wife and children are worse off than myself. If I were to leave here they would be denied even the scanty relief they now get from charity.

Cor.—What do you get per month?

R.—Eleven dollars; but that won't purchase as much as one dollar in the North. It gives very little aid to a woman and four children.

Cor.—What do your officers think of Chickamauga?

R.—They believed at first that they had gained much; but now all is lost, as you are reinforced.

Cor.—Did the result of the battle reinspire your troops with hope?

R.—Yes, for a few days; but it is otherwise now. The men

say that if a victory brings them nothing, but, on the other hand, really leaves them relatively weaker, another defeat will crush them.

Less than three hundred yards brought us to another post, where the pickets had met upon a log, and were trading. Our men were suffering for want of tobacco, with which, of course, the rebels were abundantly supplied. For this article, sold by the sutlers at one dollar per pound, the rebels would get old knives, a handful of salt, or enough coffee for a meal, or something of that character.

The examples given are not exceptional. Since the acquisition of the west side of Lookout Creek not a shot has been fired from pickets on either side, and the cordiality existing between the parties is universal. Those who believe a reconciliation between the North and South to be one of the impossibilities, should witness what I have witnessed. I believe, to-day, that if the masses of the people and the army could speak out, the Union could be restored at once; the power is in the hands of leaders who have staked all upon the success of the rebellion, and they will cling to their usurped hold with the utmost tenacity. Were a proclamation of amnesty issued, and could it be generally circulated, the Southern confederacy would melt before it. But it can never be circulated till the leaders in the rebellion have been unseated. Let our armies drive them from their places, and kindness will do the rest. But stern justice must precede mercy.

How an officer in this Alabama regiment was brought to his senses, and what a grand opportunity was given him to consider the beautiful theory of Alexander H. Stephens, that "There are slave races born to serve; master races born to govern," will be shown by a little incident, the truth of which is unquestioned. It fell under the observation of a correspondent of the "Cincinnati Commercial," who thus tells the story:

A certain wealthy old planter, who used to govern a precinct in Alabama, in a recent skirmish was taken prisoner, and, at a late hour, brought into camp, where a guard was placed over

him. The aristocratic rebel, supposing everything was all right—that he was secure enough any way as a prisoner of war—as a committee of the whole, resolved himself into “sleep’s dead slumber.” Awakened about midnight, to find the moon shining full into his face, he chanced to inspect his guard, when, horror of horrors, that soldier was a negro! And, worse than all, he recognized in that towering form, slowly and steadily walking a beat, one of his own slaves! Human nature could not stand that; the prisoner was enraged, furious, and swore he would not. Addressing the guard, through clenched teeth, foaming at the mouth, he yelled out:

“Sambo!”

“Well, massa!”

“Send for the Colonel to come here immediately. My own slave can never stand guard over me; it’s a d—d outrage; no gentleman would submit to it.”

Laughing in his sleeve, the dark-faced soldier promptly called out, “corp’l de guard.”

That dignitary appeared, and presently the colonel followed.

After listening to the Southerner’s impassioned harangue, which was full of invectives, the colonel turned to the negro, with,

“Sam!”

“Yes, Colonel.”

“You know this gentleman, do you?”

“Ob course; he’s Massa B., and his big plantation in Alabam’.”

“Well, Sam, just take care of him to-night,” and the officer walked away.

As the sentinel again paced his beat, this gentleman from Alabama appealed to him in an argument.

“Listen, Sambo!”

“You hush dar; I’ve done gone talkin’ to you now. Hush, rebel!” was the negro’s emphatic command, bringing down his musket to a charge bayonet position, by way of enforcing silence.

The nabob was now a slave—his once valued negro his master; and, think you, as he sank back upon a blanket, in horror and shame that night, that he believed human bondage was a divine institution, ordained of God?



How fast the rebels desert from that portion of their line, is not a question for us to guess or conjecture about; but our knowledge of it is reduced to certainty, for General Whipple, General Thomas' Chief of Staff, stated on the 25th of January, 1864, that "over seventy-three hundred deserters from Bragg's army have come in our lines since October 20th, as shown by the rolls." Not unfrequently an officer marches his whole picket squad into our lines, and surrenders the entire party. The rebel Generals adopt various expedients to prevent this, but they have learned that nothing can stop it. Before the 60th left Georgia, the rebel commanders had moved their least trusty troops to the rear, and used their most reliable men for picket duty at the front, but so little confidence could they place even in these, that they put a commissioned officer over each eight men, and then, as we have noticed above, failed to keep them.

Before leaving Wauhatchie, the regiment received the following congratulatory order:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE CUMBERLAND,  
CHATTANOOGA, TENN, NOV. 7th, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 265.

The recent movements, resulting in the establishment of a new and short line of communication with Bridgeport, and the possession of the Tennessee River, were of so brilliant a character as to deserve special notice.

The skill and cool gallantry of the officers and men composing the expedition under Brigadier-General William F. Smith, Chief Engineer, consisting of the Brigades of Brigadier-Generals Turchin and Hazen, the boat parties under Colonel Stanley, 18th Ohio Volunteers, and the Pontoniers under Captain Fox, Michigan Engineers and Mechanics, in effecting a permanent lodgment on the south side of the river, at Brown's Ferry, deserves the highest praise.

The column under Major-General Hooker, which took possession of the line from Bridgeport to the foot of Lookout Mountain, deserve great credit for their brilliant success in driving the

enemy from every position which they attacked. The bayonet charge, made by the troops of General Howard, up a steep and difficult hill, over two hundred feet high, completely routing the enemy and driving him from his barricades on its top, and the repulse, by General Geary's command, of greatly superior numbers, who attempted to surprise him, will rank among the most distinguished feats of this war.

By command of Major-General Geo. H. Thomas.

C. GODDARD,

Assistant Adjutant-General.

On the morning of the 22d, the 1st Brigade advanced about two miles, for the purpose of holding the breastworks formerly occupied by the 11th Corps, which was now thrown forward towards Chattanooga. The 60th moved from its camp into the camps just vacated by the 1st Brigade, and remained there until the morning of the 24th.

At 6 A. M., on that eventful and glorious day, Colonel Godard received instructions from Colonel Ireland, commanding the 3d Brigade, to join the Brigade at 6.45 A. M., prepared with one day's rations, without knapsacks and blankets, in light marching order. Promptly to the hour, the regiment moved with the Brigade to the foot of Lookout Mountain, where, being halted, General Geary, commanding the 2d Division of the 12th Corps, informed them that General Hooker had been ordered to take Lookout Mountain, and that the duty assigned his command was to cross Lookout Creek, and, forming in line of battle, the right resting near the foot of the main prominence of Lookout, the left on the Creek, sweep that side of the mountain as far as the point projecting towards Chattanooga, and drive the rebels from it. "I am confident," said the General, "that the brave men of my command can do this."

Such an order was not expected. Lookout Mountain was generally deemed, both by friend and foe, as impregnable; and, although it had, for some time, been a standing joke in the

Union camps that, on some fine morning, General Hooker was going to take Lookout, no one regarded it as anything more than a joke. But when the order was given, a very perceptible change came over all who heard it. All felt that to attempt and fail, would be worse than to win at any cost; and with the fixed determination to take the mountain or to be buried on it, the brave boys advanced.

Crossing the creek, the ascent was quietly made, under cover of a dense spruce undergrowth, till about 10 o'clock, when the line of battle was formed, the 60th joining the 2d Brigade, under Colonel Cobham, on the right, and the 137th New York on the left; the skirmishers of the 2d Brigade extending in front of the line. From this point they moved forward swiftly, but in as good order as the nature of the ground would allow, over every kind of obstructions, for about two miles, when the skirmishers engaged the enemy.

About midway in the ascent up and around the mountain, the slope of which is covered with trees recently felled, large boulders, and loose, angular rocks, which have, at some long ago period, been detached from the ledges above, they came to an unfinished earthwork, in which the rebels were apparently massing for defence. With a shout, such as only Yankees can give, the 60th fixed bayonets and went forward on the run, leaving the skirmishers and the 2d Brigade far in the rear. So astonished and surprised were the rebels, that they surrendered at once to a force which was a mere handful compared to their numbers, and, throwing down their arms, were sent through our line, down the mountain, many of them shouting, as they run, "The Southern Confederacy's played out! Hurrah for the Union!"

A few tried to make it an opportunity to join their flying comrades, higher up the mountain, among them a Color-Sergeant, carrying the colors of their battery. He gave no heed to the orders to halt, and was finally brought to a sense of his duty by a ball from the trusty Enfield. One of our boys,

eager for the trophy he carried, made for the spot where he fell, but was surprised at the fellow's persistency, as he was again up, and commenced a race with Captain Fitch, the object of which soon appeared to be to avoid the sword in the Captain's hand, and which, as a matter of course, being so told by his officers, he considered intended for him. His flight availed him nothing, as he was soon surrounded, and on the Captain's demand for the flag, he handed it to Lee, of Company "E." The flag went to Headquarters, and the rebel was sent to the hospital to heal the wound which the deception of his officers had cost him.

Rushing through and over these works, the 60th, in conjunction with the 102d, 137th, and 149th N. Y. S. Vols., swept on, carrying the second and third line of the rebel works, and leaving in their rear two brass field-pieces, from which they had driven the enemy, and, at which place, Major Thomas was badly wounded in the face and neck. Sergeant Leahy, who bore the colors, being twice hit, fell to the ground, and, on the Adjutant's shouting, "The colors are down! Who will take them?" Sergeant Buck sprang forward, seized the flag, and, with a coolness and bravery undisturbed by the whiz of bullets, which came thick and fast, steadily bore it in advance of the regiment, and planted it, at last, on that point of the mountain where the rebels had boasted that the Stars and Stripes should never wave again. A brave and noble thing for you, Leffert! An ample compensation for your disappointment at Antietam, where, as you may remember, you said to me, "It is too bad that they should have hit me before I had a chance to fire once!"

Still forward the regiment pressed, until the Colonel discovered that they were far beyond the point of the mountain which they were to sweep, and noticing, also, that the 60th and 137th N. Y. were isolated from and in advance of the rest of the command, he gave the orders, "Halt," "Cease firing." Reluctantly did the men obey, for the enemy's sharp-

shooters, concealed among the rocks, were keeping up a continuous fire; but, as ammunition was beginning to fail, and support was needed, they finished their work for the day at 2 P. M., having, in the short period of four hours, occupied and passed over about three miles of Lookout Mountain, the roughest and most rocky route imaginable for a line of battle, constantly obstructed by every kind of natural and artificial obstacles, and in the face of a numerous enemy holding and using every advantage of position.

As soon as Colonel Ireland could be informed of their condition, the 96th Ill. Vols. and the 1st Brigade of the 2d Division were sent to their relief, and the 60th retired a short distance to the rear, to remain until the following morning. Here the sharpshooters opened upon them one spiteful volley, when suddenly a dense fog overspread the mountain, and they were free from further molestation. During the night weary men and heavily laden pack mules toiled up and down over the ragged rocks and fallen timber, replenishing the exhausted cartridge-boxes and hungry stomachs of the men preparatory to the anticipated battle of the morrow. But early in the morning, the pickets having informed General Geary that the rebels had retired, he sent some men from the 8th Kentucky Volunteers forward with the Stars and Stripes, and the Division flag, and they planted them on the highest peak of Lookout Mountain. How great the joy, how proud the satisfaction of the 60th as the dawning day showed them the glorious old flag waving from the top of the enemy's stronghold! Prouder are they, and justly, of the part performed by them in this achievement than of any former action during the war!

In such haste did the rebels retreat that two Divisions abandoned all their camp equipage and commissary stores, amounting to over twenty thousand rations of hard bread, flour, and corn meal. For once, at least, a portion of our army lived on the enemy.



In this engagement the 60th lost 37 in killed and wounded, the casualties being as follows :

Major W. M. Thomas,	wounded in face,	dangerously.
Captain P. S. Sinclair,	“ “	arm, slightly.
Lieut. Thos. Hobart,	“ “	breast, dangerously.
“ J. E. Wilson,	“ “	arm, slightly.
Sergeant-Major John Scholl,	wounded in leg.	
Private Thos. Lee, Co. “ C,”	killed.	
“ Martin Ayres, Co. “ D,”	killed.	
“ Robert Smith, Co. “ G,”	“	
“ Felix Flora,	“	
“ George Mayo, Co. “ H,”	“	
Sergeant E. D. North, Co. “ A,”	wounded in arm,	severely.
Corporal A. C. Robinson,	“ “	thigh, “
Private Hiram Harlow,	“ “	“ “
Sergeant E. H. Partridge, Co. “ B,”	sprained foot.	
Corp. Benj. Carlisle, Co. “ C,”	wounded in thigh,	severely.
“ Sylvanus Backus,	“ “	leg, slightly.
Private Benj. Corbin,	“ “	through right hip
“ M. Furgerson, Co. “ D,”	“	in thigh, severely.
“ G. A. Sillsbee, Co. “ E,”	“	leg and foot, se-
		verely.
Sergeant Jay Fairbanks, Co. “ F,”	“	both hips, se-
		verely.
“ Henry Palmer,	“ “	abdomen, se-
		verely.
Corporal W. H. Gordon,	“ “	arm, slightly.
Private S. Byette,	“ “	right side, se-
		verely.
“ B. Palmer,	“ “	thigh, slightly.
Corporal John Boland, Co. “ G,”	“	leg, “
Private Sidney Rider, Co. “ H”	“	head, “
Corporal M. Kelley,	“ “	“ “
Sergeant A. F. Hubbell,	“ “	side, “
Corporal W. Tees.	“ “	abdomen,“

Sergeant W. Leahy, Co. "I,"	wounded in right shoulder and left thigh.
Private M. Ward,	" " shoulder, slightly.
" P. Hartson,	" " head, "
Sergeant J. R. Mills, Co. "K,"	" " hand, "
" J. Fairbanks,	" " both hips, seri- ously.
Corp. D. R. Freeman,	" " leg, seriously.
Private M. A. Hickey,	" " hip, "
" David Home,	" " fingers of right hand.

From a full regiment this loss would have been small, but when we consider that Colonel Godard had but 175 enlisted men, and 10 officers, to take into the fight, the loss is very heavy.

The dead were buried near the top of the mountain, just around the point, and about forty rods from the White House. Their heads lie towards the east, and commencing at the right, they are in the following order: Felix Flora, Martin Ayres, George Mayo, Robert Smith, Thomas Lee.

On the afternoon of the 25th, the 60th, with the rest of the 2d Division of the 12th Corps, marched to the rebel camp near Missionary Ridge, from which the enemy had been driven during the day. That night they slept in the rebel huts, the fires not having been extinguished when they took possession. From appearances, the rebels had encamped a force of 20,000 men there, who had fixed up very comfortable winter quarters. Rebel officers captured here stated that Hardee shed bitter tears over the destruction of his Corps, and the turning of the position. He was heard to say to Breckinridge, "We have not far to look for the end—our best hopes are blasted."

During the 26th, the Division marched to Ringgold, the rebels having retreated in that direction, and taken position at Pigeon Gap, on Taylor's Ridge, about two miles south of the village. The enemy's rear-guard and train were overtaken

that evening, a dash made on them, and a few pieces of artillery and some wagons captured.

On the morning of the 27th, the battle of Ringgold commenced. General Osterhaus' Division, of General Sherman's Corps, made the advance, General Geary's Division being the reserve. The enemy occupied the Gap in large force, as also the slopes of the mountains on either side, in such position that they had an enfilading fire on both flanks. They were well sheltered, while our troops were compelled to pass over an open field, swept by the concentrated fire of the batteries in front, and of the sharpshooters in the flanks.

Over this exposed place the advance charged bravely, but soon fell back, an Illinois and Missouri regiment breaking. The 1st Brigade of General Geary's Division was then ordered in, to check them and regain the ground. The 7th Ohio charged up to the enemy's guns, but received a terrible fire, losing sixteen out of seventeen officers, either killed or wounded, and all but forty-five men. They were compelled to fall back, losing their flag.

Until this time, the 3d Brigade remained near the railroad depot, at the village. General Hooker, having a clear appreciation of the importance of driving the rebels from their position, inquired of General Geary what troops he had in reserve. He replied: "The 3d Brigade; if they fail, the position cannot be carried; they will not break, and can be relied on." The order was immediately given, "Lead them on!" and the Brigade went in on the double-quick, the 60th being led into position, under this terrible fire, by Captain Nolan, then Acting Aid-de-Camp to Colonel Ireland. The 149th N. Y. preceded them, and they were immediately followed by the 137th New York.

While passing over the open space, Captain Charles T. Greene, Assistant Adjutant-General of the 3d Brigade, a son of Brigadier-General Greene, and formerly a Lieutenant in the 60th, received a very severe wound, a cannon shot passing

through his horse, and taking off the Captain's leg, on the opposite side. Corporal Conklin and Cozens, of Company "F," went immediately to his relief, and while under a violent fire, removed with their knives the fragments of the shattered limb, assisted him in applying a compress to the arteries, and bore him from the field.

The ranks of the Brigade were rapidly thinned as they passed through this fire, but, quickly closing up the broken lines, they pressed on, the 60th and 149th New York finally reaching a position so near a rebel battery that it could not be served, our boys killing or disabling the gunners at every attempt to use their guns. During this fight, as also at Look-out, Miller, of Company "K," pushed on ahead, loading and firing as he ran, reporting, with great exultation, to the Colonel, at the close of the battle, that he had "made forty of the best shots that he ever had in his life!" After a struggle of about two hours, the rebels fled, leaving the mountain in the possession of our troops. In their flight, they attempted to destroy an important bridge on the other side of the mountain, but our forces followed them so rapidly, that their design was frustrated.

General Geary came up to congratulate the Division on its glorious but dearly-bought victory, but emotion for a long time choked his utterance, and when, at last, the words came, they were mingled with fast-flowing tears. So terrible was the ordeal through which they had passed, that, at its close, officers and men were, for a while, unable to speak, but clasped hands and embraced each other, as though they had just met after a separation of years. Few, if any, showed no marks of the strife. Colonel Godard, who, going before his men, gave only the order, "Come on, boys!" had eleven bullet holes in his clothing and boot legs, his metallic sword scabbard was hit by a ball and considerably damaged, while it was lying across his arm and partly against his side, yet, providentially, he was unhurt. Adjutant Willson's clothing was also cut,

but he received no injury. Several noble men, however, bought the victory with their lives and sufferings, as the following list of casualties will show :

Capt. Thomas Elliott,	Co. "F,"	wounded in leg,	slightly.
Private Chas. E. Backus,	Co. "B,"	killed.	
" Michael Rubedeau,	Co. "H,"	killed.	
1st Serg. Jas. C. Fitch,	Co. "A,"	wounded in side	mortally.
Private Lyman Tupper,	" "	" "	severely.
Corp. John McGregor,	" "B,"	" "	head, slightly.
" H. C. Worden,	" "C,"	" "	both legs, severely.
Private David Holliday,	" "	" "	foot, slightly.
" Nelson Brill,	" "D,"	" "	side, severely.
Serg. Edgar Read,	" "	" "	head, slightly.
Corp. Clark Cozzens,	" "F,"	" "	leg, "
Private Geo. Champion,	" "G,"	" "	arm, "
" Wm. Upton,	" "H,"	" "	thigh, mort'ly.
" Thos. Small,	" "	leg and arm	severely.
" Alfred Lapage,	" "	" "	" "
" James Chafee,	" "I,"	wounded in thigh,	" "
Serg. John Duane,	" "K,"	" "	head, slightly.

The dead were buried just outside the village, nearly west from the town, on the east bank of the creek, under a small oak, about a rod from the stream, their heads lying towards the stream. Commencing at the right, they lay in the following order : Serg. Jas. C. Fitch, M. Rubedeau, C. E. Backus, William Upton.

If not already removed, these, as also the dead at Lookout, will soon be placed in a National Cemetery, in accordance with the following :

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE CUMBERLAND,  
CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Dec. 25, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 296.

It is ordered that a National Cemetery be founded at this place in commemoration of the Battles of Chattanooga, fought Novem-



ber 23d, 24th, 25th, 26th and 27th, and to provide a proper resting-place for the remains of the brave men who fell upon the fields fought over upon those days, and for the remains of such as may hereafter give up their lives in this region in defending their country against treason and rebellion.

The ground selected for the Cemetery is the hill lying beyond the Western and Atlantic Railroad, in a southeasterly direction from the town.

It is proposed to erect a monument upon the summit of the hill, of such materials as are to be obtained in this vicinity, which, like all the work upon the Cemetery, shall be exclusively done by the troops of the Army of the Cumberland.

Plans for the monument are invited to be sent in to these Headquarters.

When the ground is prepared, notice will be given, and all interments of soldiers will thereafter be made in the Cemetery, and all now buried in and around the town removed to that place.

By command of

Major-General GEO. H. THOMAS.

WILLIAM D. WHIPPLE,

Assistant Adjutant-General.

An effort will be made to do full justice to the dead, as notice the following extract from an order, dated January 8, 1864 :

Commanding officers of regiments in this Department will furnish, on the application of Chaplain Thomas B. Van Horn, 13th O. V. I., in charge of the Mortuary Record of the National Cemetery at this place, full information in regard to the full name, rank, company, native State, date, age, marital state, date of enlistment, address of nearest friends, number of engagements participated in, soldierly character, special circumstances of death, if killed in action, and whatever else is worthy in their history of record, of all soldiers who may be interred in the National Cemetery at Chattanooga.

Sergeant Fitch was shot just as the rebels turned to run. The noble, cheerful and Christian manner in which he met his fate, is best told in the following letter, written to his family at home, by his brother, Captain William Fitch :

CAMP AT RINGGOLD, GEORGIA,  
November 29, 1863.

DEAR FRIENDS: My first leisure moment, after a severe week of trial, is tendered to you.

Again we have been called upon to do battle for our country, and have been most prosperously victorious; but, to you, my dear parents, my brother and sister, it has been bought with price. We must mourn the loss of a son and brother. We are called to the test which none can appreciate until its trial. If that part which falls to us be as nobly done as his we mourn, 'tis well; 'tis nobly done. To *you*, mother, he looked for the truest, strongest proof of heroism. His message for you was, "that he died happy, and had done the best he knew how." None of us can receive his consolation more considerately than it was tendered, and should any who loved him receive it with less? He died cheerfully and as happily as he had lived, at peace with all his companions and his God.

Ours were the troops assigned the duty of taking Lookout Mountain; and of all the acts of the war, none excelled it in the character of its execution. Foremost in the battle, as in all his undertaking, was seen him we loved and mourn. We were successful; driving the best of the rebel army from their stronghold. The enemy must be followed, and were attacked again at this place day before yesterday, (November 27th.) Our Brigade was assigned to duty that Western troops had failed to perform. We advanced on their cannon and infantry, driving them from their position; the shot and shell passing over and through our ranks for a distance of sixty rods, but no one quailed. As at Lookout, Jemie was in front, leading and cheering on the men. We arrived at and *held* the position intended; but, before the enemy were driven from range, he received a wound in the left side that proved mortal. He was hit about 11 o'clock, A. M., and died at 7½ P. M. I was with him from a few moments after he received the wound till he died. The battle ended in about fifteen minutes; all the Generals coming to the spot and immediately tendering to the 3d Brigade the reputation of the best Brigade in the army. The cheer that went forth could be responded to by but one of two brothers—*that one has gone!* I could not help, and, on exclaiming, "My God, I cannot cheer for this!" he im-

mediately raised up and said, "I can, if we have whipped the Grey-Backs," and, laughing, told me not to feel so. We soon carried him back to a house, and did all for him that we could. He is buried on the bank of a small stream, in a beautiful spot, at the entrance of Dugout Gap, west of the town, where we fought. He died with little pain, and was conscious to the end. He gave me the shield he wore and told me to send it to mother. You will find it enclosed. He believed his wound mortal from the first, but had no fears. His faith was stamped on every feature, and his words a volume to all who heard them.

I have no more time to write now, as we may move at any moment—which way I cannot tell. Let me say to you all: Let us mourn his loss as one only gone before; and, by imitating his example, death will never come too soon.

Your son and brother,

WILLIAM FITCH.

The following lines were written for the "St. Lawrence Plaindealer," after reading the above.

BY MRS. H. E. BISHOP M'CONKEY.

The death shots were falling like rain-drops around;  
 The dead and the dying were strewing the ground;  
 The groans of the wounded were filling the air,  
 From the proud, boastful rebs. came the wail of despair.

They fled in confusion, in panic and fright,  
 Our forces closed on them, thus ending the fight;  
 A victory most glorious our MEN had achieved,  
 And the Sixtieth New York won them bright laurel wreaths.

No longer is deaf'ning the cannon's loud rattle,  
 Nor the hissing of shells, as in thick of the battle,  
 But in clear bugle notes, "Three cheers be then given,  
 For the victory's won!" since so favored by heaven.

Three cheers for the victory was shouted aloud;  
 Three cheers for the Union went up to the clouds,  
 And the mountain crags echoed the cheers back again,  
 Till nature seemed mingling in one glad refrain.

“My God, I cannot!” and he knelt by the dying,  
 Who on the cold earth very calmly was lying,  
 To catch his last words as he bent low his ear—  
 He felt ’twas a victory bought very dear.

“I CAN CHEER! O my brother,” he smilingly said,  
 “I can cheer, if, dear brother, the rebels have fled;  
 No regrets have I now that my life has been given.”  
 And the battle scene closed for bright visions of Heaven.

He died far away from his kindred and home,  
 And his grave is not marked by the sculptured stone;  
 But high, very high, on the Temple of FAME,  
 In glory and honor is engraven his name.

The regiment remained at Ringgold three days, when, having destroyed the railroad and bridges, and burned the village, they returned to their camp on the Raccoon Mountain, on the 1st of December, fatigued and shoeless, but abundantly satisfied with their week's work. It had been the grandest and most important week in the history of the war. Its results cannot be measured; its importance cannot be overstated. General Bragg sent a flag of truce to General Grant, on the 22d of November, advising him to remove non-combatants from Chattanooga, as he intended to open on the place at once. Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, and Ringgold, was the unambiguous response of the energetic and unflinching Leader of the Union Hosts!

On the 3d, the following order was promulgated:

HEAD QUARTERS SECOND DIVISION TWELFTH A. C.  
 WAUHATCHIE, TENN., DEC. 3, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 79.

A most important era in the present contest for a national existence has just been passed! Battles culminating in the grandest success, fought and won, and the part taken by the troops in this Division, in the engagements by which it has been marked, having reflected so much honor upon themselves as individuals,

and upon the command to which they are attached, the General Commanding cannot refrain from alluding to these services in terms which shall convey, in some measure, his warm appreciation of their valor, their patriotism, and their noble endurance of severe hardships while engaged in the arduous campaign.

With heartfelt pride, he reverts to their prowess in the assaults which made them the heroes of Lookout Mountain on the 24th ult., and to their gallant conduct upon Missionary Ridge on the 25th; Peavine Creek on the 26th; and at Ringgold upon Taylor's Ridge on the 27th.

The conquest of Lookout Mountain will, associated with the emblematic "White Star" of the conquerors, stand out as prominently in history as do the bristling cliffs of that Titanic eminence upon the horizon. For these services he tenders them his heartfelt thanks; for their endurance, his sympathy; for their bereavements of the loss of so many gallant officers and so many brave and noble men, his condolence. In all the Division death could not have selected braver spirits, nobler hearts, than those who have laid their lives as a sacrifice upon their country's altar in the recent engagements with the rebel forces.

He assures them that their gallant conduct has gained for them the high esteem and appreciation of their General Commanding.

It behooves us to remember, prayerfully, that the hand of the Omnipotent Architect of the Universe is visible in our great victories, and that He who holds in his hands the destinies of Nations, has, in His goodness, answered the humble petitions for success to crown our arms, which ascended from anxious hearts to his heavenly throne.

By Command of

Brigadier-General JOHN W. GEARY.

THOS. H. ELLIOTT, Captain and A. A. G.

On the 7th, the President issued the following Proclamation:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7th, 1863.

Reliable information being received that the insurgent force is retreating from East Tennessee, under circumstances rendering it probable that the Union forces cannot hereafter be dislodged



from that important position ; and esteeming this to be of high National consequence, I recommend that all loyal people do, on the receipt of this, informally assemble at their respective places of worship, and render special homage and gratitude to Almighty God for this great advancement of the National cause.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

How many thousand hearts exultingly responded :

Our Father in heaven ! we bless thee to-day,  
Thy love has been shown to our beautiful land ;  
The demon of evil is fleeing away,  
It shrinks from the wrath of thy powerful hand.

Our lips fail to utter the thanks we would tell,  
Our hearts are oppressed with their volume of praise ;  
We can only cry humbly, Lord, it is well !  
That thou in rich mercy prolongest our days !

Let thy loving Spirit descend on the plain  
Where fiercely resounds the alarum of war ;  
Look down on the tempest-tossed over the main,  
Be thou their Protector and sure " Guiding Star."

With hands stretched to heaven, we bless thee again,  
And bow to the earth as we call upon thee,  
While o'er the whole nation is borne the refrain—  
Thank God for his kindness—a people are free !

The next day the President wrote to General Grant—

WASHINGTON, December 8th.

MAJOR-GENERAL GRANT: Understanding that your lodgment at Chattanooga and Knoxville is now secure, I wish to tender you and all under your command, my more than thanks—my profoundest gratitude—for the skill, courage and perseverance with which you and they, over so great difficulties, have effected that important object. God bless you all !

A. LINCOLN.

The following congratulatory order was immediately promulgated :

HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI,  
IN THE FIELD, CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Dec. 10th, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 9.

The General Commanding takes the opportunity of returning his sincere thanks and congratulations to the brave Armies of the Cumberland, the Ohio, the Tennessee, and their comrades from the Potomac, for the recent splendid and decisive successes achieved over the enemy. In a short time you have recovered from him the control of the Tennessee river from Bridgeport to Knoxville. You dislodged him from his great stronghold on Lookout Mountain, drove him from Chattanooga Valley, wrested from his determined grasp the possession of Missionary Ridge, repelled with heavy loss to him his repeated assaults upon Knoxville, forcing him to raise the siege there, driving him at all points, utterly routed and discomfited, beyond the limits of the State. By your noble heroism and determined courage you have most effectually defeated the plans of the enemy for regaining possession of the States of Kentucky and Tennessee. You have secured positions from which no rebellious power can drive or dislodge you. For all this the General Commanding thanks you collectively and individually. The loyal people of the United States thank and bless you. Their hopes and prayers for your success against this unholy rebellion are with you daily. Their faith in you will not be in vain. Their hopes will not be blasted. Their prayers to Almighty God will be answered. You will yet go to other fields of strife; and with the invincible bravery and unflinching loyalty to justice and right which have characterized you in the past, you will prove that no enemy can withstand you, and that no defences, however formidable, can check your onward march

By order of Major-General U. S. GRANT.  
T. S. BOWERS, Assistant Adjutant-General.

On the 15th, a very pleasant episode broke in upon the monotonous routine of camp-life. All the rebel flags captured at Lookout Mountain were taken by the 3d Brigade, composed wholly, as before noticed, of New York troops. "M. S.," of the 149th N. Y., in a letter to the "Onondaga Standard," thus describes the pleasant scene to which I have alluded.

I have already informed your readers that our regiment captured four rebel banners during the recent campaign, including the storming of Lookout Mountain and the still more terrific storm of leaden hail through which they passed at Ringgold. The flags were all brought into camp, and exhibited with modest pride, as incontrovertible evidences of the desperate character of the fight in which they were engaged, and the daring bravery of their captors; but it is well understood that all such trophies must be sent to the War Department through the proper channels, and hence our regiment did not expect to retain the flags in its possession.

But, in consideration of the extent of the capture, General Geary, commanding 2d Division, 12th Army Corps, and Colonel Ireland, commanding 3d Brigade, kindly consented not only to permit the public presentation of the banners (a privilege not accorded to any other regiment during the war) to General Hooker, but attended themselves, accompanied by their staff-officers, and took part in the presentation ceremonies, and by their presence greatly enhanced the interest and brilliancy of the display.

Colonel Ireland also generously tendered the services of the Brigade Band, whose music added largely to the pleasure of the occasion.

Accordingly, on the morning of the 15th inst., the 149th Regiment, bearing the captured colors and their own bullet-riddled flag, marched from their new camp to Brigade Headquarters, where a formal presentation of the flags was made to Colonel Ireland. They were here joined by Colonel Ireland and staff, and proceeded to headquarters of the 2d Division, where they were received by General Geary and his staff.

The regiment being drawn up in line, Colonel Barnum presented the captured banners to General Geary, in a neat and appropriate address, which was replied to by General Geary in eloquent and complimentary terms.

At the close of his remarks, three rousing cheers were given for General Geary, and three more for the White Star, the emblem of his Division.

Our regiment was permitted to retain the flags, and another rebel banner, captured by our brave and generous companions-

in-arms, the 60th New York Volunteers, was added to the number, and carried in the ranks by a soldier of the 60th.\*

At the command, the regiment formed in order of march, and led by General Geary and his staff, together with Colonel Ireland and staff, and a number of officers of other regiments in the 3d Brigade, proceeded to the Headquarters of General Hooker, about two miles distant, where the final presentation ceremonies were to take place.

The regiment was drawn up in open order on the area in front of General Hooker's headquarters, being in two lines, with the company officers in front of the regiment, and the bearers of the captured banners a few paces farther in front, on a line with Lieutenant-Colonel Randall, commanding the regiment, with our own war-worn Stars and Stripes towering above them in the centre, and the battle-flag of the 2d Division and 3d Brigade on the right and left. In front of the captured banners the commanding form of General Geary was conspicuous, with Colonel Barnum standing near him. On the right of the regiment the Brigade Band occupied its proper position, and in front of the band Colonel Ireland and Division and Brigade staffs, together with a brilliant array of spectators, were assembled.

At this moment the picture was well worthy the pen and pencil of an artist. The ranks of bronzed and war-worn soldiers, whose valor had wrested so many trophies from the hands of a desperate enemy, each man exhibiting the steadiness and discipline of veterans, formed a spectacle that every Syracusan, at least, might well view with pride and gratification; while the brilliant uniforms and glittering arms of the officers assembled to witness the somewhat novel presentation ceremonies, gave animation and beauty to the scene.

General Geary presented the banners in a most appropriate and eloquent address, in which he alluded to the incidents of the recent campaign, which had resulted so successfully for the Union arms. The storming of Lookout Mountain ranked among the most romantic as well as the most important incidents in the

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\* This should have been so carried, but I am informed that M. S. is incorrect in his statement. The flag captured by the 60th is the largest in the collection.

history of the rebellion, and the achievement will be remembered so long as the giant monument rears its majestic head towards the stars, whose sparkling glory forms the symbol of its conquerors. The trophies of the victory were brought here to be laid at the feet of their beloved commander, who, as a soldier and a man, we all delight to honor.

He also paid a high compliment to Colonel Barnum, whose active services on the Peninsula were well remembered and appreciated, and who, although suffering from a severe and painful wound, was nevertheless foremost among the leaders in the storming of Lookout Mountain, where he received a second severe wound, while encouraging his men by voice and example.

He concluded by introducing Colonel Barnum, who was expected to make some remarks on the occasion.

Colonel Barnum stepped to the front, and made a very handsome speech, of which I am only able to send you the following very imperfect sketch:

GENERAL: The future historian, in recording the events that we are daily enacting, will write pages which will vie in brilliancy and intensity of interest with the proudest deeds of any people. As "all the world is a stage and we are actors thereon," so is the American people performing one of the masterpieces on the bills of time. Alas! that it is all a tragedy! To justly appreciate the progress of the piece, let us cast a retrospective glance at the rising of the curtain in the second scene. The hastily gathered force of the Republic throw themselves impetuously against the prepared ranks of the insurgents, and following the result, a pall, heavy and dark as Egyptian midnight, settled upon our Northern people. The line of the Ohio constituted the Southern boundary of the loyal States, and the rebel flag flaunted defiance in sight of the dome of the Capitol. To-day how different a scene the stage displays. To-day the victorious armies of the Republic hem in the insurgents on all sides, as you have seen a cordon of fire devouring the woods that crown these mountain peaks. Grant's devoted forces have fastened their hydra arms around the vitals of the enemy, and its spasmodic throes are palpably the dying struggle.

Numerous have been the brilliant episodes of the contest, but chiefest of them all, and equal in its tragic splendor to the proud-



est effort of any people, is our own recent achievement—Hooker's fight above the clouds—the storming and capture of Lookout Mountain. Thankful are we, sir, that you gave the "White Star" the post of honor, always the post of danger. You have been pleased to commend us for our deeds on that day, under the lead of our beloved General, and, to-day, by his and your permission, we lay at your feet our trophies of the conflict and with them that of our gallant brothers-in-arms, the 60th New York. Receive them, sir, not alone as the evidence of our powers, but also as mute but eloquent witnesses of the brilliant conceptions and daring boldness of the model soldier, who has given his name to the proud deed.

At the close of his remarks, the bearers of the captured flags came forward, and each banner was presented with appropriate remarks by Colonel Barnum, detailing the incidents attending its capture.

The flags were received by Major-General Butterfield, Chief of Staff, in behalf of General Hooker; and, on receiving them, General Butterfield remarked that the feelings of the General commanding had been well expressed in the order issued immediately after the return of the 2d Division from the campaign, and he could add nothing farther.

Three cheers were then given for General Hooker, three more for General Butterfield, and three for the glorious Stars and Stripes, and the 149th Regiment again formed in order of march and returned to camp, under command of Captain Hopkins.

Subsequently these flags were disposed of by the following order:

SPECIAL FIELD ORDER, No. 34.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE CUMBERLAND,  
CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Dec. 22d, 1863.

Colonel H. A. Barnum, commanding 149th Regiment New York Volunteers, and Sergeant-Major Mortimer B. Birdseye, of the same regiment, are hereby selected, for their gallant conduct in the battle of Chattanooga, to take to Washington, D. C., and deliver to the Adjutant-General, the flags captured by the Army of the Cumberland from the rebels in that battle. Colonel

Barnum will go by way of Cincinnati, Ohio, and exhibit the flags at the Fair of the United States Sanitary Commission, which is to meet in that city on the 21st instant, after which he will proceed to Washington.

By command of

Major-General GEO. H. THOMAS.

C. GODDARD,

Assistant Adjutant-General.

The flags were exhibited at Cincinnati, also at a Fair for the benefit of the Sanitary Commission at Syracuse, and then, by a vote of the Assembly, to the New York Legislature, in session at Albany, and, at length, reached their destination, the Adjutant-General's Office, in Washington.

Not being at liberty to use any official papers, as such, in preparing the account of the battles for this chapter, although having had access to several which can be made public only after they have been published by authority of the Secretary of War, and feeling that the friends of the regiment, as well as the regiment itself, will be gratified to see an account which gives, as the publication of those papers will yet show, the essential facts, I subjoin a statement furnished to the Philadelphia "Press," by a Staff-Officer in high position in the Army of the Cumberland :

Bragg was overwhelmingly defeated, and driven into the heart of Georgia, by a continuous series of brilliant battles, commencing with the storming of Lookout Mountain, November 24th, and ending with the battle of Ringgold, or Taylor's Ridge, November 27th. In this grand move, the army operated in three Divisions, the right wing under Hooker, the left under Sherman, and the centre under Granger and Palmer.

Sherman's advance had reached Lookout Valley (where Hooker's command lay) on the 19th. His troops crossed the river, at Brown's Ferry, without delay, passed the rear of Chattanooga, and took position opposite the mouth of Chickamauga, thus forming a left wing to our army. Here they were successively massed; during three days, as they arrived.

On the 22d, one of Sherman's Divisions, under Osterhaus, had not come up.

The 11th Corps was detached from Hooker and sent to Sherman; and Osterhaus, who arrived on the 23d, was assigned to Hooker. During these changes of position, Geary's Division of the 12th Corps occupied the entire front line of Hooker's command in Lookout Valley.

Towering 3,000 feet above the valley, rises Lookout Mountain, the highest, by far, in this mountain region. On its side, among the rocks, 2,000 feet above us, were encamped Walthall's and Churchill's Brigades of Walker's Division, Hardee's Corps. Two more Brigades lay on the summit, a mile from the rocky precipice which crowns the point of Lookout. Around the brow of the mountain, high above its side, overlooking Chattanooga, lay another rebel Division. The position occupied by Walker's troops—so strong a mountain fastness as to be generally deemed impregnable—had been further improved by timber slashings, earthworks and artillery, while upon the highest peak were those long-range guns, whose musical shells had long been our daily visitors. There, too, was their signal station, from which they could detect our slightest movement, and almost count our men. Not a camp, a bridge, or a road in our lines but could be closely scanned with the naked eye from Lookout summit. For many weeks had our army gazed wistfully upon that cloud-capped summit, and coveted its possession; but "to storm Lookout" was an idea only uttered to be laughed at. But Hooker, who had driven Longstreet out of Lookout Valley, and saved Chattanooga to our brave army, told General Thomas he could take the mountain as well as the valley, with Geary's Division, and to him the contract was given.

At 3 A. M., November 24th, General Geary received orders to take his Division, at daylight, across Lookout Creek, two and a half miles above its mouth, and storm the mountain. Whitaker's Brigade, of 1st Division, 14th Army Corps, reported, by order, to General Geary, to support the storming column. A Brigade from the 4th Corps, under Colonel Gross, was placed near the mouth of the creek, to divert the attention of the enemy by a feint of crossing. If necessary, Gross was to cross at that point, and support General Geary's storming column. Osterhaus'

Division was held in reserve near the mouth of the creek, to be brought up also as a support at the critical moment. Finally, six pieces of artillery, under Major Reynolds, Geary's chief of artillery, were brought to bear upon the rebel position.

General Geary moved at daylight, and threw a narrow foot-bridge across the creek. On this his troops crossed on the double-quick—the 2d Brigade (Cobham's) leading; Greene's old Brigade, the 3d, commanded by Colonel Ireland, followed; next came Whitaker's and then Candy's. Straight up the mountain side the troops climbed, where the ascent was so steep that hands as well as feet must be used to make their way. Above their heads, on the rock-bound summit, fluttered the red signal flag of the enemy, apparently in violent agitation. But few shots were exchanged until the rebel pickets were captured, and Cobham, having reached the precipice of rock at the summit, changed direction, and advanced in line on the flank of the rebel camp. Ireland, on his left, did the same—the two Brigades forming a line of bayonets from the precipice to the valley, and sweeping through the roads, over rocks, down ravines, and up again on the other side, right onward, without a moment's pause, into the rebel camp.

The 102d New York was in advance as skirmishers, and the first who fell was its brave, high-souled young Major, Gilbert M. Elliott. The Lieutenant-Colonel, Robert Avery, lost a leg, and the line pressed on to avenge the loss, and came suddenly into a rebel camp. "*Put down those guns,*" our boys shouted, and the rebels, like disciplined soldiers, obeyed the order, and went to the rear, guided by three or four blue-coats. By this time, the two Brigades were up with their skirmishers, and all pressed forward together, the mountain sides echoing with their cheers, which were taken up by Whitaker's and Candy's men, who, forming the second line, were trying hard to come up with those in advance.

The main body of the two rebel Brigades, secure, as they thought, in their stronghold, awaited our troops. Onward our two Brigades pressed, poured in a deadly volley, and followed it up with glittering steel. The rebel line broke, and never rallied, for no time was given them. Down in the valley, the reserve troops saw the glorious charge, and sent up cheer after cheer,



answered by the boys on the mountain heights, as they pressed on after the flying foe. In vain the enemy brought up their reserves, and tried to check the charge. Prisoners were quickly "gobbled up," hundreds at a time, and sent to the rear. On and through the rebel earthworks, and around the brow of the mountain, the lines swept on in the clear sunlight, the clouds beneath them. Turning the sharp ridge, at the mountain brow, they came in sight of the thousands of troops in Chattanooga, who, collected on every hill in that place in great crowds, sent up a tremendous cheer, that echoed from mountain to mountain and back again, as they saw that resistless charge above the cloud. Never was such a sight in war before of troops, two thousand feet from the valley they left, sweeping forward in the battle charge like dark, blue, angry storm-clouds themselves.

Here, on the face of the mountain overlooking Chattanooga, were strong earthworks, and the rebels seemed, for a moment, to think of holding them, but it was only for moment, for our troops were above them, and into them, and through them, and had captured their men, and their works, and their cannon, without giving them notice.

Osterhaus' Division and Gross' Brigade had crossed Lookout Creek, and were now seen climbing up the mountain side. Ireland and Cobham pushed right on, around the face of the mountain, keeping their right close up to the rocky cliffs, and followed by Whitaker and Candy.

The 60th New York Volunteers first reached the cannon in the works, and placed their flags upon them. Their Major, Thomas, was severely wounded in this part of the charge. From the summit of the cliffs, fifty feet overhead, thundered, in angry spite, rebel cannon, but the depression was too great, they could not strike our men. Hundreds of their sharpshooters on those cliffs kept up a galling fire on our troops. Our sharpshooters quickly got to work, and returned them as good as they sent. This musketry fire, from the cliffs, among our lines, was kept up until late in the night, by the bright moonlight. On this brow of the mountain, Whitaker's and Candy's Brigades were halted, and placed in position, while Ireland and Cobham pushed on past the "White House," (Longstreet's former headquarters.)



Here they were ordered to halt, form a strong line, and strengthen their position with stones and logs.

Geary's first troops had crossed Lookout Creek at 8½ A. M. They reached the White House at 12½. They had captured, on their way, two thousand prisoners, thousands of small arms, two brass cannon, and the enemy's fortifications, and had opened the old stage road and railroad to Chattanooga. Enough for one day. Osterhaus soon came up, and formed on Geary's left, connecting directly with Thomas's main army. Gross's Brigade came up from below, and Carline's, from Chattanooga, reported to General Geary, and with troops from Candy's and Whitaker's Brigades, relieved Ireland's and Cobham's wearied men. Several attacks by the enemy were made on our lines on the mountain during the afternoon, but were quickly repulsed. Prisoners and deserters continued to come in all the day. Still close overhead, with fifty feet of inaccessible precipice between us and them, were rebel cannon and rebel sharpshooters. General Hooker directed General Geary to "strengthen his position, and hold it against everything;" adding, "the enemy will probably evacuate the summit during the night."

As night came on, the air became excessively cold. Our troops, without blankets or overcoats, built large fires, and spent a sleepless night around them. General Hooker, General Geary, and their officers of Staff, were busy through the whole night. Troops must be arranged, the position strengthened, and large supplies of ammunition brought up, and issued to the men before dawn. Neither horse nor mule could climb the mountain; it was enough for men to do without burdens. All was done, however. The ammunition was brought to the foot of the mountain in wagons, and carried in the pockets of the men up those 2,000 feet of weary ascent, and issued in full supply to the troops before break of day.

Daylight came, and all was quiet on the mountain. The enemy had not fired a shot since midnight. They must have gone, was the conjecture; and General Geary directed men to scale the cliffs, and solve the problem. The Stars and Stripes of the 8th Kentucky were taken by one man, and the "White Star" flag of Geary's Division by another. By the help of ladders, (placed there by the enemy,) roots and twigs, they reached

the summit, the Stars and Stripes a few moments ahead. The enemy had gone, and as the old flag of one country, one army, and one navy, floated triumphantly from that rock, the whole army on the mountain and in the valley seemed to catch the sight for which they were gazing into the clouds, and such cheers as rose were never heard before. From Major-Generals to Drummer-Boys, all were wild with excitement. A moment more, and the "bonnie blue flag with the single star," not of the rebel host, but of that veteran Division who had stormed and carried Lookout, stood side by side with the Stars and Stripes, and Geary's brave boys, who had followed that flag on the Potomac, the Shenandoah, the Rappahannock, the Rapidan, in Maryland, Pennsylvania, and now in Tennessee, were prouder than ever before, when, as they thought of *Wauhatchie*, they stood around their General on Lookout.

There, too, among them on that mountain, was Hooker, his straight, soldierly form swaying with the excitement, as he cheered with the rest, and his keen gray eye, beaming with exultation and congratulation to his troops, as they gave three times three for "Uncle Joe."

A garrison was placed on top of the mountain, and a signal station established, and a reconnoitring party sent out along the mountain. Your correspondent accompanied the party. Some two hundred stragglers from the rebel army were picked up, and it was ascertained that their main force had evacuated during the night in utmost haste, leaving their camps, supplies, and most of their baggage and stores. At Summertown, one mile from the point of Lookout, we found twenty thousand rations of excellent hard bread, and quite a quantity of meal and flour. A short distance beyond were the camps of three Brigades. The haste with which they had been abandoned was proved by the tents left standing, and the quantity of arms, clothing and baggage left there. From the comfortable appearance of the camps, and the quantity of supplies and clothing, I judged that the enemy had expected to remain in that position a considerable time, and, probably, to winter there.

Such is the history of the capture of Lookout Mountain, an achievement which, in its nature, has no parallel in the history of war.

When before did troops, in plain sight of the enemy, cross a deep creek, guarded by the foe, and storm, successfully, a mountain 3,000 feet high, up whose sides man could barely climb, driving everything before them, and this without a single repulse, or even pause in the charge?

Hooker's plans, with Geary as the executive, have proved brilliant successes throughout. Never were two Generals better suited to each other, or to the troops they command.

Nov. 25th. Just as our banner waved over Lookout, on the morning of this day, Sherman, having crossed near the mouth of South Chickamauga, opened the attack on the rebel right, full eight miles distant from Hooker's position. The fighting on that flank was hard, and lasted the entire day. About 10 A. M. Hooker received orders to march his force from Lookout Mountain, across Chattanooga Valley, five miles, and attack the enemy's left. The rebel troops from Lookout and Chattanooga Valley had been withdrawn during the night to Mission Ridge, and there his whole army, by this morning, was in position in nearly a straight line, his right resting on the Tennessee River, and his left reaching six miles beyond on the ridge. Sherman, as I have said, attacked Bragg's right early in the morning. About noon, Granger and Palmer attacked the centre. By 3 P. M., Hooker, with Geary's, Osterhaus', and Cruft's Divisions, had crossed the valley, and attacked their left. This attack was made by Geary's, Cruft's, and Osterhaus' Divisions. Cruft gained the top of the ridge to the left of the rebel lines, and attacked them on their flank, while Geary charged up the side of the ridge, in their front. This simultaneous attack of the two Divisions broke the rebel left, and they fled in great confusion into the Chickamauga Valley beyond, leaving an entire Brigade prisoners in Hooker's hands. General John C. Breckinridge barely escaped capture. His son, a Lieutenant of his Staff, was among the prisoners taken.

The attack of Granger and Palmer on the enemy's centre had proved equally successful; while Sherman, after a day of hard fighting, had carried their right. By sunset of the 25th, Mission Ridge, with thousands of prisoners and a large quantity of cannon and small arms, was in our possession, and the enemy was in rapid retreat, with shattered columns, across the Chickamauga.

Of the fighting this day of the Corps under Sherman, Granger, and Palmer, I cannot speak in detail, as my observations were confined throughout to the right wing, under Hooker. I must not be supposed, therefore, to detract from the gallant deeds of those troops who carried the enemy's right and centre. I simply leave them to be told by correspondents who know what occurred there.

Early on the morning of the 26th, Hooker was ordered to march to Ringgold, by way of Rossville, while the other Corps followed the route taken by the main army of Bragg in retreat. At Chickamauga Station, Bragg's depot of supplies, the enemy had burned their stores and trains. At numerous other points their camps and trains could also be seen burning. Hooker moved according to order, Johnson's Division, of Palmer's Corps, having reinforced his column. All along the route across Chickamauga and Pea Vine Valleys, were evidences of the rate at which Bragg was retreating, in the shape of abandoned caissons and wagons. A host of rebel stragglers were picked up and sent to the rear. The enemy, of course, had destroyed every bridge, and to rebuild these the pursuing column had to make some delay. The troops had been without rations for twelve hours, and had passed two nights on the battle-fields they had won without overcoats or blankets, for the most part; but there were no laggards in the chase. Bridges for the infantry were thrown across the West Chickamauga and Pea Vine Creeks, as we came to them, and the horses crossed by swimming.

The only artillery with Hooker was two sections of Knapp's Pennsylvania Battery, (10-pounder Parrots.) The troops crossed Pea Vine Creek during the afternoon of the 26th, but the stream was too deep to ford, and a bridge, for the artillery to cross, was not completed until eight next morning. This delay, unavoidable, it seems, cost us some valuable lives at Ringgold.

At dusk on the 26th, Hooker's column neared Greyville. A Brigade of Breckinridge's command was close ahead, and not far beyond a large portion of Bragg's army lay resting near Ringgold. Suddenly the skirmishers of Johnson's Division (which was in advance) came upon Ferguson's battery, one gun of which we had captured the day before. With a volley and a rousing cheer, the skirmishers, who were a detachment of the



15th United States Infantry, rushed upon the battery, and without a shot from the enemy, captured it and eighty prisoners. The noise gave the alarm to the rebel rear-guard, as we afterwards learned, and they hastily moved on and joined the main body near Ringgold. The night was very dark, the country much broken with narrow ravines, and before us was the deep stream of East Chickamauga, and the column bivouacked for the night within four miles of Ringgold, Johnson's Division taking position at Greyville, and the rest of the command on the main road from Rossville to Ringgold. At daylight, on the 27th, the column moved forward, Osterhaus leading, Geary following, and Cruft bringing up the rear. In sight of Ringgold, our advance came upon the bivouac fires of Breckinridge's troops the night before, and captured a number of stragglers still lingering there. Close the other side of Ringgold, the railroad passes through a narrow gap in Taylor's Ridge, which is a continuous range, rather higher and steeper than Mission Ridge, and running in the same general direction, north and south. Here, in the gap, and on the summit of the ridge, on each side, Cleburn's Division was posted to resist our advance, and enable the main rebel army to get well on their way to Dalton, with their trains and artillery. At 7½ A. M., Osterhaus entered the town, and immediately formed his lines under heavy fire, at the foot of the ridge, and pushed forward heavy skirmishers. Geary following immediately, sent his 1st Brigade, under Colonel Creighton, of the 7th Ohio, some distance to the left of Osterhaus, with orders to charge up the steep ridge at a point on the rebel flank, where their line seemed weak. When he gained the crest, Creighton was to charge impetuously along the ridge, sweeping everything before him. Creighton executed the movement with great rapidity, but the enemy divining his object quickly, massed a heavy force above him, and poured a sweeping fire down the slope. Still, the 1st Brigade steadily advanced, the 7th Ohio and 28th Pennsylvania in front, and the dashing Creighton foremost of all.

Their skirmishers had reached the crest, and the 7th Ohio, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Crane, was within twenty yards of the summit, when they received a terrible volley from three sides. Every officer of the 7th, excepting two, fell there.



Creighton and Crane fell dead within a few feet of each other. They were the bravest of the brave—such officers as you cannot replace, and their loss causes unusual mourning, for all loved and admired them. The historic 7th fell slowly back, carrying their wounded and some of their dead with them. Still the Brigade held its position on the slope of the hill, until withdrawn by General Geary. After the battle, less than one hundred men, and but two officers, could answer to the roll-call in the ranks of the 7th. The regiment had long been the pride of the Division. In drill, discipline, and courage, it was a model, and its proud flag was inscribed with twenty-five battle-fields. Of all its battles, that of Taylor's Ridge struck the heaviest blow to the 7th.

While Creighton's Brigade, for two hours, was fighting on the extreme left, Osterhaus was not idle. His entire Division was warmly engaged, and handled with great skill, but they could not force back the strongly-posted lines of the enemy, who, also, had a section of artillery in the gap, which poured grape and shrapnell into our troops. About 11 o'clock, the enemy, by a combined musketry and artillery fire, forced back the right of Osterhaus' Division from in front of the gap. Quick as a flash, Hooker detected the movement, and Ireland's and Cobham's Brigades, from Geary's Division, were double-quickened to the right, and sent the rebels back again, capturing two battle-flags, and sustaining the battle on the right until the close, at 1 o'clock.

For hours the Generals had watched for the arrival of Major Reynolds, with his artillery. The bridge-building over Pèa Vine had kept him back, but now, at noon, his guns came thundering up, wheeled into position, and opened on the enemy's artillery. Two shots silenced their troublesome guns, and they rumbled hastily away, and were afterwards captured. Then the muzzles of the Major's Parrots were turned to the crest of the ridge, and beautifully the shells burst just where they were wanted. The enemy was evidently withdrawing across the bridge the other side of the gap, and, under cover of our artillery fire, several regiments of Osterhaus' advanced and reached the crest, and the battle was over. The enemy had withdrawn and fired the bridge. Our skirmishers went through the gap on the double-quick, captured a few prisoners, and extinguished the fire. During the

fight, Cruft's Division and Palmer's Corps came up, but were not brought into action.

Towards the close, General Grant arrived, and suspended further pursuit. Our army was without artillery, and most of Hooker's men had been twenty-four hours without rations. The country between Ringgold and Dalton is broken, and often miry, and a pursuing army would be at great disadvantage passing beyond Taylor's Ridge.

Such is a faithful history of General Hooker's share in the brilliant battles of the 24th, 25th, and 27th November.

The record is a brilliant one, and fully justifies the wisdom of the selection made by President Lincoln, when he designated Hooker as the man to come from the East to the West, to the relief of our noble Army of the Cumberland.

Before crossing Lookout Creek to storm the mountain, General Geary called his Staff and Brigade commanders around him, and after assigning to each his part, said: "Gentlemen, we must not fail. I intend carrying this mountain in true Stonewall Jackson style." And so the deed *was* done.

While our advance lines were sweeping the mountain heights in their resistless charge, among the hundreds of captured rebels was one, who, finding our bullets rather close to him for comfort, jumped behind a rock. As our troops came up, he stepped out, unbuckled and dropped his cartridge-box, and introduced himself by saying, with a comical shake of the head, "How are *you*, Southern Confederacy?"

Major Gilbert M. Elliott, 102d New York Volunteers, was the first man shot. He was in command of a line of skirmishers, and was a conspicuous mark, wearing on his breast a rich gold and silver star, the badge of General Geary's Staff, of which he was formerly a member, and bearing on his arm his overcoat cape, with the red lining outward. The ball that struck him severed an artery, and before he could be carried to the hospital, all but a few drops of his life-blood had ebbed. Still he was conscious, and when the Doctor said, "My dear boy, you have but fifteen minutes to live, what shall I tell your friends for you?" "Tell them I died a brave man," he answered, and died. He was widely known in the army, and all who knew him loved him, and mourned as for a brother lost, yet only gone before.

The Major was barely twenty-one years of age, and a young officer of rare ability and promise.

Lieutenant-Colonel Avery, of the same regiment, lost a leg. At the battle of Chancellorsville, he was, as supposed, mortally wounded through the mouth and neck, but, after suffering by his wounds from May 3d until the middle of October, he rejoined his regiment just before Hooker crossed the Tennessee. He was still unfit for duty, but determined to share at the storming of Look-out, and fell early in the action, the bone of his leg shattered by a rifle-ball into twenty pieces. Honor to the brave! For all such a nation's gratitude should provide a full reward.

When Osterhaus and Geary made their brilliant charge together on the enemy's lines on Mission Ridge, Stewart's rebel brigade, penned up between the two, was captured entire, together with Major Wilson and Lieutenant Breckinridge, both of Breckinridge's staff. The brigade of prisoners, without arms, were drawn up in line, and General Hooker, mounted on a dashing white horse, in company with Generals Geary and Osterhaus, and staffs, rode down the line, as if on review, while our own men, also drawn up in line, cheered vociferously. Some of the prisoners, especially among the officers of higher rank, looked proud and chagrined, but there were many who seemed rather better pleased to be reviewed by a Yankee general than by one of the Southern nobility.

When Colonel Creighton, with his brother-in-arms, Lieutenant-Colonel Crane, was leading the heroic 7th Ohio in their deadly charge on Taylor's Ridge, the rebels triumphantly waved the stars and bars in their face, and but a few paces from them: "Boys, do you see that flag? Go for it!" shouted Crane. The next moment a rifle-ball pierced his brain, and he fell dead without a quiver. Creighton sank on the ground, exclaiming: "My God, there goes Crane!" and for a moment, in the midst of that hailstorm of bullets, he wept like a child; then with sudden impulse he sprang up, and threw himself again into the thickest of the fight on foot with his men. In less than five minutes he too fell, a ball piercing near his heart. As they carried him off, in husky tones he shouted: "Hurrah for the first brigade! Hurrah for the Union! Tell my wife"—and died on the field. Ohio has lost many of her noblest sons in this bloody war, and, among them all, never were two more heroic souls offered on the battle-

field than those of Colonel Creighton, and Lieutenant-Colonel Crane. Let their names be treasured in the memory of those at home, as they will be by their survivors in the "White Star Division."

Adjutant Baxter, of the 7th Ohio, was wounded by five bullets, and left near the crest of the hill, as the scattered remnant of his regiment fell back. A few hours afterwards he was found on the other side of the crest, where the rebels had carried him, and stripped him of his clothes, boots, watch, and money, leaving him thus wounded, and almost naked, in the cold rain.

Captain Greene, Assistant-Adjutant-General of 3d Brigade, General Geary's Division, while sitting on his horse, as the brigade was double-quicking, under a heavy fire, to the relief of Osterhaus' right, was struck by a shell, which completely severed his leg, and passed through his horse, threw the Captain into the air in one direction, and the fragment of his leg in another. When he fell to the ground, although extremely weak, he coolly took out his handkerchief, made it into a tourniquet, and calling a man to his assistance, applied it to the shattered limb. Colonel Ireland, commanding the Brigade, was by him at the time, and stopped a moment to offer aid. Politely the young Captain said: "Colonel, go on. I beg you will do me the favor to go on; the men will need you. I will get along." He was taken to the hospital, and another amputation performed. His father, Brig.-General George S. Greene, has commanded that Iron Brigade through many a hard-fought battle in Virginia, Maryland, and Pennsylvania, and fell severely wounded in the face and mouth, at the battle of Wauhatchie, the 29th of October.

When Generals Hooker and Geary heard, amidst the roar of musketry, that Creighton and Crane had fallen, those veterans of iron frame and unyielding spirit burst into tears. "I cannot spare those men—what shall I do without them?" was their general exclamation.

It is of course obvious, from what has been already said, that these battles were of greater advantage to us, and more completely surprised the rebels and frustrated their plans, than any others that we have fought. The fact that they were



fought in Georgia, gives them a peculiar significance. Let me explain.

On the 28th of November, 1732, James Oglethorpe embarked from England, with one hundred and twenty emigrants, empowered by a charter from George II. to found a new Colony in America. In honor of his king, he called it Georgia. His intention was to make it an asylum for the impoverished and distressed, and to secure this end, the Colony was placed, for twenty-one years, under the guardianship of a corporation, "in trust for the poor." Although Great Britain was at that time monopolizing the slave trade, and forcing slavery upon America, Oglethorpe declared that he would have nothing to do with human bondage. "Slavery," he said, "is against the Gospel, as well as the fundamental law of England. We refused, as trustees, to make a law permitting such a horrid crime." The praise of Georgia uttered in London, in 1734, was, "Slavery, the misfortune, if not the dishonor, of other plantations, is absolutely proscribed. No settlement was ever before established on so humane a plan."

Among those who came with Oglethorpe, were the two Wesleys,—Charles, as his secretary, and John, anxious only to preach the Gospel,—and, standing by the side of the Founder, to say, what have now become household words,—“American slavery is the sum of all villanies.”

As early as 1738, some of the early settlers clamored for negro slavery; but Oglethorpe sternly rejected their request, declaring that if it were introduced into Georgia, “he would have no further concern with the Colony.” Ambition for colonial growth,\* however, and the lust of power and of pride, overrode the counsels of him whose name became known as another expression for “vast benevolence of soul,” and in his last days, though he was unyielding, the

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\* Bancroft's History of the United States, vol. iii. pp. 418-447



trustees compromised, and slavery was established in Georgia. How significant the fact, that the strong blow under which American slavery certainly totters to its death, should be struck on soil which, one hundred and thirty-one years before, was set apart as the home of the poor, the destitute, and the oppressed! Surely, "The mill of God grinds slowly, but it grinds exceedingly small!"

Missionary Ridge has a history that is very significant. This land originally belonged to the Cherokees, to whom, in 1799, Rev. Abraham Steiner was sent, by the Society of United Brethren, Moravians, to ask permission to establish a school for the benefit of the native children. He pressed the subject with great zeal in the National Council, backed by the officers of our Government, but was utterly refused. In 1800, he went out again, renewed his application, and was again refused; but, before the close of the council, two influential Chiefs agreed to patronize the school independent of the National Council, and offered a place near the residence of one of them, on land which he had cleared. The other chiefs did not, after this, press their opposition. The Chief who owned the Ridge built the first wagon made among the Cherokees, for which he was severely censured by the Council, and forbidden the use of such a vehicle. But he did not regard their mandate. The objection was, "If you have a wagon, there must be wagon roads, and if wagon roads, the whites will be among us."\* A second Abraham has now opened a new school, in which human equality and human rights shall be taught; he has made a new road, and what shall hinder the Car of Freedom from running to and fro upon it?

With respect to Lookout Mountain, the Philadelphia "Ledger" makes the following suggestions:—

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\* Report of American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, for 1820.

What shall be done with this mountain, henceforth to be world-renowned? It is by nature a sort of place which, for summer resort, is unequalled throughout the whole Southern States. Summertown, on the top of it, is a truly wonderful place. The beautiful Lake at the top, and salubrity and coolness of the air, have long caused it to be a favorite place for those whose constitutions were run down by the almost tropical heat of Georgia and South Carolina. All of the facts point it out as a place to be taken possession of by the United States Government for all coming time, as both a military position, to be gradually fortified as carefully and impregnably as England has fortified Gibraltar, and also as a hospital for the worn soldiers of the United States service.

Here and at Atlanta the railroads branch in such a manner as to make access naturally easy to every part of the Union, while the supplies of food, which are so abundant, and the loyal character of the inhabitants of the whole of East Tennessee, render it desirable that a strong and influential depot of the United States should here be established. Indeed, something of this kind seems not only a desirable arrangement, but a military necessity. And as the associations of West Point, where the treason of Benedict Arnold was detected and defeated, caused it to be selected as the place for the education of our military officers, so will this mountain ever inspire henceforth terror to the foes of the Union, and strength and loyalty to all who shall approach its invigorating atmosphere.

## XX.

## THE VETERANS.

THE Government having offered a generous bounty of four hundred dollars, and the privilege of thirty days' furlough to all troops re-enlisting, who had been in the service two years or more, and the 60th, being much cheered by the prospect opened by the late battles, began immediately after the victory at Ringgold, to agitate the necessity and duty of their joining the response,

We are springing to the call for three hundred thousand more,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom ;  
And we'll fill the vacant ranks of our brothers gone before,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom.  
The Union for ever ! hurrah, boys, hurrah !  
Down with the traitor, up with the star ;  
While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom !

On the 14th of December, Lieutenant Cornish was appointed Recruiting Officer, and, after three-fourths of those in the Department had re-enlisted, Colonel Godard went to General Thomas to know what could be done, as the number re-enlisting did not comprise three-fourths of the aggregate strength of the regiment. General Thomas telegraphed the War Department for permission to send the 60th home, stating the necessity and justice of the request. General Hooker warmly seconded the effort, and the Secretary of War telegraphed consent.

On the 24th the regiment was mustered out, and re-mustered as the SIXTIETH REGIMENT NEW YORK STATE VETERAN VOLUNTEERS. They also received the following order :

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE CUMBERLAND,  
CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Dec. 24, 1863.

SPECIAL FIELD ORDERS, }  
No. 345. }

(Extract.)

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VIII. The 60th New York Infantry having been duly mustered as a Veteran Regiment, will proceed to Ogdensburgh, New York, under command of Colonel Abel Godard, who, upon his arrival at that place, will report, through the Governor of New York, to the Superintendent of Recruiting Service for that State, for the furlough of thirty days granted veteran volunteers, and for the re-organization and recruiting of the regiment.

All men of the regiment who are not eligible to re-enlist as veteran volunteers, on account of having more than one year to serve, will be permitted to accompany the regiment upon giving a promise, in writing, that they will so re-enlist, when they become eligible.

All other individuals, who fail to re-enlist as veterans will be permanently transferred to some other regiment under the superintendence of Major-General Slocum, commanding 12th Corps, and will not be permitted to accompany the regiment on furlough.

At the expiration of the furlough, the regiment will report, in a body, for duty with its Brigade.

The Quartermaster's Department will furnish transportation for the regiment going and coming.

By command of

Major-General GEO. H. THOMAS.

WM. McMICHAEL,

Major and A. A. Gen'l.

"M. S.," of the 149th New York, paid the following well-deserved compliment to the 60th, in a communication to the "Onondaga Standard :"

The re-enlistment mania is also up to fever heat in this section, and nearly all the two-year regiments are making arrangements to comply with the order. In our 3d Brigade the only regiment that has yet complied with the order is the 60th New York Volunteers, from St. Lawrence County, and they are expecting orders to start for home to-morrow. This regiment is commanded by Colonel Godard, one of the bravest and best officers in the service, and is composed of as noble a set of young men as can be found in or out of the army. They have seen hard service for over two years, and been our companions-in-arms for about one year. A deep and lasting feeling of affection has sprung up between the two regiments, and men who have so frequently confronted danger and death together, naturally regard each other with the warmest feelings of brotherhood. The gallant men of the 60th are noble representatives of the home of Silas Wright and Preston King, and reflect honor on the State from which they hail. We hope to see them return with ranks well filled and strength renewed to battle bravely for the Union.

In connection with the departure of the 60th Regiment, I might mention an incident of the battle of Ringgold, which illustrates the close relations and friendly feeling existing between the 149th and the gallant northern New Yorkers. During the hottest of the battle, our men sheltered themselves in a barn, and while occupying their position, one of our Captains was accosted by two privates of the 60th, who had somehow become separated from their command, and asked permission to join our regiment and fight in the ranks. Of course permission was freely granted, and a place of shelter was pointed out to the two volunteers. They took the position assigned them, at an opening in the barn, and standing face to face with each other, one firing with his right hand and the other with his left, they fought during the whole engagement, and doubtless many a rebel felt the effects of this right and left-handed bombardment.

The next day, Christmas, the regiment started for home nothing worthy of note marking their journey to Louisville where they stopped four days, and were provided with greenbacks by Paymaster Major Stone. Arriving at the north



bank of the Ohio, they marched to the Jeffersonville Railroad Station, where with the mercury several degrees below zero, they took transportation, in some well-ventilated cattle-cars, for Indianapolis, a distance of one hundred and eight miles, which they coolly and wearily passed over in twenty-two hours!

Leaving Indianapolis on Sunday morning, January 4th, they arrived at Cleveland the next morning, and, on the evening of the same day, took cars on the New York Central Road for Buffalo. At Oneida, the train stopped, as usual, and the boys went into a saloon to obtain some refreshments. The proprietor, thinking to make a good haul from their well-stored pockets, had the foolishness to rate his apple-pies at fifty cents each. The boys "couldn't see it," and calling him "a d—d copperhead," at once relieved the shop of its contents, just in time to secure their seats in the train, already in motion.

Only one more change of cars awaited these noble men, and that would bring them to the spot which had often appeared to them in their dreams on far-away fields. This change was made at Rome, where the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburgh Railroad was to be the means of landing them at home. As they neared St. Lawrence County, their hearts fluttering with delight, suddenly, when about a mile west of Antwerp, there came a thump, a crash, a pitch forward and a lurch sideways, and the first four cars were thrown down the embankment. General destruction was expected, but no lives were lost, and but a few injured. The Quartermaster and several of the men of his department, were asleep in a forward car, lying on the baggage, the Field and Staff horses being at the forward end of the same. Down went baggage and men on top of the horses, but no one was hurt there, the horses bearing the brunt of the shock, and coming out of it a little bruised. Remaining at Antwerp through the night and a part of the next day, the regiment arrived, on the evening of Wednesday, the 6th, at Ogdensburgh, where they found

large crowds assembled at the Station, to give them a hearty welcome, and escort them to the Town Hall, which was warmed and thrown open for their accommodation; after which a repast composed of everything hungry soldiers could desire, was served up at the Morton House.

The next morning, after breakfast, the regiment marched to Eagle Hall, where a formal reception was given them by the citizens. After prayer by Rev. L. L. Miller, Hon. C. G. Myers welcomed the brave men, in a beautiful and eloquent address, which was received with great applause. Colonel Godard responded in a speech full of feeling and patriotism. Quartermaster Merritt then made a presentation to Hon. Preston King, of a cane cut on Lookout Mountain, overlooking the place where the fight was severest. I regret that I am not able to give the speech and the response; also that it is out of my power to do other than follow the newspaper report of the reception. I had hoped to have obtained a synopsis of all the speeches, but as they were all impromptu, the speakers do not sufficiently trust their memory of what they said, to justify the attempt to write out their remarks.

The compliment to Mr. King was eminently just. He has ever been a deeply interested friend to the regiment, and has in many an emergency done it good service. Nor have his services and good wishes been confined to the 60th. As a Senator he was always laboring for the efficiency of the military service, and the well-being of all who were engaged in it.

Adjutant Wilson, having been shown a collection of war-relics in possession of Colonel R. W. Judson, made that gentleman a present of a cane, the fellow to that which Mr. King had just received. Both gentlemen responded in feeling and patriotic remarks; at the conclusion of which, the regiment went down to the street and performed several military evolutions. Shortly after, they received their furloughs, and departed for their several homes.

After the regiment went home it was my privilege to pay a

visit to St. Lawrence County, where I had the happiness of meeting again many of the officers and men. To me it was a great privilege, for the memory of the days whose chief incidents I have endeavored to sketch in the preceding pages, draws them to my heart with a strong and peculiar affection.

I went on an errand of consolation. Captain Fitch had been the superintendent of my Sunday-school during the last two years of my residence in Canton. His family were attendants on my ministry. It was not unnatural that they should request me to come and preach to them a sermon appropriate to the death of James, nor was it unnatural that I should feel a melancholy satisfaction in complying.

Rev. Mr. Waugh kindly tendered the use of the Presbyterian Church, a building much more commodious than the Universalist house which stood opposite, and took part in the services, reading the ever appropriate and beautiful Twenty-third Psalm. Rev. Dr. Fisher made a prayer in which he bore the supplications and thanksgivings of the entire concourse to the Divine Throne, and I gave in substance the following sermon, omitting here only that portion which attempted a historical sketch of the regiment.

I publish the Discourse here, not because I have a desire to blazon my own efforts on these pages, but for better and more important reasons. First, because of a very generally expressed wish that it should be preserved in this way; and second, from an earnest desire on my own part that all who may read this book, whose loved ones have died in the Army of the Union, whether from disease, or in the strife of battle, may consider and apply to themselves, its general truths and comforts.

#### SERMON.

“Have faith in God.”—Mark xi. 22.

Something more than two years ago, I stood within the church opposite, where I had endeavored, according to the best of my judgment and ability for five years, then ending, to preach the gospel, and announcing my intention to enter with others who

had there worshipped with me, a new and wholly untried field of labor and duty, addressed a few words of farewell to those who were to remain, exhorting them, in the language of Jude, "to build themselves up in their most holy faith;" and now coming here to meet some of those who entered on that new duty with me, and to tender Christian consolation to those who remained, I feel that I can bring nothing before you that shall be so appropriate, as a fresh consideration of this our great duty and privilege, faith in God.

I am to speak to you of the death of one tenderly loved in his home, to whom his companions in arms were warmly attached, and who, whether much or little known by the community generally, now, by his death, and the manner of it, is embalmed in your memories forever, as a hero soldier to whom death had no terrors, who smiled as others wept when they thought of his fate, who cheered for the victory bought by his own ebbing blood, and comforted those who were unreconciled to his departure. What he urged upon the consideration of those, some of whom are now here, I urge on this family of which he was a most gentle and faithful member, and on this concourse who, in their sympathy for them, honor him—have faith in God.

Not alone, my friends, the circumstances peculiar to this hour, but those which have for several years past marked the condition of our country, and those attendant upon it now, enforce upon us this religious, this peculiarly Christian privilege.

Engaged for the past three years in attempting to suppress a rebellion whose power and magnitude we did not for a long time estimate, and even the animus of which many were slow to discover, how often we have been dispirited, despondent, discouraged, almost faithless; and yet, looking back upon it from our present standpoint, how poor and mean seem the doubts which then disturbed us, the gloom and complaint into which we then fell.

So the war, while it has depressed, has also enlightened, comforted, and quickened our faith.

Men came forward in the time of peril, and in the dark and stormy hour; idolatry of a fancied pet and favorite leader was destroyed by glorious victories under other commanders, and a clearer apprehension of what had caused the rebellion and of what must be utterly removed before the strife could end, took



possession of our hearts, animated our purposes, and has now enabled us to see more clearly the sure coming end—sure as God is true, and is for the right!

In the victories which have led us to this hopefulness, and have inspired us with this confidence that the hand of God and the goodness of his infinite wisdom is plainly to be discovered in the issue sure to be consummated when the strife shall close, James C. Fitch, and his companions, both the living and the dead, bore a prominent and a glorious part.

Of course I could not, nor would it be necessary, if possible, give you here a history of this band of men; but I may, not unprofitably, I trust not inappropriately, allude to some of the incidents showing the vicissitudes through which they have passed. You doubtless remember their healthy and manly appearance as in November of 1861, they left for the seat of war. Their splendid bearing, both physical and intellectual, was remarked by the crowds who flocked at every railroad station to greet and cheer them as they passed through the State. They were hopeful, confident, and full of spirit. In nine days thereafter, I joined them, and what a change! \* \* \*

In all these scenes of sickness, James Fitch was either a sufferer, as in the winter of '61, '62, or a true brother, a faithful nurse, in the terrible summer of '62. In all these battles, and in others of lesser note, James was a faithful soldier. In camp, a loved companion: gentle in spirit, pure in morals, steadfast in integrity. How he died, you all know. Not unlike one other, known to most of you, a young minister of the gospel, Rev. William L. Gilman, who, I know, is now beloved by you all. You remember him, while he was a student in the Theological School here, as a young man of pure life, active in doing good, and of humble and modest deportment. While lying on the ground with his regiment, the 32d Mass. Vols., at the battle of Gettysburg, he was severely wounded, the ball passing through his leg; and would have entered his abdomen, had it not been arrested in its progress by a copy of the New Testament in his blouse pocket. The last dent made by the ball in its progress through the book, being at that memorable verse, "This is a



faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners; of whom I am chief."

The Rev. Mr. Hall, a Baptist clergyman, of Philadelphia, went to Gettysburg for the purpose of looking after a wounded son, and was induced to visit Mr. Gilman by the representations of a clergyman, whose sympathies were strongly with the rebels, that the morals of the wounded were likely to be injured by the influence of a Universalist preacher over in the barn, who was remarkably light-hearted, and was constantly preaching his stuff.

"I found him," said Mr. Hall, to me, "very cheerful, and doing all in his power to make all around him resigned. My heart went out to him at once, and I loved him for the good he was doing. There were more than a hundred wounded men in the barn, and he had some patient, hopeful, cheerful word for every one who moaned in pain or grief. After conversing with him awhile, I went to another portion of the barn, and inquired of some who were badly wounded there, how they were getting along. They answered that they were doing well, but that they should be very much depressed and home-sick, if it were not for somebody over the other end of the room, they did not know who he was, but he said he had lost a leg, who was, by his cheerful and Christian talk, putting a strong and happy heart into every one of them."

Not many days after, secondary hemorrhage having set in, this noble young man died. "If it be God's will," said he, "I would like to recover; but, if death ensue, I do not regret the sacrifice I make to crush out this rebellion." Closing his eyes, he said, as he fell asleep, "I don't regret leaving this world for a new and wider field of labor. Faith in God is strong. No fears. All is bright!"

Not unlike his death, I say, was the departure of Sergeant Fitch, uttering words of cheer, comfort, faith, to his brother and his companions.

Under these circumstances, it may be esteemed an honor (sore, unutterable grief though it be) to these parents who have been called to give up their noble and gentle son, the object of their love and hope, to God and their country, to the whole race whom Christ came to save!

Killed in battle for the Union! No prouder epitaph need any man covet. Who, of all who have occupied these houses, and tilled these fields, building, planting, reaping, and returning to the dust whence they were taken, who of them all has earned a nobler memorial? Who, of all who dwell here, will merit a more affectionate, honored remembrance, than the young volunteer who, from this community, went forth to fight, and, as the event proved, to die for his country?

Died in the Army of the West, though belonging to the oft-dispirited, sorely tried, and unfortunate Army of the East! Do you know what that means? It means, Died to break down and forever destroy the jealousies which were growing up between two sections of the same noble Army of the Union. Jealousies which you, who have not been in the field, know nothing of, which were growing strong, and producing most disastrous results, but which Wauhatchie, Lookout, Missionary Ridge, and Ringgold have done away with forever. No more taunts on the noble Army of the Potomac; no more sneers. They have led the front in every strife since they went to the West; they have especially distinguished themselves under the White Star, till now, the Army of the Potomac is the synonym of the noblest soldiery!

It means also, Died to chasten the insolence which had grown inordinate through a series of successes. It means, Died to restore confidence, courage, and hope to a country saddened and despondent through long-continued disaster. It means, Died to turn back the oft-threatening torrent of invasion and pillage. It means, Died to still the panic fear which, especially in the great cities of our land, filled all hearts. It means, Died that mothers might put their children in security to their night's rest. It means, Died that the noble hearts of East Tennessee might feel that their State is placed beyond reach of a cruel foe; and that you and I might be assured that insurrection and riot, theft and robbery, conflagration and red-handed murder might not range at will—not in New York and Boston alone, but in every city, every town, every village in the land, where men, worse than the tories who "tried the souls of our fathers," now seek to thwart the noble purposes of the Government. For what was experienced in New York city is but a small sample of what must, in all prob-

ability, have been experienced throughout the North, had the men who died for the Union faltered at that battle at whose close our dying volunteer cheered for the victory that was purchased with his own blood.

What a rebuke to that infernal spirit of sympathy with rebellion, which even here, in this far North, this home of the heroes of so many fields, this spot where, of all others, the inspirations of a noble democracy, as exemplified in the career of him who rests beneath yonder Marble Shaft, should vitalize all the patriotic sentiments of every man and child, has yet, as I feel, and as you surely know, wanted only the occasion for outbreak from such men as they, who, when the remains of the honored dead of Antietam—a man known in all these homes as one of upright life and of integrity of purpose—were brought and laid before this altar, that here words of Christian comfort might be spoken to those who wept for him, and the last service the living can render to the dead might be tenderly and lovingly performed, stood aloof from it all, refusing to do honor to the patriot who had died for their highest earthly good!

Shame, shame to such monsters in human form! But, thanks to Almighty God, that the offering up of the pure life at Ringgold has made it certain that the memory of all who love not their country shall rot!

Died at Ringgold! It means, Died that the best Government on which the sun ever shone might not be bound and powerless, calling in vain for the succor which would not come; but that, through the victory purchased by that death, these noble men who survive so many perils, might return to their homes, and, filling up their broken ranks, go back to complete the work which, we trust in God, is now well nigh accomplished—the restoration of our noble Union! It means, in the noblest and highest sense, Died for the land's salvation; Died for the opening of the prison-doors to them that are unjustly bound; Died to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God, to the oppressed nations of the earth; Died that men might still hope and struggle upward to life and liberty, civil and religious; Died that a field for Christian enterprise might be opened in our own land, more wide-spread and more important than any of which we have yet taken possession; Died that

Christians might not, broken-hearted, retire from the effort for the world's conversion; Died that God's kingdom might come, that His will might be done, on earth as it is in Heaven!

Speaking to you from the depths of my heart, and the sincerest convictions of my judgment, I feel and know that I have not in this estimate of the significance of a death in the victorious army of the Union, overstated its importance, its greatness and its glory. You, my old companions-in-arms, inexpressibly dear to me by reason of so many sad and joyous memories; you, who were present in that conflict at Ringgold, who have told me that, at its close, emotions of thankfulness were so intense that words could give them no expression, but clasping each other's hands, and looking through streaming eyes into each other's faces, you stood in silence, know something which others cannot feel, of the importance and of the consequences of that battle. And when the General, whose iron will is proverbial, whose unflinching sternness you have so often tested, stood before you to speak his thanks, his words, broken by soul-stirring sobs, and interrupted by the tears which fell like rain, you knew that a victory, unsurpassed in importance, had been won.

Ah! believe me, my hearers, it was not from unconsciousness that death was near, it was not a sign of the weakness which death creates, it was not the effect of any illusion, but a full sense of the worth and importance of that which his fast-flowing blood had helped to purchase, which moved Sergeant Fitch to raise his almost nerveless arm and join the cheer which welcomed the General's congratulations!

Mourn not, my friends, for the departure of such a son, brother, companion, friend.

If the death of such an one is a high price to pay for victory, consider the higher estimate to be placed on the Government whose stability, and the country whose privilege of existence, depended on and was secured by that victory. Think how much it has done to increase our faith in God, that He cares for our affairs, and will, for us, as a nation, "do all things well."

And then consider this, that the Gospel comes with special appropriateness to every sad and troubled heart. He who brought it to earth declares that He is "sent to heal the broken-hearted;"



He pronounces them "blessed" who mourn; He assures the sorrowing, "I will not leave you comfortless." When, therefore, Christ calls on you to have faith in God, a confidence which you are so conscious of needing for your stay and support, consider how his teachings encourage it, and what a blessed recompense follows.

He teaches you that God is Love; infinite, perfect, everlasting Love. If you receive and understand this, what blessed results follow. All your affection was bestowed by Him; your love can never exceed His.

He assures you that God is your Father. How comforting, then, the assurance that His love is no undesigned, forced, accidental expression of Himself, but the only natural display. You can therefore trust Him to do all that a Father can accomplish. Yes, more than is possible for earthly parents to do, for "If ye, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in Heaven give good things to them that ask him?" How frequent and how various are the illustrations our Saviour gives us of God's Paternity, drawn from the human father and the human home. Go over the New Testament and erase these from it, and what a strangely mutilated book remains!

He promises to bring all the families of the earth to Himself. How patiently, then, we can wait for the end. How abundant our comfort in its anticipation.

He tells us that He is the true image of God; that when we read of His deeds, words, and love, we read of God's truth, spirit, and disposition. Dear friends, this is all that you and I need! Did we heartily receive and believe it, how our doubt, fear and sorrow would pass away.

I commend to you all, then, the Gospel of Jesus Christ as the source of that faith which alone comforts. Parents, bind it closer to your hearts. Brothers, accept its precepts and its doctrines. Sisters, believe its blessed assurance, "Thy brother shall rise again." Friends and neighbors, turn not from, but cleave to it. Companions-in-arms! in camp, I have spoken to you of its worth; in the hospital, of its value; on the battle-field, of its importance; and, at the close of deadly strife, of its abundant comforts! For all that it is, I commend it to you again. God, help you to make it your staff, and your exceeding great reward!



What, my hearers, it has, and can do, for any one, or for any class, that is it for us all, and for all our race—the helper to our attaining that on which all hope and comfort must be based—faith in God.

As these pages go to press, the furlough of the regiment has expired, and they are again in the field. What a change has taken place since they first went out! Then, thirteen States were said to be under the secession banner. Eleven millions of people, seven millions free, and four millions slaves, were claimed in the rebel territory. In arms, ammunition, opportunity for increasing all their supplies, and unanimity of feeling in regard to the strife, the rebels had every possible advantage. The prestige of their heretofore successful attempts to frighten the Free States into concessions and compromises, induced them to add to their already extended resources, many gasconading boasts and bullyings. One Southron was to be more than a match for ten Mudsills; every inch of their territory was to be kept; an invading army could make no stay whatever on their soil; and soon, the people of the North would, on seeing the hopelessness of subduing them, compel the Administration to sue for peace, and they dictate all the terms!

Now, what is their condition? But six States are within their military control, and one of these, North Carolina, has voted for peace, its presses denouncing the rebel leaders and the rebel cause in unmeasured terms, and its people organizing to fight for the Union. An average of ten thousand slaves per month has been lost to them; their armies are filled with revoltors, and the "Richmond Whig," once so jubilant, is now thus dolorous in summing up the results:

Nearly half of our territory in the hands of the enemy! Whole States and tiers of States, including the imperial valley of the Mississippi, in the hands of the enemy! Nearly or quite half the men on our muster-rolls not in the field! A large portion of those in the field distrustful of, and discontented with their com-

mander! The Confederate flag eleven times lowered in the face and at the bidding of the enemy! No navy! A currency worth from six to seven cents on the dollar compared with gold! Supplies of provisions for army and people exceedingly precious! Farmers grumbling, dissatisfied and unwilling to exert themselves for the largest amount of production! Hundreds of thousands of our agricultural laborers escaped to the enemy! Non-producers alarmed at the prospect of destitution! The poor pinched and stinted by the exorbitance of prices!

In a still more recent number of that paper, we have this :

Patriotism is dead, corruption and fraud stalk in high places; the finances are in ruins; food is nearly exhausted; extortion and speculation rule supreme; not a particle of statesmanship is displayed; Congress has gone mad; civil liberty is threatened at the hands of the friends of the Chief Magistrate; *civil ability has perished; military talent is rapidly waning*; and, what is worse than all, the people are begrudging food and clothing to their sons who are fighting, and have given themselves up, the men to drinking and the greed of gain, and the women to paint and exposure of their persons.

These are indeed bitter ashes to rake down from the once fierce fire of Southern bravado. But nearly all the rebel newspapers, and especially those published at Richmond, are filled with most dismal complaints, and so pervaded with a savagely grim and sarcastic humor, that no satire of the rebellion could be more severe than their own. The *Examiner*, for example, thus proposes a new subject for an historical painting:

The *Enquirer* man tearing up the Confederate Constitution for waste paper. Mr. Memminger picking up the pieces to print 50-cent Confederate notes on. Framers of the Constitution in the background, sitting on mourners' bench, wiping their weeping noses on illustrated cotton pocket handkerchiefs. Detailed editor of independent paper, dressed in uniform of artillery private of Confederate States, going out to be shot as a deserter for not spelling "liberty" Libby, preceded by a band, playing "When this Cruel War is Over." "Unembarrassed Government," in

the shape of a six-horse coach, with the drag-chain broke, being backed by a stubborn mule down a very steep hill into the gulf of despotism. Mr. Benjamin looking out of the coach window, and singing "Peace by the next mail from Europe." To be painted in oils (made out of lard at \$4 per pound) and suspended in the Commissary Department!

The grotesque allegory of this picture is full of justice. Let not the future genius who shall attempt to paint the slaveholders' rebellion, even if he should dispense with "hues of earthquake and eclipse," omit an abundant laying on of "black and white."

The following address, recently procured by a United States Scout, and concerning the genuineness of which there can be no reasonable doubt, is now being extensively circulated in the rebel army. This is a correct copy of the original, the italics and capitals being unchanged.

FELLOW-SOLDIERS OF THE ARMY OF TENNESSEE: Three years ago we were called upon to volunteer in the Confederate army for a term of *three years*; and we all nobly responded to the call, with the express understanding that we were to be discharged as soon as our term of service expired. Indeed, we were *faithfully assured* by all our officials that such a course would be pursued. The Secretary of War proclaimed that those who volunteered for "*three years* or during the war," would have to be discharged from the army at the end of three years. But, to our utter surprise, we are now told that we *must be* CONSCRIPTED and FORCED to enter the army for *another term of three years!* *Our feelings* are not to be consulted—WE MUST BE CONSCRIPTED!

Was such a thing ever heard of before? Do the annals of war furnish a single instance of volunteer soldiers being forced to continue in the service after the expiration of their term of service? Surely not! If we search the history of the world, from the days of Adam down to the present, we will find that, in every *instance*, a volunteer soldier was discharged as soon as his term of service expired, unless he, of his own accord, re-enlisted as a volunteer; and are we, *Americans*, once the boast and pride of the world—ARE WE to be treated worse than the heathen of the

dark ages of the world treated their soldiers? Are *we* to be made the worst slaves ever known to the world? And are *we* to become the laughing-stock of the world?

FELLOW-SOLDIERS! Is it not clear in every rational mind that our pompous and merciless rulers are daily *stealing away* our *rights* and *liberties*, and reducing us to the most abject *slavery* ever known to the world? And shall we *cowardly submit* to this palpable infringement of our *most sacred rights*? We were told that we must come out to fight for *our rights*: yet our *inhuman leaders* are gradually robbing us of every right *inherited by nature* or *transmitted to us by our predecessors*! The Federals did not hesitate to discharge *all* their nine-months troops whose term of service expired last summer; they were *promptly discharged*, and their places filled up by new levies; and shall we suffer ourselves to be treated worse than our enemies are treated? No, brave comrades, let's *assert our rights, and unflinchingly maintain them*! Let's show our beastly rulers that they *cannot thus enslave us* because we are *private soldiers*! They have already *cunningly* led us to the very *threshold of destruction*; they have practised one *deception* after another upon us; they have told us *lies*—HORRIBLE LIES—to induce us to become their ABJECT SLAVES!

Among the *innumerable lies* promulgated by these *unmitigated scamps*, we call your attention to the following: They told us that the war would not last *three months*; that *foreign nations* would recognize us as an independent people and help us to fight; that the Yankees could not fight; that one of us could whip *ten Yankees*; that Vicksburg could *never be taken*; that Chattanooga could *never be taken*; that the *Peace party* of the North would force Lincoln to MAKE PEACE with the South; THAT WE SOLDIERS SHOULD BE DISCHARGED AS SOON AS OUR TIME EXPIRED, and that we *would not* be heavily taxed. These are but a few of the many hypocritical lies proclaimed by those conspirators who have precipitated us into irretrievable revolution. *Shall we submit to be beguiled by these UNPARDONABLE USURPERS*, and permit our families to STARVE TO DEATH, through want of our labor at home!

Are we not aware that if our absence from our families be protracted another term of three years, many of them will suffer wretchedly for the necessaries of life, if they do not starve en-



tirely to death? And are we not bound by the MOST SACRED LAWS known to man to *provide for our families*? And should we permit a set of *usurping profligates* to prevent us from complying with this DIVINE LAW? By the late laws of Congress, our families are to be taxed to an almost *unlimited extent*; and if we submit to become conscripts, the last ray of hope will have to be *expelled* from our hearts, for we can then hope for nothing but AN UNTIMELY STATE OF ABJECT SLAVERY, NOT ONLY OF OURSELVES, BUT ALSO OF OUR FAMILIES!

NOW IS THE TIME TO ASSERT OUR RIGHTS; for, if we wait longer, OUR DOOM WILL BE FOREVER SEALED! We who write this address are determined to *demand our rights*, and, if necessary, we will DEMAND THEM AT THE POINT OF THE BAYONET! We are not enemies to the South, but we are lovers of our *rights, liberties, and families*; and if we must lose all our *sacred rights*, and permit our *families to starve*, in order to sustain our *wicked leaders* in their DECEPTIVE COURSE, we prefer to return to our ALLEGIANCE TO THE OLD GOVERNMENT, ACCEPT OF LINCOLN'S PARDON, and let the *leaders* and their CONFEDERACY GO TO HELL TOGETHER! This may be harsh language for men who have *fought* in many a hard battle to use, but *silent endurance* ceases to be a VIRTUE, and confident are we that the Government of the United States *can treat us no worse than we are being treated by our heartless officials, in the field as well as at Richmond.*

But we are told that if we will let the authorities CONSCRIPT us the war will soon close, favorably to our side! Can any rational man credit such a *perfidious lie*? Does not this conscripting business *plainly say* to the world that we are *fast playing out*?—that our weakness is *rapidly manifesting itself* even to our own *deluded minds*? Fellow-soldiers, we have been too often deceived by these wily liars to place the slightest confidence in anything they tell us! They are but INVENTED LIES to enable them to tie the cord of DESPOTISM tighter around our wrists! Every intelligent soldier among us knows that we are already whipped; and why not acknowledge it at once? Why not show our leaders that we know we are whipped as well as they do? PRESIDENT DAVIS VIRTUALLY ACKNOWLEDGES THIS FACT; so do the SECRETARY OF WAR and the SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY! What use is there for us to contend against a DEAD CURRENCY



and an EMPTY COMMISSARY in the face of the best army ever marshaled for combat? Think of these things, fellow-soldiers, and *decide* what shall be *your* course. WE HAVE MADE UP OUR MINDS TO GO HOME AS SOON AS OUR TIME IS OUT!

MANY SOLDIERS.

Turning from what the rebels have failed to do, to consider what the loyal have really succeeded in accomplishing, we may, with gratitude and pride sum up the already secured results. Out of a most formidable and intricate chaos, we have evoked order and symmetry. An army more powerful than the world has ever seen before, has, on battle-fields, the number and magnitude of which are without parallel, by their deeds of heroism earned immortal renown for the Union. From nothing, our fleets have grown to be the wonder of the world, and give us the right to claim naval superiority over any power whatever. Our fiscal resources and ability have been manifest to be so extraordinary and splendid; they have, by the wisest and most skilful management, so completely emancipated us from the control of foreign capital, that the spectacle confounds the world.

Our successes in the field, which have been many and important, have, for the most part, been gained under Generals who, in them and amid scenes of blood and carnage almost unequalled, learned the art of war. If the Administration is held to account, by rebel sympathizers, for all the blunders and disasters of the war, let all loyal men see that it also gets, as it most justly deserves, the credit for all our victories. President Lincoln has, with undaunted courage and exhaustless energy, braved all unpopularity, clamor, and reproach, searched untiringly for able leaders in our battles, removed one after another as fast as events proved that the right man had not been found, and, as the results have shown, has most justly earned the confidence and love of the people.

Day by day we come nearer to unanimity of feeling and desire. The enemies of the Government are dwindling away,

and its friends are more numerous and strong. A few, led by unprincipled demagogues, may still strive to block the wheels of the Administration, but they are certainly doomed to perish with the more openly avowed traitors with whom they are in sympathy. The almost unanimous conviction of our citizens is well expressed in the following extract from a letter from General Grant to Senator Wilson :

I have never been an anti-slavery man, but I try to judge justly of what I see. I made up my mind when this war opened, that the North and South could only live together in peace, as one nation, by being a free nation. Slavery, which constituted the corner-stone of the so-called Confederacy, is knocked out, and it will take more men in future to hold the black race as slaves than to put down the rebellion. Much as I desire peace, I am opposed to it until the question of slavery is for ever settled.

In this spirit the war is now being most vigorously pushed. The victorious end cannot be far away. When it comes, it will be attended with lasting and glorious results. The colored man will be emancipated from bondage, and raised in the scale of humanity; the poor white at the South shall be made in reality a freeman, and have a voice and a will in defence of his own interests; and the people of the North, no longer curbing their free thoughts, nor sacrificing conscience for policy, shall rejoice in knowing that the oligarchy which many of them served so long, is for ever dead.

THE END.

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